

The Divorce Prescription 1131-1140

The Divorce Prescription

When Michelle opened her eyes the next morning, she found herself lying in bed.

She sat up, puzzled. She remembered working too late the night before and falling asleep at her desk. How had she ended up waking up in bed?

The only possible explanation was that Nathan had carried her here. The space beside her was already empty, so he must have gone to the company.

Michelle pulled out her phone. She nearly had a heart attack when she saw the time. It was already eight o'clock!

She couldn't believe that she had actually slept until eight in the morning.

She would usually wake up a little after six, go for a morning run, then have some coffee and breakfast before starting work. But she woke up at eight today.

What was going on with her? Was she becoming a chronic oversleeper?

Just then, her phone rang. It was Janet calling, so Michelle pressed the button to answer. "Hello."

"Ms. Landon, why aren't you at work yet? That's not like you at all! Did you and Mr. Lynch stay up too late having fun last night?" Janet teased.

Michelle had no response. Nothing had happened between her and Nathan last night. In fact, he was still upset with her.

She had to fix things between them.

Michelle said, "I'm not going to work today."

"Why not?"

"I'm going to spend the day with my husband!"

Hearing that, Janet was over the moon. "You've changed, Ms. Landon. I can't believe you're actually putting personal matters before work! Don't worry—I'll handle everything!"

Michelle hung up. She rarely took time off, but she had to take a day off now for Nathan's sake. Since he'd claimed that she was always cold toward him during the day, she thought she'd show him some affection today.

Michelle went downstairs and entered the dining room.

Rosa greeted her. "Michelle, you're awake! Come have some breakfast."

Michelle sat down. "Rosa, when did Nathan leave?"

Rosa said, "He went to the company at seven this morning. He also said you were sleeping, so he told me not to go up and disturb you."

Michelle was quite surprised to hear that. She took a sip of milk. "Rosa, could you make some soup later? I want to bring it to the Lynch Group."

Rosa immediately knew what

Michelle wanted. "You want to bring Nathara homemade lunch, don't you? I get on it right away Mr. Lynch Senior would be thrilled to see how lovey-dovey you two are now!"

Michelle smiled and said, "Tell him I'll give him a grandchild soon. I promise!"

Rosa adored Michelle. With emotional intelligence like hers and such a sweet way with words, there was hardly anyone who wouldn't love Michelle.

An hour later, Michelle arrived at Lynch Group.

It was her first time here. Even though she knew how wealthy the Lynch family was, she was still a little stunned seeing how tall their building was. It was literally piercing into the clouds.

Holding a thermos, Michelle went inside.

The receptionist spotted her right away. Michelle had always been a natural beauty. Today, she wore a black trench coat and high heels, Her silky, long hair was also swept up in an elegant style.

Looking so stylish and alluring, anyone who walked past Michelle couldn't get their eyes off her.

The receptionist hurried over and said warmly, "Hello, how may I help you?"

Michelle replied, "Hi, I'm here to see your Mr. Lynch."

The receptionist then asked, "Do you have an appointment? You would need an appointment to see Mr. Lynch."

The Divorce Prescription

Michelle smiled. "I don't think I need an appointment. I'm Mr. Lynch's wife, Michelle Landon."

The receptionist drew in a sharp breath. She hadn't expected such a stunning beauty to be Nathan's wife. But then again, Nathan was their CEO, so it was only natural for him to marry someone this gorgeous.

In that moment, the receptionist felt like she finally understood what a high-society marriage was like in real life.

"Mrs. Lynch, I'm so sorry. I haven't seen you before."

Michelle said, "It's fine. Can I go upstairs to see Mr. Lynch now?"

"Mrs. Lynch, I'll take you there."

Michelle declined gracefully. "No need. You go ahead with your work. I can find my way up."

With that, Michelle took the thermos into the elevator and soon arrived on the 16th floor. This was the executive level where Nathan's office was located.

Michelle walked across the carpeted floor and quickly reached the door to the CEO's office.

