

# Love from My Dominant Boss

## Chapter 256

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### Chapter 256 An Unexpected Encounter

For the next couple of days, I didn't receive any calls from Ronan. I perceived that he probably could not accept the sudden news about my pregnancy.

Consequently, I received another shocking news—Michael was getting married soon.

It took me quite some time to regain my senses after watching that news on the TV.

That was pretty startling because Michael had said that he would investigate whether the culprit of the intrusion in my house was Emma just a few days ago. Knowing that they were about to get married all of a sudden was unexpected indeed. Thus, I wondered if he was only paying lip service when he promised to help me.

Furthermore, it was difficult for me to be prepared mentally for such abrupt news since they were engaged just a few days ago.

I turned off the TV, intending to calm myself down, but to no avail. Even though I acknowledged that their marriage would arrive sooner or later, I still could not accept it as it was too sudden. Perhaps I still hadn't gotten over Michael yet.

Shortly afterward, I called Natalie as I didn't want to be alone at home while feeling exasperated.

The more I was alone, the more I would recall every bit of memories of being together with Michael. Realizing that he was about to marry another woman caused my heart to feel indescribably anguished.

Since she noticed that my tone sounded off, Natalie did not say too much and told me to wait for her at her company.

I found a café not too far away from Natalie's company and chose that place as our meeting point. While waiting for her, I discovered that the news about Michael's upcoming marriage was everywhere. Sure enough, I felt like I was about to descend into madness.

Not long after, Natalie appeared before me while panting heavily. She gulped down the water on the table after sitting down.

“What’s wrong? Why are you in a bad mood?” Natalie asked while casting a look of concern toward me right after that drink.

Without answering her question straight away, I lowered my head and stirred the fruit juice I had ordered. Due to my pregnancy, I refrained from drinking coffee for the time being.

Following a moment of silence, I finally answered, “Michael is getting married after two weeks.”

Upon hearing my words, Natalie widened her eyes in shock. “What? Didn’t he get engaged only recently?”

Like myself, Natalie thought that news was too unanticipated as well. After all, Michael and Emma had their engagement only a few days ago. Anyone who knew about the unforeseen marriage announcement would most definitely have the same reaction as us.

Despite feeling troubled, I didn’t know what to say at the moment. Above all, I was in no position to say anything nor had the right to speak out. The fact was that Michael’s marriage had nothing to do with me.

“I thought I could move on from Michael, Natalie. However, I was utterly heartbroken when I saw the news about him getting married very soon. I’m not sure what I should do.” I wouldn’t have expressed my genuine feelings for Michael if it were in front of others. The exception was Natalie, as she was the only friend I could trust wholeheartedly.

Looking at my saddened expression, Natalie stared at me with a look of sympathy while frowning. “I think you’re just tormenting yourself, Anna. Since you love Michael and are pregnant with his child, why don’t you try being in a relationship with him?”

As usual, Natalie encouraged me to be more courageous by sorting things out with Michael. I knew she wanted me to be happy, but I had my concerns.

“Stop trying to persuade me, Natalie. There’s no way I can be in a relationship with Michael. I only want to vent my feelings to feel better. Besides, I have no intention to tell him about the baby.” Although I recognized that Natalie meant well, I didn’t want to do what she suggested.

“You’re such a stubborn woman, Anna. I don’t even know what’s going through your mind sometimes.” Natalie let out a sigh helplessly as she knew my attitude was uncompromising.

After having a heart-to-heart chat with Natalie, I felt a lot better than before indeed. Still, my heart would drown in sorrow whenever I thought about Michael.

Therefore, I didn’t turn on the TV even once for the next two days to avoid watching any news about Michael. The melancholy I felt did fade a little when I did that.

A few days later, I went to the hospital for a checkup concerning my pregnancy according to schedule. Due to my care for my baby, I attended every single checkup since day one.

Thankfully, not only was my body in good shape, but my baby was developing normally as well.

Just as I was about to leave the hospital after the checkup, I was shocked to see the two persons in the elevator.

It was Michael and Ronan. The feeling of panic swept through my body as soon as I saw Michael.

I intended to walk away immediately, but my legs would not move. Consequently, I stood rooted to the spot.

At that moment, Michael and Ronan had noticed my presence. Michael had a puzzled look on his face while looking at me, probably because he never expected that I would appear in the hospital. As for Ronan, his face had darkened when he saw me.

