

The Divorce Prescription 1101-1110

Chapter 1101

Nathan took a long, cold shower in the bathroom. He was spooked by the changes

in his body tonight. It felt as though something was burning within.

He closed his eyes, trying his best to fight the demons within.

He turned off the water and emerged fully clothed.

Almost immediately, he noticed Michelle sitting in bed, fully awake.

Taken aback, he exclaimed, "You're awake?"

She looked at him groggily. "I heard you go for a shower. But I thought you had showered before."

Nathan smiled awkwardly at the tricky question. "Do I need to report to you every time I shower?"

"No. That's not what I meant."

"Sorry for waking you up." He turned his gaze to the couch. "I'll crash on the couch tonight. You should go back to sleep now."

So he wanted to sleep on the couch.

At first, Michelle saw him as a partner in her arranged marriage. She had wanted to use him as a tool in procreation, but she couldn't help but take a few more looks at him when he exercised his restraint.

What an interesting man.

Michelle, who saw her parents in an unhappy marriage, thought every man was like her father, who had multiple women. Even her grandfather was a Casanova.

Aware of her beauty, she knew that Nathan was blessed to have her. Yet, Nathan didn't appear willing to take advantage of her.

How amusing.

Nathan poured himself a glass of water. When he turned around again, he accidentally met her gaze.

She stared at him with an indifferent gaze. There was a twinkle in her eye, scrutinizing him, but also looking lost at the same time. Her tiny face and round shoulders sparkled under the dim, warm lights.

He paused. "Why are you staring at me?"

She collected herself. "Nothing."

He took a sip of water.

"Shall I get you a glass of water?"

"No, thanks."

He set down the glass and settled down on the couch. "Go to sleep."

Michelle still wouldn't look away. "What if Rosa learns that you're sleeping on the couch?"

"She won't know if we keep our mouths shut."

Putting his arms under his head, he shut his eyes.

Michelle knew better than to speak. If she blabbered, she might expose her intentions.

Still, she did not want to pass on this golden opportunity to get pregnant tonight-she wanted to get it done as soon as possible. Content.

No one got everything they wanted in life. She had to carry Nathan's child no matter what.

Lying down again, she tugged on her clothes.

"Nathan..."

Nathan had been calming down since he closed his eyes, but then he heard Michelle calling for him.

He asked, "What's wrong?"

"Do you feel stuffy too?"

Her words made him sit up in surprise. "You too?"

She got up and unfastened two buttons on her shirt. "Yeah. I'm feeling so hot that I want to take my clothes off."

Once she did that, he caught a glimpse of her bosom. Panicking got up and pressed a hand over hers "Don't! Take a shower if you feel hot."

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He suspected that Rosa must have done something to both of them, which

is plausible given

net obsession with having a grandchild.

Michelle nodded obediently. "Okay. I'll get a cold shower."

She slipped out of bed and made for the bathroom, only to yelp as she tripped and tumbled into his arms.

Nathan reached out and grabbed Michelle by her waist, enveloping her in a hug.

"Look out!" he cried out.

Their bodies pressed together against the thin fabrics-her body delicate, while his was solid.

Once again, Nathan was struggling to contain the desire that flared up again.

Michelle stared straight at him. "Nathan, I'm melting. Help me."

She placed her arms around his neck, stood on tiptoe, and kissed him.

His mind went blank. Fireworks were set off in his mind when her soft lips rubbed against his.

He immediately pushed her away.

"Michelle, calm down!"

But she reached for his neck again. "Nathan, I'm feeling so hot. Help me out."

She kissed him again. It was an open-mouthed kiss this time.

Nathan gulped nervously. He could feel the bulge in his crotch.

All his self-control went out of the window at that moment. Holding her waist tightly, he took the lead.

Michelle promptly melted, but she didn't flinch. Instead, she wrapped her arms around his neck, and both of them collapsed onto the bed.

She reached for his belt buckle, but he stopped her. Fighting an inner battle, he rasped, "Michelle, we can't do this! We can't!"