She straightened her outfit, put on her sweetest smile, and pushed the door open. "Honey, look what I brought you. A homemade lunch!"

Michelle spoke in a cutesy, high-pitched voice on purpose. She knew men loved that. But the next moment, she froze.

She had imagined how Nathan might react to her surprise visit, but she definitely hadn't expected a room full of people here. Nathan sat at the head of the table while several company executives with badges around their necks reported to him.

Her sudden entrance interrupted everything. In an instant, every pair of eyes in the room landed on her. Michelle had no words to say.

Seated at the head of the table, Nathan looked up and glanced over at her.

Michelle stood stiffly at the doorway with a thermos in hand, her sweet smile frozen on her lips. She desperately wished she could hide herself right now. Suddenly, this felt mortifyingly humiliating and awkward.

Kelvin, who stood beside Nathan, immediately spoke up. "Mrs. Lynch, what brings you here?"

It was the first time the executives had met Michelle, and they greeted her respectfully. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Lynch."

Michelle forced herself to walk in. Luckily, she was used to attending high-profile events and had learned to adapt to any situation. She smiled without missing a beat. "Hello everyone. I came to see Mr. Lynch. Please continue with your work. I won't disturb you."

She set the thermos on Nathan's desk and looked at him. "I'll head back now."

Michelle was about to leave, but Nathan interrupted, "Meeting adjourned. You're all dismissed."

The executives filed out at once. Within seconds, the entire Lynch Group heard the news. The CEO's wife had arrived with a homemade lunch for their boss!

Kelvin said, "I'll take my leave as well then."

As he stepped out, he was thoughtful enough to close the door behind him.

Now, only the two of them remained in the office. Nathan looked at Michelle, whose face was flushed scarlet. The blush had even spread to her earlobes, which made her look alluring yet cute.

Nathan smirked. "Mrs. Lynch, I'm surprised you have time today to come to my office and bring me a homemade lunch."

Michelle smiled. "Honey, didn't you

say I don't show you enough attention during the day? I've cleared my whole schedule today just to take care of you! I had Rosa make you some chicken soup, so drink it. while it's hot."

Michelle opened the thermos, ready to pour him a bowl of soup. But she was wearing high heels today, and her ankle suddenly twisted. She toppled right into Nathan.

Nathan reached out and caught her by the waist. She landed right in his lap, and their eyes met.

Michelle felt speechless, wondering what was up with all the embarrassment she felt today.

Holding her, Nathan chuckled with amusement. "Mrs. Lynch, did you do that on purpose?"

Chapter 1133

Michelle didn't know what to say to Nathan. She definitely hadn't fallen into his lap on purpose.

But now, she couldn't exactly say that. Her mission here today was to coax him back into a good mood, after all.

Michelle looked at his handsome face. "So what if I did it on purpose? You're my husband. I'll sit on your lap whenever I want!"

Nathan smirked a little. "Yesterday, I said you weren't proactive enough during the day. Is that why you're here, trying to please me today?"

"That's right. I accept all your criticisms, and I'll change. I think married couples should compromise, be considerate, and be understanding. That's how we'll last for a lifetime."

Studying the obedient look on her face, he raised a brow and said nothing.

Michelle said, "The soup's going to get cold, so drink it while it's hot!"

She poured him a bowl of chicken soup, then held the spoon to his lips. "Open up, honey."

Nathan asked, "You didn't poison this soup, did you?"

Michelle was wordless. Did he think this was some murder mystery? That she was the scheming wife trying to off her husband?

She took a sip herself first. "There. Happy?"

She brought the spoon to his lips again.

Nathan threw a glance at the spoon. Michelle had just used it. Men born into such privilege as he was were bound to have certain standards of hygiene.

She immediately realized the problem. "I'll get you a clean spoon."

Michelle reached for a new spoon, but Nathan grabbed her wrist. "You don't have to change it."

He lowered his head and took a sip of the soup.