I believed Ronan knew why I came to the hospital in all likelihood. Ever since he was aware of my pregnancy, he stopped contacting me. I had no clue what was in his mind, but I thought he probably felt awkward meeting me after knowing about my pregnancy.

“Are you going to stand there forever?” Michael questioned in a displeased tone when he saw that I was not moving.

His voice snapped me out of my daze successfully. I then entered the elevator with a slight hesitation and stood at a spot farther away from them.

My initial intention was to flee, but I realized that action would demonstrate my guilty conscience. More importantly, I was afraid that Michael would find out about my pregnancy.

That was the first time I felt like the elevator was descending unusually slow due to the situation. Moreover, I thought bumping into Michael at the elevator in the hospital was such a baffling coincidence.

“What are you doing here? Are you sick?” Michael broke the awkward silence in the elevator after a while. However, I felt even more nervous by his question.

“I’m fine. I’m only here for a physical examination.” I lowered my head in guilt after giving that excuse while stuffing the report into my bag hastily to prevent Michael from noticing it.

While I was answering Michael, I also took a secret glance at Ronan as I was worried that he might reveal my pregnancy.

Unlike his previous playful demeanor, Ronan’s face was devoid of expression.

“Isn’t Anna your friend, Ronan? Why did she have to spend money for a physical examination in the hospital you established?” Michael shifted his gaze toward Ronan instead of giving me a reply after listening to my answer.

Considering that Ronan was not as hospitable toward me as before, I believed Michael would sense that something was off.

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### **Chapter 257**

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Chapter 257 Impossible To Hide

Regardless, Michael had revealed that Ronan was the founder of the hospital. That was a pretty shocking piece of information as I had always thought that Ronan was only a good-for-nothing living off his family’s riches.

“I didn’t know Anna would come here for a physical examination. If I knew earlier, I would most definitely spare her from paying,” Ronan responded while curling his lips into a faint smile.

His tone was casual as usual, but I could feel an indecipherable emotion in his eyes while he was looking at me.

Regarding the floor I was on when I took the elevator earlier, Michael might not know I was on the obstetrics and gynecology department floor, but Ronan must have known.

“So, you’re the founder of this hospital. That’s quite a surprise.” I spoke to Ronan with an awkward tone after giving him a polite smile.

“I must’ve forgotten to tell you about that before.” In contrast to his previous witty personality, Ronan was being very courteous toward me at present. Even though it was a good thing that he had stopped pursuing me after knowing about my pregnancy, I still felt pretty uneasy by his indifferent attitude toward me.

Since I had always treated him as my close friend, becoming strangers because of my pregnancy was the last thing I wished to happen. However, it seemed like that was out of my control.

Once we finally reached the first floor, I strode out of the elevator without delay. Being with Michael and Ronan in the elevator was not only stressful but suffocating.

Before I was about to leave, I heard a female voice coming from behind. “Michael! You’re finally done! I’ve been waiting for so long.”

The second I heard Michael’s name mentioned, I could not help but stop in my tracks while my heart skipped a beat. I then turned around and witnessed Emma throwing herself into Michael’s arm. There was also a sense of coquettishness in her tone while she was speaking.

In response, Michael did not push Emma away and allowed her to embrace him. Despite having an emotionless expression, there was no trace of disgust on his face.

Not too long ago, I had told Michael that I surmised that Emma was the instigator of the intrusion in my house. Judging from the current situation, it seemed to me that he did not take that matter to heart at all.

I wondered if Michael’s feelings for Emma had changed during that period. After all, she was the woman he had to spend the rest of his life with soon. Conversely, I was only a nobody.

“Nice to meet you, Ms. Jones. Or should I call you Mrs. Shaw? Anyway, I see that you can’t even separate from Michael for a moment now, huh? Weren’t you with him just a short while ago?” Ronan could not hold

himself back from joking with Emma. He even had a smile on his face when he saw them embracing.

It was apparent that Emma was in a joyous mood upon hearing Ronan calling her Mrs. Shaw from the bright smile on her face. There was a hint of shyness in her expression too.

Sure enough, I felt like a dagger had pierced through my heart the second I heard Emma being called Mrs. Shaw. My eyes began to well up in tears uncontrollably when I saw how in sync they looked, painting a picture of a happy family.

“It’s too early to call me that. Since there’s still a couple of days before our wedding, addressing me as Mrs. Shaw is a little inappropriate.” Although she gave such a reply to Ronan, Emma was gazing at Michael with a blissful expression.