"Why not? Don't you think I'm pretty?"

He looked at her. "You are."

She unfastened her buttons one by one before kissing him on his Adam's apple. "Don't you like me?"

She wrapped her limbs around him like a snake.

He wanted to push her away, but desire took over.

While kissing him, she whispered, "Nathan don't you want to take bye my first time."

He swallowed hard and pressed her into the soft bed, kissing her back.

She unbuckled his belt. Hugging him with both arms, she urged, "Nathan, take me now!"

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Clothes were scattered around the room. Panting, Nathan was hugging Michelle amid the mess.

With her eyes closed, Michelle quietly rested in her arms.

Now that Nathan felt more sane, the mess he had created finally dawned on him.

He croaked, "Do you want to shower?"

She didn't answer.

He volunteered. "I'll carry you to the bathroom."

Before he could do so, she grabbed him.

"What's wrong?"

She pushed him on the chest until his back s against the

Then she topped hinoard.

"Nathan, I want more!"

Her cheeks were rosy, and she beamed seductively at him, pulled her into his arms you more, huh?" Continue

Her fingers rested on his body. "Don't you?"

want to

The feelings came back again. He and Michelle caved in to their impulse.

"Alright!" he exclaimed.

He flipped her around and kissed her.

Chapter 1103

The next morning, Nathan stirred when a ray of sunshine shone through the blinds.

His eyes fluttered open.

Awake, he sensed someone sleeping in his arms. The person smelled nice.

He realized that it was Michelle, still in a deep sleep.

Memories from last night flooded his mind. He closed his eyes for a moment, feeling resigned.

So it wasn't a dream. He and Michelle slept with each other last night.

He had no idea how long they made out for, but they probably slept after midnight.

Michelle was still wiped out.

Speechless, he struggled to define this arranged marriage between their two families.

At that moment, Michelle stirred a little. She groggily opened her eyes.

She was awake too.

Nathan observed her. She looked more innocent and adorable in this state.

"You're awake?" he asked.

She rubbed her eyes. "Yeah, morning."

"Morning." He tried to find the right words. "We..."

Michelle pulled away from him and sat up. "I'm gonna get up and wash up."

She waddled into the bathroom without a word, leaving him befuddled.

Did she have nothing to say?

Her reaction was not what he expected at all. How could she act like nothing had happened after they slept with each other?

He got out of bed as well and stood before the bathroom door.

She was brushing her teeth at the sink. He leaned against the doorframe and stared at her. "What do you think about last night?"

She calmly spat. Looking at him through the mirror, she confessed, "No thoughts."

He furrowed his brows. "What does that mean?"

"It was an accident. You could act like it had never happened."

He was stunned. What was she trying to convey?

He stood upright. "But we slept with each other."

Michelle turned around and said dryly, "That's normal between a married couple."

"But we... we're in an arranged marriage..."

"That's why you could treat it like it has never happened!"

Nathan was rendered speechless.

She walked up to him. "Nathan, I know what you're trying to get at. What I'm saying is, let's keep things between us the way they've always been. What happened last night shouldn't weigh on us."

She made her way into the bedroom. "You can wash up now."

Once again, Nathan was flabbergasted at her unusual mindset.

They heard a knock on the door at that moment. Rosa's voice rang out.

"Nathan, Michelle, are you up?"

Michelle answered, "Yes, Rosa. Come in."

Rosa immediately entered. "Good morning to both of you!"

"Morning!" Michelle greeted her.

Rosa could immediately tell that the young couple had consummated their marriage by just one look at their messy bedroom.

With a wide smile, she said, "Congratulations, Nathan, Michelle! Mr. Lynch Senior would be thrilled to hear about this!"

Nathan, who was washing his face in the washroom, said nothing.

Rosa continued, "You two keep up the good effort. You'll get pregnant easily since you're still young. Keep it up and Mr. Lynch Senior will get his great-great grandchild very soon!"

Her remark reminded Nathan of something he and Michelle didn't practice safe sex last night.

