

## Love Her to No End Chapter 7

### Chapter 7 A Calamity

Golden rays engulfed the sky as the sun began to set in Quakersville.

With Hannah and Jacob accompanying her, Michaela sped in the direction of Sommer Gardens in her Land Rover.

They had not received much information through that phone call, not even a greeting. All Jonathan had said was that they should head to Sommer Gardens as quickly as possible before hanging up abruptly.

Sommer Gardens was the mansion that had been prepared for Michaela and Zack.

Worried that the newlyweds might be uncomfortable living with in-laws, the Xander family had graciously provided them with plenty of personal space.

However, Hannah had heard a woman sobbing during the call. The phone number belonged to Lucille, but there wasn't a word from her apart from that cry for help.

Weren't they supposed to be decorating the new house?

Why were we asked to head over right away? What on earth happened to Lucille?

Numerous questions formed in Michaela's head. For some reason, she began to recall that mysterious phone call she had received a while ago.

No. It can't be!

Just as she tried to dismiss her own thoughts, a cold and hoarse voice rang out from behind her. "What the hell could've happened that Mr. Jonathan had to call us over personally? What did that idiot Lucille do?"

I've been waiting all this while to become part of the Xanders, only for something like this to happen on the day before the wedding!

It was only natural that Jacob wanted to find out what had happened.

Michaela peered at her grim-looking father through the rearview mirror. Perhaps still hungover, the man was rubbing his temples with his brows slightly creased.

Comparatively, Hannah appeared much calmer, despite being unable to hide the distress in her eyes.

“He didn’t say much over the phone. We’ll just find out when we get there,” she said blandly.

“It’s Mich’s wedding tomorrow. If that little brat does something to disgrace our family, I’m going to skin her alive!”

Hearing that, Hannah could no longer suppress her anger. “Ha! So, are you truly worried about Mich’s future, or are you just scared that this is going to ruin your plans of buttering up the Xander family?” she sneered.

“Are you aware of what you’re saying in front of our daughter? Why would I have to butter the Xanders up when we’re about to be connected by marriage? Of course I’m worried about Mich’s future, but if Lucille’s done something to get on Mr. Jonathan’s bad side, I may not be able to save her!”

After all, everyone knew how ruthless Jonathan Xander was.

Despite looking like a gentle and elegant scholar, the man was, in fact, extraordinarily cold-blooded and monstrous.

There were also many rumors concerning him in the corporate world.

After many who tried plotting against him went bankrupt, it became publicly acknowledged that Jonathan was like a calamity. No one should ever invoke his wrath.

As such, Jacob, a somewhat reputed real estate developer, was certainly no match for a man like Jonathan, whose business spanned across the entire nation.

Thus, it was no surprise that Jacob could not help but panic at the mention of Jonathan.

But I don’t get it. Ever since Jonathan left the country when he was twenty-two, he’s been working in the dark and never makes a public appearance except during New Year’s and his parents’ birthdays. So why did he suddenly decide to come back?

Is he here to attend Zack and Mich’s wedding?

Feeling his headache intensify, the man glared at Hannah icily, bringing her back to her senses.

Taking into account that their daughter was in the car with them, Hannah swallowed her words and gazed out the window expressionlessly.