

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 251

/ [Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

I had thought that this would all come to an end, and Emma would stop causing me troubles, especially after Michael had made himself clear to her.

However, it was evident that I had underestimated her jealousy. The next day, the doorbell at home rang.

Upon answering the door, I saw a few tough-looking men standing outside. Taking in their fierce expressions, I somehow had a bad feeling that they were here with no good intentions.

I glanced nervously at them as I asked timidly, "Who are you?"

"Are you Anna Garcia?" The man in lead asked coldly.

"I am. Why are you looking for me?" I had to admit I was terrified to face a few fierce-looking men alone.

"Guys, we're at the right place!" The man in lead turned around and said to the men behind him.

I frowned in confusion. Just when I was about to ask more, the leader of the group suddenly shoved me aside. He then barged into my house with his men.

They started smashing the furniture and electrical appliances inside without saying anything else. I widened my eyes in shock, my anger slowly surging within me.

"Who are you people? Why are you smashing my stuff?"

I rushed into the living room and shouted at them. This was outrageous. They were smashing my stuff without a valid reason.

However, my efforts to protest were to no avail. They didn't even look at me as they continued smashing around. One of them even started walking toward the bedroom.

"You'd better stop now! Otherwise, I'd be calling the police. You are trespassing on private property and attacking a citizen. You will go to jail for this!"

Seeing that none of them was paying attention to me, I got even more furious. Everything in this house contained memories of Michael and me. I was devastated to see them being smashed into pieces.

They finally reacted a little to my threat. They shot me fierce glances while one of them walked toward me.

“You want to call the police? Sure, go ahead! I doubt you’d dare to do so!”

He was staring at the phone in my hand as he walked closer and closer toward me with a threatening aura.

I backed away slowly as I trembled in fear. I was terrified at that moment since I had no idea what their intentions were.

“Why are you doing this? I don’t even know you. Why did you barge into my house and start smashing my stuff?” I forced myself to fix my gaze on him as I questioned loudly.

I had never seen these men before, and I knew I never had any grudges with anyone else. As such, I was puzzled by this whole situation.

“We were hired by someone else to do this. Young lady, you have no one but yourself to blame for making such an enemy.”

Upon hearing that, I finally understood that they were merely hired help paid to do someone’s dirty job.

However, I still couldn’t think of anyone else that had bad blood with me, except for Emma.

Is she crazy? She should know how dangerous it is to have a few men barging in when I’m living on my own. Why did she do this?

“Who hired you?” I tried to look as calm as possible as I questioned the man standing in front of me.

In reality, my palms were already sweating profusely from fear. I knew I shouldn’t let them sense how frightened I was. Otherwise, they would find me an easy target.

“Do you think we will tell you? Aren’t you being a bit too naive here?” The man sneered and glanced at me with disdain.

“Guys, I think we’re done here today! Let’s go!”

Without answering my question, he glanced around at the messy living room behind me and nodded with satisfaction. He then waved a hand at his men.

“You can’t leave without explaining yourselves!”

Although I was terrified, I still couldn’t let them get away with destroying my home before I found out who was the one behind this.

“Get out of our way! We will beat you up if we had to!”

The man in lead shoved me aside, making me fall toward the couch. Knowing that I would hit myself on the belly, I reflexively shielded it with my hands.

I was pregnant at that moment, and the most important thing for me was to protect my baby from any possible harm.

I fell heavily on the couch, and fortunately, the couch was soft enough to shield me from the impact. There was a faint pain in my belly, but I knew it wasn’t that serious.

They left without even looking at me.

After that, I sank onto the ground as I took in the messy living room.

This was the place I lived with Michael, and every single item in this house was filled with our memories. Yet, all of them were now smashed into pieces. My heart ached to see this scene.

My tears started flowing down my cheeks as I hugged my legs and curled myself on the ground. I was terrified and feeling helpless right then.

Suddenly, my phone rang. I answered it as soon as I saw who it was from. “Michael.”

I started crying as soon as I answered the call. I was still scared from before, and I wished he was here with me. If he was here, he wouldn’t have allowed this to happen.

“Anna, why are you crying?”

Michael was startled at first when he heard me crying. His tone sounded anxious.

“C-Can you come over now? I... I’m scared...” I asked while sobbing. My voice and my body were still trembling.