Michelle was quite surprised. She definitely hadn't expected him to be willing to share a spoon with her.

Nathan looked at her. "Why are you staring at me like that? We've done things far more intimate than this. Sharing a spoon is nothing."

Michelle was speechless again. Well, he had a point. She then asked, "Does the soup taste good?"

Nathan replied, "You delivered it, so of course it's good."

"Am I interrupting your work?"

"No. But are you not working today?"

"I'm off today! I plan to spend the whole day with you. You won't find me annoying, will you, Mr. Lynch?"

Since he wanted her to be more enthusiastic during the day, she'd cling to him until he couldn't start anymore.

Nathan said, "I won't."

"Really? Then I want you to spend

time with

me too. Let's

and watch a movie

Sgo shopping

want you to get

me flowers and gifts!"

Nathan glanced at the documents on his desk. "I have paperwork to handle, and there's a meeting later..."

"I don't care!" Michelle cut him off. "I want you with me today! No work allowed!"

Michelle was secretly delighted. This

would definitely annoy him. As soon as he told her to get lost, she would leave immediately content

She figured it would be perfect to keep their interactions to nighttime.

Before Nathan could speak, there came a knock at the door. Kelvin's voice came from outside. "Mr. Lynch."

Nathan said, "Kelvin's here. Get up first."

"Alright then."

Michelle stood up, and then Nathan said, "Come in."

Kelvin walked in and placed an urgent file beside Nathan. "Mr. Lynch, you need to sign this document."

Nathan picked up a pen and did as he was asked.

The Divorce Prescription

Michelle noticed a bookshelf in his office filled with books. Slipping off her black coat, she walked to the shelf and picked up a book on design to read.

After Nathan finished signing, he looked up and glanced at Michelle. He was stunned for a moment.

She had arrived in a black coat, but now that she had taken it off, her outfit underneath came into view. She wore a black pencil skirt that hugged her curves, and most strikingly, black stockings.

Her long legs were gorgeous, and the black stockings made them even more eye-catching. She was also wearing stiletto heels. Even just standing there reading, she looked so elegant yet alluring.

Nathan had always had excellent taste in women, and he had to admit that his wife was top-tier in every respect, even if they had met through an arranged marriage. She had a stunning face, a perfect figure, exceptional talent, and impeccable style.

The Lynch family was the epitome of high society, and Michelle was the woman Martin had picked for Nathan after careful consideration. Of course he wouldn't have made a wrong choice.

Kelvin reminded Nathan, "Mr. Lynch, the meeting is about to start."

Nathan simply said, "Cancel the meeting."

Kelvin froze. "What?"

"Cancel it, and clear the rest of my schedule for today. I'm taking the day off."

Kelvin was dumbfounded. He had worked for Nathan for years, so he knew Nathan was a workaholic. This was the first time he'd seen Nathan taking a day off.

Nathan glanced at Kelvin. "Right, I need you to book two movie tickets as well."

Kelvin immediately understood. "Mr. Lynch, are you planning to go on a date with Mrs. Lynch today?"

Nathan arched his brow. Since Michelle had requested this, he certainly couldn't refuse.

"Mr. Lynch, what kind of movies does Mrs. Lynch like?"

"Pick a romance one."

"Alright. I'll handle it right away."

Kelvin left with the documents.

Then, Nathan rose and walked up behind Michelle. "Was this on purpose?"

Michelle turned around with the book in hand. "What are you talking about?"

Nathan reached out and slipped an arm around her waist, pulling her into his arms. "The black stockings."

Michelle smirked. "What, don't you like them? I heard men all love black stockings."

As she spoke, she stood on tiptoe and leaned close to his ear, murmuring suggestively, "I wore them just for you."

She had come fully prepared today.

Michelle was a well-educated and intelligent woman. She knew exactly what she wanted and would give it her all to get it.

Nathan cupped her face. "Do you know where we are?"

"Of course, I know we're in your office. But Mr. Lynch, you still haven't told me whether you like them or not."