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Since he had been living alone in this villa, he never bothered to keep some condoms around. Last night, in the heat of the moment, it slipped his mind entirely content

Chapter 1104

Unlike Nathan, Michelle was composed. "Rosa, I understand."

Rosa chirped, "I will clean the room. Breakfast's ready. Hurry up and eat."

"Sure," Michelle replied.

When they sat at the dining table, Rosa served Michelle a bowl of soup.

"Michelle, have some soup. It will energize you."

"Thanks, Rosa."

Michelle started drinking the soup.

Nathan took a swig of the milk while looking across the table at Michelle. She seemed even more lovely and endearing today, perhaps because of their experience last night.

Sensing his eyes, she looked up. "Why are you looking at me? Want some soup?" "No... Thanks."

Rosa grinned. "Michelle, he doesn't need it. He's been single for 20 years he has excess energy!"

Nathan glared at her. "Rosa, that's enough!"

Rosa said to them, "I'll get you some fresh, hot pancakes. Michelle, finish the soup.

It's good for your body and helps with conception!"

Nathan nearly spat out his milk when he heard the remark, but Rosa had disappeared into the kitchen.

He turned to Michelle, who was drinking the soup. "Mrs. Lynch, are you sure you want to drink that?"

"What's wrong with it?"

"It helps with conception!"

"Yeah. I know."

Nathan was at a loss for words. Whatever he said, she wouldn't react at all.

Michelle was done with the soup. Rising from her seat, she said to him, "Enjoy your breakfast. I'm leaving."

Before she could leave, he stopped her. "Wait."

"What's the matter?"

"Michelle, what are you thinking?"

"What do you mean?"

"You wanted me to act like last night never happened, but you didn't turn Rosa down when she served that soup to you. Are you seriously planning to get pregnant?"

"What else am I gonna do? Do you want me to take Plan B?"

Nathan frowned at her reply.

Michelle added, "I refuse to take Plan B. It's bad for my health."

Nathan hadn't once thought of forcing Michelle to take Plan B because he hadn't thought the net far

What happened last night messed up all his plans.

Michelle pushed him away. "If you have nothing more to say, I'll leave. Bye." He silently watched Michelle leave.

Rosa emerged from the kitchen with more food at that time. "Michelle, eat this while

it's hot... Huh? Where is she?"

Nathan replied, "She just left."

"She left? There's more food!"

"Rosa, I'm leaving too," Nathan said as he got up to leave.

Rosa gasped. "You too, Nathan? Why are both of you leaving?"

When Nathan arrived at the CEO's office of Lynch Group, his assistant, Kelvin Greenfield, approached him immediately "Mr Lynch here are the documents pending your review."

Nathan went through the documents. Then, he said, "Kelvin, I have a question."

"Of course, Mr. Lynch. I will try my best to answer."

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Nathan looked up at Kelvin from the pile of documents.

"So, this friend of mine just got married. He consummated the marriage with his wife..."

Kelvin's eyes lit up in excitement when Nathan was midway through his speech.

"Mr. Lynch, did you consummate your marriage?"

Nathan denied it. "Did you hear me? I said it was a friend of mine, not me!"

Kelvin rebutted, "Mr. Lynch, that's a white lie that people make all the time."

Nathan set down the document and leaned into his chair. "Can we have a normal conversation just once?"

Kelvin immediately said, "Of course! Go ahead, Mr. Lynch."

"After their first night, his wife has been acting weird. She was very cold and wanted to treat that night as if it had never happened. She didn't want it to 'weigh on them'. I... I mean, my friend has no clue what's on her mind."

Kelvin asked, "So, Mr. Lynch, did you have a hiccup with Mrs. Lynch last night?"

He would have been dead right now if only looks could kill. Nathan said in exasperation, "Do I need to repeat myself? That's my friend's story, not mine!"

Kelvin made a thumbs-up gesture at him. "Mr. Lynch, according to my experience, if the woman is acting cold the next day and wants to pretend like it never happened, that usually means the guy was bad in bed!"