I was still scared as I got reminded of the men barging into my house and smashing my stuff.

“What happened?” He got anxious after noticing that something was off in my tone.

I told him everything over the phone while sobbing. At that moment, I really couldn't find it in myself to be left alone at home.

“Wait for me. I'll be right over.” Michael ended the call right after saying this.

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 252

[/ Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

Chapter 252 Get Rid Of Me

Hearing the disconnect tone from the phone, my heart sank in despair. I was still trembling in fear.

I might not be this scared if this had happened before. However, I was pregnant now. I had to keep myself safe during my pregnancy.

It would take Michael at least another half an hour to travel to my place. Yet, he came into sight within twenty minutes.

After taking in the messy situation, the look on his face froze for a moment. He then strode toward me and crouched down with a concerned look. “What happened?”

Michael's voice was deep and hoarse, it sounded a little cold, but I could tell that he was nervous about me.

“I don't know. A couple of men barged in and started smashing my stuff. They didn't say anything but mentioned that I've made some enemy out there.”

I got into his arms once he appeared in front of me. His presence made me feel much more relieved, and my fear from earlier was slowly fading away.

“How about you? Did they hurt you?”

He carefully scrutinized me. I knew he was concerned about me.

"I-I'm fine..."

I was about to tell him that they shoved me, but I swallowed my words immediately as I didn't want him to know about the baby.

Although I said I was fine, Michael was still frowning. Noticing the cold glint in his eyes, I guessed he was furious about this.

"Do you know who did this?"

We were silent for a while, and Michael turned toward me, asking me that question with a serious tone.

My gaze flickered slightly upon hearing that question. I didn't know how to answer him.

"If I told you this was Emma's doing, will you believe me?"

After all, Emma was Michael's fiancée. I had already driven a wedge between them back when Michael helped me. He probably wouldn't believe my words now.

As expected, Michael's expression darkened upon hearing that. He didn't answer, and his silence made me feel uneasy.

I didn't want to suspect Emma of this, but she was the only one holding grudges against me. Besides, not many people knew that I lived here.

Michael was remaining silent, but his gaze turned colder with time. I hung my head low, feeling a little disappointed. Before I could say something else, Michael interrupted by saying, "I'll have someone clean this mess up later. Let's take you to the hospital and see if you're injured."

Just like that, Michael shifted the topic. He then helped me up.

"There's no need for that. I wasn't injured. They didn't hurt me." I rejected his offer right away. I was afraid that he would find out that I was pregnant once we were at the hospital.

I pushed his hand away, and my expression turned a little awkward. To be more accurate, I panicked and felt guilty.

Michael was a smart guy, and he frowned upon noticing my unusual reaction. His eyes were filled with doubts as he stared at me.

"Anna, are you hiding something from me?"

He stared down at me with an inquisitive look in his eyes.

I would always feel guilty whenever he looked at me like that especially now that I was hiding my pregnancy from him.

“N-No, not at all. You’re overthinking.”

I was being wary, afraid that he would notice anything.

If I was to tell him about my pregnancy, he might think that I would use my baby to threaten him.

“Anna, you’d better not be hiding anything from me.”

Michael stopped asking, but I could tell that he didn’t buy my act at all.

“Well, it’s not like I can hide anything from you without you knowing. Am I right?”

I lowered my head in guilt, not having the courage to meet his gaze. Regardless, I still tried to sound calm.

“You’d better be!”

He scoffed. After scrutinizing me, he made a phone call to request someone to clean up this place and replace the furniture.

“I will get to the bottom of this, and I promise this will not happen again,” Michael said that with a gloomy expression as he swept a glance across the house.

Perhaps he had started suspecting Emma even though he didn’t react to what I said earlier.

Not too long after the phone call, a group of people already arrived at the house and cleaned the mess up. They had also sent over the new furniture. With Michael’s luxurious preference, the furniture they sent was high-end too.

I hesitated for a while before saying, “I don’t think I can pay you back for the furniture right now, but I’ll think of a way to do so.”

In truth, I wanted to ask if I could refuse the furniture Michael asked to send over. They all looked expensive, and I could never afford them without working for years. On top of that, I was having a baby too.

“Did I ask for you to pay me back?” Michael sounded upset as he frowned.

“How can I not pay you back when all this furniture looks this expensive?”