Nathan lowered his head to capture her red lips, but Michelle dodged with a smile.

Fire and desire blazed in Nathan's

eyes as she teased him. When she slipped away, his grip tightened, lacking her firmly the his.amm "Way are you hiding away

Michelle looked at him. "Mr. Lynch, I think you should be working right now. After all, you went to your study last night f and left me alone

spent the whole night by myself in an empty bed."

Nathan now knew that she was doing it on purpose. She was trying to get back at him.

Her eyes were sparkling with mischief. They were so bright and enticing that he couldn't look away.

Nathan gripped the back of her head and kissed her fiercely.

Michelle wasn't about to kill the mood now. She looped her arms around his neck and kissed him back.

They kissed their way from the bookshelf to the desk. Then, Nathan pushed her down onto the desk. The ebony desk was cool against her skin, making Michelle shiver with a jolt of excitement.

After that, Nathan's kisses came crashing down on her again.

The Divorce Prescription

Michelle noticed he was kissing her more forcefully than usual. As expected, men really succumbed to looks easily. Just last night, he hadn't even wanted to go back to their bedroom.

Nathan's hand slid down to her leg, ready to undress her.

Michelle quickly stopped him. "Nathan, wait!"

Nathan's voice came out hoarse. "What is it?"

"You just told me we're in your office!"

Nathan grabbed her face. "Cut it out! Didn't you come to my office just to seduce me?"

Michelle couldn't say a word. Nothing could ever get past him.

Nathan tried to take off her clothes again, but Michelle pressed his hand down. "No! You'll rip my black stockings!"

Nathan said, "I'll buy you new ones."

"No!"

Hearing how firm she was, Nathan gulped as he let out an exasperated laugh. "So you're going to tease me and leave me hanging, huh?"

Michelle wrapped her arms around his neck. "If you want it, sure. But you'll have to take me to a movie, go shopping with me, and have dinner together!"

"Fine. We'll go right now."

Michelle blinked, surprised that he actually agreed to that. She'd meant to put him off, so she hadn't expected him to say yes.

What about his meeting and the documents he had to handle?

Nathan lifted her off the desk. "Let's go."

Michelle asked, "Where to?"

"Didn't you want to see a movie? We're going now."

She couldn't believe that he was really going to take her to a movie right now.

While she stood there stunned, Nathan had already picked up her black coat and draped it over her shoulders. "Put it on!"

Michelle said, "I don't want to. It's not even cold today!"

Nathan shot her a look and said firmly, "You're wearing it."

Michelle was amused. She could see right through him, but she played dumb and said, "Mr. Lynch, I went to all this trouble to wear black stockings today, so want to show them off

Nathan grabbed her collar and pulled her close, then started buttoning her coat. "You have to wear it!"

Michelle laughed and said, "Mr. Lynch, you just don't want anyone seeing me in black stockings, right? You're not generous at all, are you?"

The way she smiled and teased him right now was absolutely captivating. Nathan truly loved this side of her. He ate it right up.

He had to be an absolute sucker for her charms.

Nathan said, "Don't push it."

Then he took her hand in his, holding it firmly as he led her out the door.

The two of them walked along the corridor, and the passing employees greeted them respectfully, "Good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Lynch!"

The executives from earlier had already spread the word that Michelle had come, so now everyone knew who she was. Employees whispered excitedly

"Wow so this is Mr. Lynch's wife? She's stunning."

"I already looked her up online. She's the eldest daughter of the prestigious Landon family, a

renowned designer, and a talented

beauty Damn it, I think i've fallen in

love with Mrs. Lynch already

"How could anyone not love her?"

Michelle was already used to this kind of attention. She glanced at Nathan, who was beside her. "Mr. Lynch, I didn't expect there to be so many beauties in your company."

Nathan gave a mysterious laugh. "What are you trying to say?"

Michelle said, "I'm not trying to say anything!"