Nathan shot up in surprise. "Bad in bed?"

"Yeah! Your friend must be bad at sex and failed to pleasure her. She didn't enjoy it at all. That's why she's acting cold."

"That's impossible!" Nathan immediately shot down the idea.

Kelvin questioned, "Why? How can you be so sure?"

Nathan argued, "My friend is exceptionally good in bed-he's better than anyone else!"

Memories of last night came into his mind. He and Michelle enjoyed each other very much. From the way she twisted and melted under him, he could tell she was satisfied.

Besides, he was confident about his skills in bed.

Kelvin assured him, "Mr. Lynch, I'm

not doubting your... your

friend's

Porse in bed. He might be
very virile but inexperienced

Indeed, Nathan was relatively inexperienced. After all, he had been a virgin until last night.

The idea of it made him doubt himself. Did she act cold because he was too inexperienced? That didn't sound right.

Kelvin inquired, "Mr. Lynch, want me to get you a doctor for a crash course?"

Nathan shot daggers at him. "I'm saying this one last time—I'm talking about my friend, not myself!"

In the silence, Nathan finally ordered, "Kelvin, you may go."

"Sure."

After Kelvin left, Nathan wandered over to the floor-to-ceiling windows to calm down. He was surprised at himself todaymoody, frustrated and tickle it was probably because of Michelle.

They had been respectful to each other in their years of marriage, getting along like two strangers.

Yet, what happened last night had

their dynamics. He realize Menet

shattered the delicate balance

affected by Michelle's reaction

He pulled out his phone and called Celine.

Celine picked up very soon. "Hey, Nathan."

"Celine, where are you now? I'll treat you to dinner."

Nathan saw Celine as a friend and nothing more. He had only wanted to buy her dinner to repay her favor.

With Michelle, he felt terrible. Only when he was with Celine did he feel at peace.

"Nathan, I'm busy tonight. I have to spend time with Bella."

Celine had been busy lately and rarely had time to spend with Bella.

"Is Bella with you now?" asked Nathan.

Chapter 1106



Celine said, "Yeah. We're at the amusement park. Adam is with us."

Adam was with them as well?

Nathan immediately said, "Where are you? I'll go find you."

"I'll share the address with you."

After they hung up, Celine shared the address with Nathan.

He cast aside work documents, grabbed his car keys, and went straight to the amusement park.

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Half an hour later, Nathan arrived at the amusement park. He immediately recognized Adam, Celine, and Bella among the crowd. They were a lovely family- good-looking parents and a doll-like daughter. They were hard to miss.

Nathan approached them. "Hey, Adam, Celine, and Bella."

Adam asked, "Oh, Nathan. Are you free today?"

Celine carried Bella in her arms. "Bella, that's Uncle Nathan!"

Bella babbled adorably, "Hi, Uncle Nathan!"

Nathan touched her cheek. "Hi, Bella! You look so cute! Looks like you took after your parents!"

Bella was a smooth talker. "You're handsome too, Uncle Nathan."

Adam immediately put her on the spot. "Bella, who's more handsome-me or him?" Bella replied, "Both!"

Celine stopped Adam before he could interrogate Bella. She warned him with a smile, "That's enough," Adam. Are you seriously jealous of Nathan just because Bella thinks he's handsome?"

Nathan chuckled. "Oh, Adam, you're a girl's dad."

Adam boasted, "You don't have a child. Of course, you won't understand how it feels as a girl's dad!"

Bella chimed in, "Uncle Nathan, your future daughter will be very pretty."

Nathan paused. He was reminded again that he hadn't used protection with Michelle.

Adam studied Nathan before asking, "Nathan, something's off with you. What happened?"

As childhood friends, he could immediately sense that something was wrong with Nathan, but Nathan refused to tell him, which was even weirder

Adam asked, "Nathan, where's Michelle? Did something happen between you and her last night?"

Nathan snapped, "Yeah, keep going on!"

Adam laughed it off. He was sure that something was going on with Nathan.