I panicked a little upon hearing that. I knew Michael was generous, but we were not together anymore. If anyone else found out about this, it would certainly stir up unwanted gossips, and I never wanted to go through that again.

“Anna, are you trying to get rid of my presence in your life?”

Although I knew my decision was the right thing to do, it wasn't the same case for Michael. He never liked people rejecting him.

“It's not like that. You've helped me with a lot, and I can't possibly ask for more. That's why, you don't have to help me in this,” I said timidly with my head hung low.

“Fine, do as you please, then!”

Michael was visibly angry. He turned around and walked away after saying that.

I lowered my eyes in disappointment after he left. I felt terrible, but there was nothing I could do about it now that we were no longer together.

The brand new furniture made my house look more high-end than before, but at the same time, there were lesser traces of my memories with Michael in this place. Perhaps it was time for both of us to move on.

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 253

[/ Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

Chapter 253 Ronan Helped Me To Get A Job

Everything went back to peace, and those men never came back. The next time I left the house, I noticed that the number of securities had risen. Upon an inquiry, I was informed that Michael had made a complaint about security to the management.

Michael's influence spanned over the entire Avenport, and many people feared him. As such, when he complained, everyone reacted quickly.

He was a man who never liked to have his whereabouts made known. As such, I was shocked when I heard that he had complained to the management himself for my sake.

Although I was touched by it, an uneasy feeling grew inside of me. Michael had been treating me differently lately, and it scared me. I was afraid that I would break my own promise and go looking for him if he continued treating me so nicely.

That day, I was sitting in the living room. As I looked at the brand new furniture laying around the house, I felt like I was in a different place despite the fact that it was still the same house.

When my mind was elsewhere, my phone suddenly rang. The moment I saw the caller ID, I couldn't help but frown. It was Ronan. I answered it.

"Hello?" came my flat greeting the moment the call connected.

Recently, I had been focusing on my pregnancy and finding a job. So, I didn't get in touch with Ronan for quite a long time. As soon as I became aware of this, I felt odd since Ronan had not contacted me during that time, too.

"It's been a while since we talked. Do you miss me?" As soon as the call was connected, Ronan's teasing voice came through, and it made me frown.

This guy never changes. We haven't got in touch for so long, and his first sentence to me is a cheeky one.

"I've been busy, and I don't have time for your nonsense. If you merely called to tease me, please end the call."

My voice was full of irritation as I didn't have the energy to entertain him. After all, I needed those energies to find a job. Ronan was an unemployed and a good-for-nothing man. Though he was an adult, he had no plan to look for a job.

"Regardless of how busy you are, you must have time for a meal, right? I want to bring you to lunch," demanded Ronan.

Despite the disappointment after hearing my remark, Ronan didn't give up. It was just like him to ask me repeatedly until I gave in.

"I really have things to do in the afternoon. I need to go look for a job."

Upon hearing Ronan's invitation, I instinctively rejected him. At that moment, my mind was full of the fact that I still hadn't got a job, and I didn't want to waste my time with him.

"Aww, come on, I just want to bring you to dinner. You don't have to reject me so bluntly. If you need a job, I can help you with it. I do have a lot of connections, after all."

Seeing that I rejected him, Ronan tried to tempt me with what I wanted at the moment—a job.

"You have a job suitable for me?"

When I heard that Ronan could help me in getting a job, I was intrigued. After all, my priority now was to get a job and earn money as I needed to prepare for my baby's birth.

"Yes. Are you doubting me?"

Ronan was not happy to hear the suspicion in my voice.

"No, I don't mean that." I chuckled awkwardly upon realizing that my question was rather inappropriate.

Though I had no intention to have a meal with Ronan, I changed my mind after hearing his offer. Soon after, he picked me up at the bus station near my house.

Before long, we arrived at a Western restaurant. While I was enthused about the job Ronan might introduce me to, I wasn't paying attention to the food I was ordering. After all, I wasn't interested in eating.

As the dishes came, Ronan, who was now sitting in front of me, kept serving me food. His eyes were full of smiles as he looked at me.

I, on the other hand, didn't refuse his hospitality. After taking a few bites, I lifted my gaze toward him and asked, "So, do you know where I can get a suitable job? It'd be better if it's a position with higher pay."

My eyes were full of anticipation as I looked at Ronan. I sincerely hoped that he could be reliable for once and introduce me to a good job.