“Why not? You’ll marry Michael eventually anyway,” the straightforward Ronan uttered again right after Emma finished her words.

Upon hearing Ronan’s utterance, Emma hung her head for a while before staring at Michael solemnly. “I hope you’ll love me with all your heart and soul instead of loving others once we’re married. Can you do that, Michael?”

A mixture of anticipation and tenderness was in her tone as she spoke.

When he heard her speaking such unexpected words, Michael furrowed his brows and looked at her with a tinge of annoyance.

I understood the overtone in Emma’s words—she was still brooding over the press conference Michael held earlier. Nonetheless, I thought it was understandable since no woman would tolerate the man she loved to have feelings for another woman.

In the meantime, it seemed like Emma had not noticed me, despite the fact that I was only standing not too far away from them. The reason was perhaps that she only had her eyes on Michael alone.

Given that Michael had a chilling expression and did not answer Emma, Ronan felt the awkwardness in the air and tried to ease the tension. “What are you even saying? You’re about to be Michael’s wife! Of course, you’ll be the only person he loves unquestionably! Why would he love anyone else?”

“I assume you’re unaware of what happened since you were abroad a few days ago. Michael confessed to a woman named Anna—”

“Enough!” Michael cut Emma off before she could reveal the matter between him and myself.

Ascertaining from his terrifying countenance, it was apparent that Michael did not like Emma mentioning us in front of others. Furthermore, he had always hated gossipers.

Still, the ever-intelligent Ronan discovered something in Emma’s words despite being interjected by Michael. He was bewildered after hearing my name and gazed toward me with a much more complicated expression than before.

After staring intently at me for a while, he shifted his gaze toward my belly.

I perceived that he must be starting to speculate something in his mind. He looked like a person who loved to fool around on the surface, but he was pretty quick-witted in reality. Others did not have to say anything more at times, as he could perform accurate guesswork by himself.

Consequent to Ronan’s gaze, I lowered my head in guilt and turned around, intending to leave. To my dismay, Emma’s voice sounded before I could walk away. “Anna? What are you doing here?”

She probably noticed me when she saw Ronan looking in my direction. On the heels of glancing at me with widened eyes, she looked at Michael like she was suspecting something.

Based on her pettiness, she must have thought it was not a coincidence that Michael and I appeared at the hospital concurrently. She probably concluded that I was there to pester Michael deliberately.

My first intuition was to ignore her and leave at once, but I refrained from doing so because Michael and Ronan were present. In addition to that, I believed Emma probably would not go too far with Michael by her side since she had to maintain the image he had for her.

Hence, I turned around and stared at Emma emotionlessly while remaining silent.

“It is you. Why are you here? Are you here to see Michael?” As expected, Emma thought I was there to pester Michael.

Since Emma mentioned something about Michael and me earlier to Ronan in front of Michael, I knew Ronan would possibly validate what I had told him before; that the man I was in love with was Michael.

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## Chapter 258

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### Chapter 258 Feeling Guilty

Although I did not care about others' opinions of me, Emma's dubious gaze still irked me. This woman always thinks of others badly!

"I'm here for a medical checkup," I replied in apathy, trying to shake her off.

Emma sauntered toward me and looked at me in faint disdain. "Medical checkup? Ms. Garcia, are you feeling sick? By the way, this hospital is under Ronan. If you do have any illness, I might be able to get you a discount," she said with courtesy. Although she spoke politely, I could tell she was feigning it. Her words were not out of concern but to proclaim her possession of Michael.

Of course, I got what Emma was trying to imply loud and clear, but I had no idea what Michael and Ronan were thinking. Regardless, any thoughts that they had mattered naught to me now.

I was aware that the reason Emma stopped me was so that she could drop those words to bemuse and embarrass me.

Therefore, I responded indifferently so that I could leave the place faster. "I don't need it, Ms. Jones. If you have nothing else, I shall take my leave first" With that, I turned to walk away.

"Ms. Garcia, the wedding between Michael and I will be held next Sunday. If you're free, I hope you'll come to celebrate with us," she said as she slightly raised the corner of her mouth, sneering.

Her words immediately caused my heart to clench in pain.

Irrefutably, she knew my weakness very well—that I still loved Michael. She intentionally reminded me of the wedding just to evoke my anguish. I had to say, she succeeded.