Nathan gave her hand a firm squeeze. "Do you think there's anyone in our company prettier than you?"

Michelle was wordless. She hadn't expected Nathan to say something so sweet.

"Fine, I'll admit it!"

Nathan said, "My secretaries and assistants are all men. So don't let your imagination run wild."

She couldn't help but wonder if Nathan was trying to explain himself to her.

Chapter 1136

Michelle paused for a moment. She knew she'd only been affectionate with Nathan because she wanted to get pregnant. But the longer they spent together, the more she noticed Nathan's qualities.

He really was a wonderful man. With his status and his looks, he was the best she could have hoped for in an arranged marriage.

Nathan opened the passenger door for her like a gentleman. "Get in."

Michelle got in the car. Nathan walked around to the driver's seat and hit the gas. The vehicle then sped off.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the movie theater. It was a weekday, so there weren't many people there to see a movie.

Nathan was holding the tickets when he suddenly spotted the popcorn stand.
"Do you want popcorn?"

Michelle had only been to a movie once, when she was very young. She went with both her parents.

Sabrina held her hand back then. When Michelle saw the popcorn stand, she said to Kyle, "Daddy, I want popcorn."

Kyle said, "I'll go get some then!"

He really did leave to buy it, but then his phone rang. He just took off after taking a call, leaving her and Sabrina in the theater.

Later, she learned that Madelyn was born on that very day.

As she stared at the popcorn stand now, Michelle's thoughts were pulled back to the past-back to the deepest wound in her heart.

Nathan let go of her hand and went to buy popcorn. That was when two pretty women saw Nathan and squealed, "Look, a hottie!"

"The hottie's buying popcorn for his girlfriend. Don't even get any weird ideas!"

Soon, Nathan came back, carrying a large bucket of popcorn. "Here."

Michelle took it. "Thank you."

She picked up a piece of popcorn to eat. As she chewed, that sweet, buttery flavor spread through her tongue. The popcorn was really sweet.

Nathan looked at her. "Is it good?"

Michelle nodded. "It's good."

She held up a piece of popcorn to Nathan's lips. "Try some."

Nathan opened his mouth and ate it. Michelle then asked, "Is it good?"

He nodded. "Yeah."

Michelle smiled. She knew perfectly well that Nathan didn't like sweets at all.

Nathan said, "The movie's about to start. Let's go in."

"Okay."

They went into the screening room. It was just the two of them inside, as Kelvin had booked a private couple's suite.

After they sat down, Michelle asked, "What are we watching today?"

Nathan said, "I asked Kelvin to book a romance film."

The movie started. The male and

female leads fell in love at first sight, but the woman's mother

The

disapproved of the marriage. The two of them could only part with tears.

That part was quite moving, so even Michelle teared up.

Nathan handed her a tissue.

"Thank you," Michelle said.

Nathan found it amusing. "What's there to cry about?"

Michelle said, "Don't you think it's really touching?"

Nathan shook his head. "Not at all. Between them, they don't even have a thousand dollars, Instead of wasting time on romance, they should focus on making money first."

Michelle was speechless. What kind of logic was that? But then again, Nathan was

a business mogul.

Soon, Michelle noticed something off. The movie's plot had begun to shift.

The leads couldn't bear to part, so they clung to each other. They started undressing and then went wild on each other.

The Divorce Prescription

Michelle had never seen anything like this before, so she was stunned. "Nathan, what kind of movie is this?"

Nathan was at a loss for words. He had definitely told Kelvin to pick a romance film. But apparently, Kelvin took the liberty to choose this kind of movie instead.

Nathan said, "This has nothing to do with me. Kelvin booked it!"

Michelle shot him a glance. "Yeah, right!"

Nathan felt there was no way to clear his name, but he tried to explain again. "I really didn't book this!"

Michelle looked at the screen. "Why are you so eager to defend yourself? I'm not blaming you. Let's just watch it together."

Nathan noticed she was staring at the screen with bright, curious eyes, as if she had never seen anything like it before. It made her seem even more innocent.