"What happened to your previous job with Joyful Success? Why did you resign?"

Instead of answering my question, he threw another question at my face.

"Nothing happened. Things weren't going well. So, I resigned." I came up with an excuse.

As I thought of the real reason behind my resignation, I lowered my head as my face fell.

Upon hearing my answer, Ronan furrowed his brows deeply. "Weren't going well? Did Michael bully you? If he's being difficult, you can come to me. I can help you with that." Even his eyes were full of worries as he looked at me.

"No, he was fine. I resigned because of personal issues. He's got nothing to do with it," I quickly explained.

Ronan's remark had frightened me. I couldn't let him go looking for Michael. If he knew about my past relationship with Michael, I was sure that he would look down at me.

Luckily, Ronan didn't press on the matter. He smiled and said, "Okay. Don't worry about your job. I'll help you ask around. I have friends everywhere. I'm sure they will be willing to provide you with a good position for my sake."

I was relieved that he was willing to let go of the topic, and at the same, I was grateful. Even though letting him help me meant that I wouldn't be getting the job through a proper channel, I had no other choice as I desperately needed a job to support myself and my unborn child.

"Then I'll trouble you with it, Ronan."

As I smiled at him, my gratitude toward him grew. It seemed that even though he looked goofy all the time, he was reliable when needed.

"You don't have to be so courteous. I'm honored to help. Plus, who knows, you might fall in love with me."

Ronan didn't like me being so polite to him. However, what he just said made me want to beat him up.

"That won't happen in this life. But if there's a next life, I might fall for you."

I was now a pregnant woman. There was no way that I could be with Ronan. Even if I wasn't pregnant, we could never become a couple as he was Michael's cousin. The fact that I had a past relationship with Michael made me feel embarrassed to be with Ronan, not to mention the fact that I was not interested in him.

Ronan frowned at my words. It was obvious that he didn't like what he heard. "Can you stop saying things that'll crush my confidence? What do

you mean by we can't be together in this life? The future is uncertain, and no one can predict it. Who knows, you might actually end up with me."

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 254

[/ Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

Chapter 254 Worsening Of Morning Sickness

"Ronan, you..."

Whenever Ronan said things like that, I didn't know how to respond to him. I wanted to say something in reply, but he stopped me before I could finish my sentence.

"Let's not talk about it anymore. Here, eat more. You're getting thinner these few days."

As he spoke, he served me a piece of meat.

Before pregnancy, I was a meat lover. However, ever since I got pregnant, I would start retching whenever I saw any oily meat.

At that instant, I felt sick. I quickly covered my mouth and rushed toward the toilet.

"Anna, are you all right?" upon seeing my reaction, Ronan yelled worriedly at me.

However, I didn't have time to respond to him as I made a beeline to the washroom.

Inside the washroom, I leaned on the basin and vomited everything I had just eaten. Despite that, I still felt terribly uncomfortable.

I could only gurgle multiple times to wash away the bitterness in my mouth. It took me a long time before I finally felt better. I noticed that for the past few days, my morning sickness had worsened.

After tidying myself up, I walked out of the washroom.

Ronan was looking at me worriedly when I got back to my seat.

"What happened to you just now? Are you feeling unwell?"

"I'm fine. Just having nausea," I explained flatly and dismissed with a wave. I remained silent about my pregnancy as I feared that Ronan might accidentally spill the beans to Michael.

"You don't look well. Why don't I bring you to the hospital?"

Ronan accepted my explanation without any question. Nonetheless, he was still worried about me. Although his concern warmed my heart, I started panicking at his suggestion.

"No, that won't be necessary. I must have eaten something wrong. I'll be fine after a rest," I immediately rejected Ronan's proposal.

I was scared about him bringing me to a hospital. Michael was a man with connections. If he heard about Ronan bringing me to the hospital, there was no guarantee that he wouldn't find out about the pregnancy, and I really didn't want him to know about it.

"Are you sure that you're okay? You look terrible."

Ronan frowned worriedly at me, his voice full of concern.

"I'm really fine. You don't have to worry about me."

Ronan could be as stubborn as a mule once he had decided something. In order to prevent him from pushing to bring me to the hospital, I quickly changed the subject.

"Have you finished eating? If you are, please bring me home. I need some rest."