A familiar voice suddenly rang out. "Nathan!"

Someone called out to him. Who could that be?

He turned

ound and spotted a

out that

familiar figure. It turned out that

Michelle had arrived at the Sannet

place with her assistant in tow.

Bella exclaimed upon seeing Michelle, "Wow, you're so pretty!"

Celine asked, "Who is this?"

Adam whispered, "That's Nathan's wife, Michelle Landon!"

Oh. So, this was Michelle. She was just as breathtaking as everyone had said.

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Nathan was surprised to see Michelle at the amusement park.

"What brings you here?" he asked.

Michelle held up the design sketch in her hand. "I'm here for work. I saw you right as I walked out!"

She turned to Adam and Celine. "Aren't you going to introduce your friends to me?"

Nathan began, "They're my good friends, Adam Alvarez and Celine Tate."

Michelle turned to Adam. "Hello, Mr. Alvarez."

She looked to Celine next. "Dr. Tate, I've heard of you before. You're famous and respected."

Talented ladies always treated each other with respect. Both of them were impressed with each other.

Celine beamed. "Hello, Mrs. Lynch."

Bella cooed, "Hi, pretty lady. I'm Bella."

Nathan interjected, "Bella, you call me Uncle Nathan, but you don't call her Aunt Michelle. That's so unfair."

Bella insisted, "I like it this way."

"Fine. It's okay as long as you like it."

Celine suggested, "Michelle, since we've run into each other today, why don't you join us for dinner?"

Adam offered, "I'll pay."

Michelle checked with Nathan. "I'm free. What about you?"

"Sure. Let's go."

The group of five arrived at a restaurant and picked a table near the window. Adam and his family sat on one side, while Nathan and Michelle sat across from them.

Celine inquired, "Michelle, are you a designer?"

Michelle nodded. "Yeah! My family started a design business. I've been learning design from a young age!"

Nathan looked at his wife. "You didn't have to work so hard."

She was a typical workaholic who'd work late into the night every day.

She glanced at Nathan. Honestly, she was jealous of Nathan's background. As the eldest and only son of the Lynch family, his life was pretty much comfortable and secure.

Unlike Nathan, she needed to work hard to get ahead in life.

Smiling, Adam explained, "I think what Nathan is saying is that he wants to be the breadwinner."

She returned the smile. "A woman needs to hold down a job. I hate being financially dependent on someone else."

Celine couldn't agree more. "Great minds think alike! A career woman is so cool!"

Michelle and Celine exchanged a smile as their appreciation for each other deepened. Much to Nathan's surprise, the two ladies got along very well. They became friends in no time.

He whispered, "Michelle, I must say I'm surprised."

"What is it? Are you surprised that Celine and I hit it off? Well, I know everything."

"What do you know?"

"I know you have a crush on Celine, but it's okay. It's only normal for men to pursue a great woman like Celine, just like how they scramble after me. Women shouldn't stoop so low as to fight over men."

Nathan couldn't help but smile at her witty remarks. Michelle was undoubtedly an interesting woman with her own beliefs.

Their food was served at that moment.

Adam said, "Let's dig in."

During dinner, a familiar voice rang out. "Michelle!"

Michelle looked up and saw her stepsister, Madelyn Landon. Their father, Kyle, had Madelyn with a mistress. He had favored Madelyn over Michelle for the longest time.

Michelle was surprised to see her stepsister in the Capitol.

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Madelyn strutted over happily, calling out, "Michelle!"

Although Nathan and Michelle had been married for a while now, he had never met Madelyn in person.

Since their grandfather, Luis Landon, hadn't acknowledged Madelyn, the Landon family would never allow an illegitimate offspring to appear before Nathan.

Nathan asked, "Who is this?"

Madelyn fixed her sparkling eyes on Nathan. He might not know who she was, but she was aware of him long before this. In fact, she had fallen in love at first sight with her stepsister's wealthy husband.

Alas, Nathan didn't belong to her. She couldn't even touch him.