Michelle asked, "What's the name of the male actor?"

"No idea. Why are you asking?"

"Just curious. I think he's pretty handsome."

Nathan's gaze darkened. He slid an arm around her waist and pulled her into his arms. "Are you sure he's handsome?"

Michelle said, "Yeah. Look at his face. Don't you think he's good-looking?"

"I think he's average. Is he more handsome than me?"

Michelle finally caught the jealousy in his tone. Was he actually getting competitive with an actor?

Putting a smile on her face, she said sweetly, "Of course, he's nothing compared to you! You're a hundred-no, a thousand times more handsome than him!"

Looking into her sparkling eyes, Nathan lowered his head and kissed her.

Michelle hadn't expected him to kiss her here. Just last night, he'd been so adamant about not touching her. It seemed coaxing a man wasn't that hard after all.

As long as she spent a little time whispering sweet nothings to him, he'd melt right into her hands.

Michelle pressed her hands against his chest to push him away. "Nathan, we're in a movie theater!"

Nathan took in her beautiful but flushed face. Between that and what was playing on screen, the mood was just right.

He reached out and lifted her onto his lap. "You don't want to do it here?"

And then, Michelle suddenly laughed.

Nathan grabbed her face. "What are you laughing at?"

Michelle looked at his clean, slender fingers. He was in a suit, which made him look refined and handsome. However, there were dangerous sparks dancing in his eyes.

Michelle said with a smile, "Nathan, when we met on our first blind date, I thought you were so serious and proper."

"And now?"

"Now I think you're anything but that."

She leaned to his ear and whispered with a laugh, "You're actually quite naughty, aren't you?"

It was the first time anyone had described him that way. Nathan's breath caught. Honestly, he'd never imagined that one day he'd want to get intimate with a woman in a movie theater.

Just then, Michelle kissed his earlobe. "I haven't tried it here either, but I'm okay with it. Let's give it a shot then!"

She kissed him.

Nathan's hand tightened around her soft waist as he responded to her kiss.

They never finished the movie, and Michelle was carried back to the car in Nathan's

arms.

She hadn't wanted him to carry her. After all, anyone could tell at a glance what had happened. But Nathan had made a call to clear the place out.

And so, she was carried back to the car.

Michelle sank into the plush passenger seat, too weak to muster any strength. She was exhausted.

Right then, Nathan leaned over to fasten her seat belt. He chuckled. "Are you really that tired?"

Michelle shot him a playful glare. "How dare you gloat after taking advantage of me, Nathan?"

Nathan said, "Your stamina's the problem. You need to train harder starting tomorrow."

He woke up early every day to run, and he also worked out. That was why his physical condition was excellent.

Michelle, however, had no intention

of training. Her period was due in the next couple of days. They would know soon enough whether she was

Kgnant.

Chapter 1138

If Michelle got pregnant, there was no way she would work out.

Nathan told her, "Get some sleep. I'll drive us home."

Michelle replied, "Okay."

He hit the gas, and the car sped smoothly down the road. Maybe his driving was just that good, because Michelle drifted off in no time. She had actually fallen asleep.

Nathan chuckled helplessly at how quickly she'd passed out. He must have really worn her out just now.

He eased off the speed and turned on the AC, driving all the way home.

Half an hour later, the car pulled up in front of the villa. Michelle still hadn't woken up. Nathan didn't plan to wake her, so he simply lifted her out of the car.

As he stepped into the villa, Rosa immediately came up to them. "Nathan, Michelle! Oh my, did Michelle fall asleep in the car?"

Nathan said, "Don't wake her. I'm taking her upstairs now."

But Rosa called out to him, "Nathan, hasn't Michelle been extra sleepy lately?"

Nathan thought for a moment. "Seems like it. Last night she fell asleep right at her desk."

With an idea in mind, Rosa's face lit up with joy.

Nathan asked, "Why are you asking, Rosa?"