Although I was in the early stage of my pregnancy, my morning sickness was rather severe. Every time I ate, I would throw it all out. Right now, after vomiting, I had lost all of my energy, and I really wanted to just lay in bed.

"Okay. I'll send you home now. You really don't look too good," said Ronan when he noticed how sick I was. He drove me home straight without taking me around the city as usual.

With all my energy sapped, I had Ronan drop me outside my residential area instead of the bus stop. Since Michael had moved out, I didn't have to worry that they would bump into each other.

Nevertheless, I refused to let Ronan drive into the residential area, nor did I let him know which block I was staying in.

“Oh, so you stay here. This area is classy. Since you have been refusing to tell me where you stay, I thought that you’re embarrassed because your house was old and dilapidated.” Ronan’s face was full of surprise as he observed the surroundings of the residential area.

Upon hearing that, I smiled awkwardly and lied, “I rent a place here.”

I could not bring myself to tell him that it was his cousin, Michael, who gave me the house, even though I did not want to lie to him.

“I see. So, which block is yours? Let me drop you right at your doorstep.”

I got out of the car, and Ronan followed behind with a smile on his face.

I knew that he wanted to check out the place I was living at, but I had no intention of letting him in. It felt weird to invite a single man into my house, despite the fact that we were friends.

“No, that won’t be necessary. It’s getting late. You should go home earlier.”

Without any hesitation, I rejected Ronan’s offer, and without giving him time to respond, I quickly walked away.

Ronan stood in front of his car with a cocked brow and a smile as he watched me running away.

The moment I got home, I went to my bedroom straight away and had a nap as I was worn out.

Though I had heard that pregnancy was a rather tormenting process, it was different when I experienced it myself. Now, I finally knew how terrible the morning sickness was.

I was in slumber for a long time. When I awoke, the sky had turned dark. Ever since I got pregnant, besides the morning sickness, I had been feeling rather sluggish. Every time I fell asleep, I would only wake up hours later. It seemed like I would be turning into a sloth soon.

I prepared a simple meal for myself. Until now, my appetite hadn’t returned, and I didn’t feel like eating. However, I didn’t want to sleep with an empty stomach. Thus, I just ate something simple.

The following morning, I was awakened by the doorbell, and it aggravated me tremendously. After all, no one enjoyed having their sleep interrupted by others.

I dragged myself to answer the door. My eyes widened in shock when I saw that it was Ronan.

I don't remember telling him which block I stay on. How did he find me?

"What's with the face? Too happy to see me first thing in the morning?"

Amused, Ronan smiled at me and leaned closer to me as he watched me staring at him with wide eyes.

"H-How did you find me?" I questioned him as I regained my senses, my tone wary.

Did he follow me here?

With that thought in my mind, my guard instantly shot up.

"Come on, who do you think you're talking to? Since I already know the area you stayed in, it's only a matter of time before I found out which block you are on."

Ronan pursed his lips and smirked smugly.

At first, I sincerely thought that he had a way to locate me. However, I only found out later on that he went on knocking at every single door early in the morning until he found me.

When I was told of this, I wondered if Ronan received any beatings for interrupting others' sleep.

"Why are you here so early in the morning?" My voice was full of irritation as I demanded.

I was irked that he came without any consent. Despite that, I couldn't throw him out as he was my friend.

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 255

[/ Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

Chapter 255 Pregnancy Test Report

"I'm worried about you. After seeing how unwell you were yesterday, I was afraid that your stomach's still upset. So, I asked the housekeeper to make some easily digestible food for you."

While Ronan informed me of the purpose of his visit, he walked past me and placed a lunch box on the table. He then opened the covers and laid everything perfectly.

I turned my gaze to the dishes and saw that all of them were simple and mild, without any meat. For once, I didn't feel nauseated when the smell of food penetrated my nasal.

"Thank you, but please, there's no need to trouble yourself in the future."

I was incredibly touched. I was well aware of Ronan's intention, and that was the reason why I tried to stay away from him. At the same time, I was confused as to why he didn't ask me anything about my relationship with Michael. After all, the scandal about us had spread like wildfire.

"No worries," said Ronan, grinning.

He pretended not to know the meaning behind my words, but I could see the disappointment in his eyes.

I frowned at his reaction, but I remained silent. I then sat down and started digging in.