She seized the opportunity to introduce herself. "Hi, Nathan! I'm Madelyn, Michelle's sister."

"You're her sister?" Nathan turned to Michelle. "Michelle, I thought you were the only daughter."

Michelle stared at Madelyn. She announced, "You hear him? The Landons have just one daughter. Please stop introducing yourself as my sister when you're just an illegitimate child. I feel embarrassed for you."

The color drained from Madelyn's face. She immediately put on a pitiful expression. "Michelle, how could you? I know you've never seen me as a sister, but I do! I was so happy to run into you and Nathan."

Michelle snapped at her, "Guess what'd make me happy? You leaving now makes me happy."

Madelyn fell silent after Michelle shot back at her. Although she was very good at putting on a front, Michelle was good at revealing her true colors.

That was why Madelyn could never one-up or put down Michelle.

Celine interrupted them. "Let's have dinner."

Madelyn turned her attention to Celine and Adam. The sight of Adam made her excited.

"Michelle, who are they?"

"This is Adam Alvarez of Alvarez Group. Celine Tate is a doctor."

It was only then that Madelyn learned she was in the company of the CEO of Alvarez Group and a genius doctor.

Madelyn stole a few more glances at

Adam. She had now reached

marriageable age, but as an

illegitimate daughter she didn't like any of the candidates Kyle introduced to her.

She turned green with envy when she found out that powerful men surrounded Michelle. As a Landon, Michelle was entitled to the family wealth and connections. On top of that, Michelle was very hardworking.

That resulted in Madelyn being sidelined all the time.

She greeted them sweetly, "Hi, Mr. Alvarez, Dr. Tate!"

Adam glanced at Madelyn quickly. He then said, "Let's have dinner."

Michelle excused herself. "I need to use the washroom."

Once Michelle was gone, Madelyn followed suit, saying goodbye to Nathan, Adam, and Celine.

Michelle heard footsteps behind her and immediately knew Madelyn was following her.

She came to a stop and spun around to confront Madelyn. "For how long are you going to tail me?"

Smiling, Madelyn explained, "I came

to the Capitol after I heard you traveled here Dad approved my move, and he even told me to learn from you!"

Michelle snickered. "Oh, really?"

Madelyn blinked innocently. "Do you not believe me? I'll make Dad call you, then!"

She quickly dialed Kyle's number. Soon, he picked up. "Hello, Madelyn. Have you arrived at the Capitol?"

"Yes, Dad! Michelle is next to me now. You should talk to her."

She handed Michelle the phone. "Michelle, Dad wants to speak to you!"

Chapter 1109



Michelle didn't budge, and she refused to take the phone.

Madelyn asked, "Why aren't you taking the call? Dad will be heartbroken if he knows about this."

A smirk appeared on Michelle's face. "Oh, he won't feel heartbroken. He has you,

his favorite daughter, after all! Better hang up if you don't want to hurt his feelings."

Madelyn couldn't find a comeback. Hanging up was not an option.

While holding the phone, she said, "Michelle, I'll put him on speaker."

Kyle's voice came through clearly. "Hi, Michelle."

The difference in the level of affection was evident. He sounded gentle when he spoke to Madelyn, but the opposite when he spoke to Michelle.

Michelle smirked. Kyle had dropped his act many years ago.

"Hey, Dad. Let me know if there's anything. I'm listening."

"Michelle, as Madelyn's older sister, you need to take good care of her in the Capitol!"

"Sure. I don't mind taking care of Madelyn, but aren't you worried? I've never been good at taking care of others. Don't blame me if anything happens to your precious daughter!"

"Michelle, how dare you?"

"Well, you and Madelyn shouldn't have reached out to me in the first place! Let's keep the peace. If anyone dares to make a move against me, I'll hit back!"

Kyle was fuming. "Michelle, what's with that attitude of yours? How could you speak to your father in that tone? Do you have no manners?"

Madelyn was always glad to watch them quarrel. She inserted herself into the conversation. "Michelle, why do you always drive Dad angry? That's so immature of you."