She smiled. "Oh, it's nothing. Go on, take Michelle upstairs so she can rest early."

Nathan carried Michelle up to their room.

Rosa was overjoyed. It looked like Martin's wish was about to come true.

Michelle might actually be pregnant!

In the bedroom, Nathan set Michelle down on the bed. He pinched her cheek lightly. "Do you want to take a shower?"

In her sleep, Michelle frowned. "Don't bother me! I'm so tired!"

She hugged the blanket and kept sleeping.

Nathan sighed helplessly. He went into the bathroom to get a towel, then began

wiping her down. Michelle slept soundly through it all.

Once he was done, Nathan went into

the bathroom himself and took a shower. He felt a stinging on his back. Looking in the mirror, he saw several scratch marks across it.

Back at the movie theater, she'd scratched him so hard that he bled. Not only that, she'd left a bunch of hickeys along his neck and collarbone, which gave him a rather suggestive look.

Nathan smirked. Michelle was just like a temptress when she was burning with desire. He felt like she'd sucked him dry.

He had to admit that he was

physically addicted to Michelle. Whenever she came onto him, he just couldn't say no. No other woman had ever made him, this reckless

Nathan put on his pajamas and went back into the room. He got into bed, pulled Michelle into his arms, and then kissed her forehead. "Good night."

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When Michelle woke the next morning, the space beside her was empty. Nathan was already gone.

As she checked the time, she felt a bit dazed. It was already eight o'clock.

She had slept straight through to eight the next day.

Good heavens! Was she even the same career-driven woman anymore?

Michelle started to get up when there was a knock at the door. Rosa called from outside, "Michelle, are you awake?"

"I'm up, Rosa!"

Rosa pushed the door open and handed something to Michelle. "Michelle, this is for you."

The Divorce Prescription

Michelle asked Rosa, "What is this?"

Rosa held out a pregnancy test. "This is a pregnancy test."

Michelle froze. "A pregnancy test?"

Rosa said, "You've been so drowsy these days, and your appetite hasn't been good. Based on my experience, I think you're probably pregnant! You can use this to do a preliminary check."

Rosa had come with a mission. These days, Michelle and Nathan had been sleeping together regularly. Not only that, but Rosa had also added fertility-boosting herbs and supplements to their meals.

Both of them were young and healthy, with clean lifestyles. It was only natural that she might get pregnant.

Michelle had been waiting for these results herself. She just hadn't expected Rosa to be smart enough to bring it up first.

She reached out and took the pregnancy test. "Okay, Rosa. I'll go test it."

Michelle got out of bed and went into the bathroom to test.

The wait was only one minute, but it felt unbearably long to her. With hands clasped, she kept praying that she would hit the mark. She needed this baby so badly.

Soon, the time was up. Michelle picked up the pregnancy test, and it showed two red lines. She was actually pregnant!

Overwhelming joy swept over her as her mind went blank. Leaning against the sink, she slowly relaxed. All the pressure she'd been carrying about getting pregnant finally lifted. She had really done it.

Just then, there came a knock at the door. Rosa called from outside, "Michelle, are the results in?"

As Michelle opened the bathroom door, Rosa looked at her and asked, "How is it?"

Michelle handed the pregnancy test to Rosa, who almost jumped with joy. "You're pregnant! Congratulations, Michelle!"

Ito

Only now did everything feel real to Michelle. She placed her hand over her lower abdomen a baby was growing inside. This was her child, the continuation of her bloodline.

"This is wonderful! I have to tell Mr. Lynch Senior right away!"

Rosa took out her phone and dialed Martin's number. The Lynch family had been settled abroad for years, and Martin lived overseas as well.

The call connected quickly. Rosa smiled and said, "Mr. Lynch Senior, congratulations-your wish has come true. Michelle is pregnant!"

Martin was overjoyed. "What? Is she actually pregnant? That's amazing! Our family will finally flourish!"

"Congratulations, Mr. Lynch Senior!"

"Where's Michelle?"