"Ronan, have you seen the news about Michael?" Finally, I asked him the question that had been bothering me since the day before.

The scandal about Michael and I have been the talk of the town. Ronan must have heard of it, right?

"You mean news about my cousin? What news? I just got back from overseas yesterday. I didn't even get to meet him yet."

Ronan stopped eating and looked at me in confusion after hearing my question. His voice was filled with puzzlement as well.

I didn't know how to react to his response as I originally thought that he would question me about the scandal. After a moment, I finally regained my senses. Turns out he has no idea about the news because he's been abroad.

"I-It's nothing."

At first, I planned to come clean with him, but after seeing his reaction, I changed my mind. I merely carried on eating.

“Anna, why does it feel like something is going on between you and Michael?” asked Ronan suddenly.

My chest instantly tightened from his question, and my head jerked up.

When I met with his questioning gaze, I averted my eyes guiltily.

“Nothing is going on. Come on now, finish your food. I want to rest afterward.” With that, I stopped talking. I didn’t want to discuss any topic related to Michael with him.

After finishing everything up, I walked into the kitchen to wash the lunch boxes brought by Ronan. After all, it would be rude if I didn’t do anything in return.

“Can I look around your house? I’ll leave after you finish washing up.” Ronan, who was still sitting at the dining table, asked with anticipation.

I frowned at his request. I wanted to reject him, but after a moment of deliberation, I allowed him to as he wished. After all, Michael had moved all his stuff out, and I had nothing to hide.

“Sure. Help yourself.”

I then turned to continue washing the lunch boxes and ignored him.

Ronan was excited after getting my permission. He walked around the house and took a look at everything.

After I was done with everything, I walked out of the kitchen with the lunch boxes in hand. I saw Ronan sitting on the living room couch. He was staring at something in his hand.

I then realized that it was my pregnancy test result from two days ago. I dashed toward him and snatched the paper from him.

I had totally forgotten about the test result, and I didn’t expect that Ronan would see it.

Ronan turned around and saw the panic in my eyes. His face darkened, and I saw the disappointment and shock in his eyes.

“You’re pregnant?” Ronan asked after a long silence.

He no longer had a playful tone to his voice; instead, he sounded serious.

I lowered my head, avoiding his gaze. At the same time, I was worried. I was scared that my pregnancy would be made known to others.

“Yes,” I replied after some time.

The anger on Ronan’s face was obvious after he heard my response. I noticed that he was trying to contain the fury in him.

Regardless, I didn’t feel guilty for not telling him. Instead, I was thinking about how to hide this from Michael. My original plan was to hide my pregnancy from everyone. I really didn’t expect that Ronan would accidentally see it.

“Who’s the father?”

Ronan’s hands, which were hanging by his side, had balled into fists. His reaction was understandable as he was serious about pursuing me.

“I can’t tell you that. This child belongs to me and me only.” I spoke in all seriousness and determination as I lifted my gaze to meet his.

From the moment I found out about my pregnancy, I decided not to tell Michael about it and raise the child myself.

“What do you mean by that?”

Ronan frowned, confused. His expression was sullen.

“It means that I have no plan to be with the father, so I won’t tell you who he is. I plan to raise my child on my own.” As I spoke, I caressed my belly.

“Is he the man you said you were in love with? How could you be so dumb? You know full well that you can’t be with him, and yet you let yourself get pregnant?” Ronan’s tone was full of accusation. He was mad after hearing my response.

Despite his tone, I knew that he felt sorry for me. However, his concern worried me and made me on edge. I didn’t want him to waste any of his feelings on me anymore.

“I don’t want you to tell anyone about this,” I said in a serious tone while looking at him.

“Are you sure about this?” Ronan asked placidly with a frown.

"I'm sure." I paused when I saw the concern in his eyes. "Now that you know about my condition, you should be able to understand why we will never be together. So, I want you to stop pursuing me as well."

Although letting Ronan find out about my pregnancy wasn't part of my plan, it was a good thing if I could make Ronan give up on his feelings for me.

I was relieved to see him leave. Men were possessive beings, and the same could be said about Ronan despite how casual he may look to others. I knew he couldn't accept me once he found out I was pregnant with another man's child. Alas, it was for the best. At least now, I didn't have to worry about him falling deeper in love with me. Nonetheless, it was still a shame that I had lost a friend.