Michelle argued, "Well, Dad, I have no manners because you didn't raise me!"

Kyle nearly choked on anger. "How could you? Michelle, Madelyn will join Landon Group very soon!"

"And I will never approve of that."

"You don't have a say! I will convince your grandpa. Madelyn is my flesh and blood after all. I need to take her in!"

Really? Was Kyle going to convince Luis?

Michelle covered her lower abdomen with her hand. Once she carried Nathan's child, Luis would make her the heiress of Landon Group Wealthy families would always put their interefore anything else.

"Dad, I'm busy. I've got to go."

Madelyn ended the call. "Michelle,, look forward to joining Landon Group By the way, I don't want hat a hotel tonight. Cantorashat your place?"

"Of course not!"

"Why not?"

Michelle took a step forward. She had figured out Madelyn's ulterior motive. That

woman was just like her mother always trying to steal taken men.

With a smile, Michelle replied, "I'm really sorry. Nathan and I are newlyweds. He's very handsome, virile, and has endless needs. can go at it all night. Are you sure you want to come over?"

Madelyn was at a loss for words.

Michelle added, "I'm leaving now! You'd better not show up again!"

With that, she was ready to leave. However, she came to a stop when she spotted a slender figure before her.

Nathan had turned up when she wasn't paying attention. Leaning against the wall, he looked at her with an amused expression.

The smile froze on her face. He had clearly been here for a while, enjoying the fight between the half-siblings.

Her mind went blank for a moment. She hurriedly went through the words she had just said to Madelyn.

She described Nathan as handsome and virile, even boasting that they could go at it all night.

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Michelle saw nothing wrong with her comments, which were all compliments for Nathan.

She approached him with a smile. "Why are you here?"

Nathan took in the subtle change in Michelle's expression. She had mentioned him to annoy Michelle, but she froze in embarrassment when she spotted him. Now, she had reverted to her indifferent self.

It seemed Michelle was pretty good at acting.

He smiled too. "I came to check on you because you've been gone for a while."

"I'm fine. I had a little chat with Madelyn, and I'm about to head back. Let's go." Meanwhile, Madelyn was excited to see Nathan.

"Nathan!" she called out.

He turned around.

"Nathan, I don't have a place to stay tonight. Can I crash at your place? Michelle turned me down just now, but you know it's dangerous for a single woman to spend the night alone."

Madelyn started to play victim.

Michelle looked at Nathan, unsure how he'd answer. She would have no choice if he agreed to welcome Madelyn, especially since he was the villa's owner.

If that happened, she would move away.

At this moment, she still had no idea what he thought of Madelyn. Madelyn was popular among men. They always lined up for her.

What if Nathan caught feelings for Madelyn and took pity on her?

Michelle realized that she didn't know him that well after all. She waited for his answer.

Staring at Madelyn, he apologized, "Sorry. Michelle has the final say at home. I think I just heard her say no to you. So, it's a no."

Shocked, Michelle never thought, he'd give such an answer. She had run through various versions of the answer he might give. But in the end, he stated that she was the decision maker in the family.

He draped an arm around her shoulder. "Let's go."

She nodded. "Okay."

They passed Madelyn by. Feeling vexed, Madelyn quietly vowed, "I will take everything from you, Michelle! You'll see!"

After walking for a bit, Michelle finally thanked him. She appreciated him for taking her side.

He asked, "Why are you thanking me?"

"I..."

He let out a low chuckle. "Are you thanking me for my looks or my virility? Are you thanking me for going at it the whole night?"

See? She knew it! He had overheard

her remarks, but he wasn't a gentleman about it. Instead of acting like he had not heard it, he teased her about it.

She denied it, "No, that's not why I thanked you!"

He replied, "Yeah. I recalled we didn't go at it the whole night."

His memory was pretty sharp.

Inhaling deeply, Michelle tried to get a grip on her anger. Flashing a sweet smile at him, she teased, "Yeah, so you should work harder the next time." .