"She's right next to me."

"Let me speak with her."

Rosa handed the phone to Michelle. "Michelle, Mr. Lynch Senior wants to talk to you."

Michelle took the phone. "Hello, Grandpa."

Martin said, "Michelle, you haven't let me down at all. You're carrying the Lynch family's firstborn heir so our

family as you everything! I've

bought a villa at Thornwood Manor under your name, along with five percent of Lynch Group's shares.

"Once you give birth to my great-grandchild, there'll be an even bigger gift waiting!"

Michelle knew the Lynch family was

wealthy, but she hadn't expected Martin to be this generous. Villas at Thornwood Manor were nearly impossible to get, even at sky-high prices. Each one costs hundreds of millions.

Five percent of Lynch Group's shares was an extraordinary gift too. That money would last her forever, even if she never worked a day.

In wealthy families, securing the family line really came with substantial benefits.

The Divorce Prescription

Michelle smiled. "Thank you, Grandpa. I promise I'll bring this baby to the world safe and sound."

"That's great! Just call me if that brat Nathan ever bullies you. From now on, I've got your back on everything. I won't let my great-grandchild suffer in any way!"

"Okay, Grandpa."

After hanging up, Rosa beamed with joy. "Michelle, I'll get a few more maids over to handle your pregnancy meals and checkups."

"It's alright, Rosa. I like things quiet. I don't need that many people."

"Got it. I'll arrange for an appointment with the doctor right away. We'll do a full prenatal exam tomorrow!"

"Alright."

After Rosa left, Michelle walked to the window. She pulled out her phone and dialed a number. She was calling her own grandfather, Luis.

The call connected quickly, and Luis' voice came through. "Michelle, Martin just called to share the good news. Congratulations-you're pregnant!"

The fact that Martin had already informed Luis about this made Michelle feel deeply moved. She knew this was his way of backing her up. After all, she knew Martin's words carried way more weight than her own.

Michelle said, "Now that I'm pregnant, I hope you won't go back on your promise earlier, Grandpa."

Luis chuckled and said, "Michelle, I'll definitely keep my promises!"

"I heard Madelyn wants to join Landon Group and get her name in the family registry..."

"Don't worry, Michelle. I've already called the company and told them to throw out all of her stuff! As long as I'm alive, I'll never allow her and her mother to set foot in the Landon residence or join our family registry."

The weight on Michelle's heart eased. "Grandpa, thank you."

"Just focus on your pregnancy, Michelle. The baby inside of you would be the Lynch family's firstborn heir, so it'd be super precious to them. You're going to have a bright future ahead, and I'll be riding on your coattails!"

Michelle said nothing more. "Sure. Goodbye, Grandpa."

After hanging up, she lay down on the bed. The chaos of the outside world slowly faded away. She placed a hand on her belly-she was now nurturing a life inside of her

She'd had such an unhappy childhood, and so, she had decided to give all her love to this child from now on.

She quietly thought, "I love you, my baby."

Just then, her phone rang. It was Janet calling.

Right after Michelle pressed the button to answer, Janet's voice came through. "Hey, Michelle, are you not coming to work today?"

Michelle glanced at the time. "I am! I'll be there in half an hour."

"Great."

After washing up, Michelle went downstairs. Rosa had already prepared a full, healthy breakfast. "Michelle, come have some food."

Michelle sat down and took a sip of milk.

Rosa said, "Michelle, Nathan will be so happy when he finds out you're pregnant! This is also his first time becoming a father!"

Michelle froze mid-sip. She had nearly forgotten about Nathan. Everyone was thrilled about the arrival of this baby, but how would Nathan react when he learned the news?

She knew better than anyone that all her efforts to please him lately had been for this child.

Nathan was sharp. Once he heard that she was pregnant, he would definitely guess she had been using him a long time, that she'd treated him

as nothing more than a tool for conception.

Besides, she had asked him before whether he liked children. He had made it perfectly clear that he didn't want kids.