"Emma, you're crossing the line!"

Irked, Michael glared at Emma in vague vexation. As I had spent much time with Michael, I knew he was genuinely angry at that moment. However, since he could not rebuke her in public, he simply stared at her coldly.

Noticing Michael's rage, Emma still intended to verbalize her sarcasm. However, she met his menacing gaze as she opened her mouth. Instantly, she swallowed her words and looked at him in indignance.

Obviously, she was afraid of angering Michael. However, the fact that Michael and I had appeared at the hospital at the same time had incited her jealousy.

Although I was in so much agony it felt as though my heart was stabbed, I still forced a smile and turned to look at Emma. "I don't think I'll be attending since I don't have what it takes to take part in such a high-profile wedding."

As soon as I dropped my words, Michael frowned and gazed at me gloomily. Exasperated, he marched past me without uttering a word.

To him, I was but a stranger now. I reckoned he couldn't be bothered to even spare me a glance.

Emma realized that her unrestrained temper had infuriated Michael. Hence, she threw a malicious glare at me and immediately trotted toward him.

I stood still and watched as they left. The moment they were out of my sight, my tough facade instantly crumbled.

I gazed in the direction where Michael left as I smiled wryly.

Standing not far away, Ronan was watching me. Unable to ignore my disheartenment, he walked toward me and tried to console me.

"Shall we have a chat?" he asked in a gentle tone.

Unlike his usual self, who was bright and confident, he sounded calm, which slightly took me aback.

I followed Ronan wordlessly. Although I never desired to get together with him, I still needed to reveal some matters I had concealed long from him. It was time for me to come clean.

Ronan led me to a field behind the hospital. He stopped and turned toward me, gazing at me with mixed feelings. After a moment of silence, he finally spoke.

"Before, you told me you already have someone you fancy. Is that someone Michael?"

As he locked his gaze at me, I could sense the nervousness and sadness in his eyes.

Previously, I hid my relationship with Michael from Ronan because I expected our relationship to end at some point. Since we all knew each other, I did not want the atmosphere to turn awkward if we met. Unfortunately, after what happened earlier, I could not conceal it anymore.

I lowered my head and kept mum, silently agreeing to Ronan's conjecture.

Being the sharp man that he was, he immediately grasped my answer from the silence. I looked up, only to see him gazing at me somberly with his brows knitted.

With a vaguely quivering voice, he asked as he redirected his gaze to my stomach, "So, the child in your belly is his?"

"Yes..." I admitted.

Even if I did lie to him, Ronan had already guessed the answer. Hence, I saw no reason to deceive him any further.

Upon hearing my reply, he snickered as he said in a painful tone, "So, you knew Michael long before, and you were even in a relationship with him. And to think I had once foolishly introduced you two to each other... what a joke."

If the person I loved was not Michael, Ronan would not have felt such dismay. Sadly, I was indeed in a relationship with Michael before. Not to mention we even hid it from him and pretended to be strangers.

If I were Ronan, I would have felt more distressed than he was after learning about the truth. Hence, I felt guilty for deceiving him.

"Sorry..." I lowered my head and apologized with a regretful expression.

Aside from apologizing, I could not squeeze out any other words.

Ronan chuckled wryly as he looked at me with slight resentment. Losing his composure, his tone lost its tenderness and was replaced with anguish instead. "Sorry? I just found out I was played like a fool. Do you think your apology is enough?"

"I never intended to trick you. I sincerely treat you as a friend. But, I don't know how I should tell you about my relationship with Michael," Panicking, I tried to explain myself upon realizing furious Ronan was.

Indeed, I had deceived him numerous times on this matter. However, I never intended to play with his trust. I was even afraid that our friendship would end after he had known about my relationship with Michael.

“Friend? You’ve been Michael’s lover for all the time I’ve been pursuing you. I bet you must see me as a fool, huh? To think, I never suspected the relationship between you two.”

Regardless of my explanation, Ronan could not accept it.

Indeed. Anyone would have felt disheartened upon learning that the woman he loved was deceiving him. Besides, for a man who always acted on his own accord, I could tell Ronan was actually holding back his rage.

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### Chapter 259

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Chapter 259 Michael Got Injured

“Yes. This is all my fault. However, I only did what I did because I know Michael and I will never stay together. I didn’t want too many people to know that we’ve been in a relationship. This was also the reason why I can’t accept your feeling.”

Ronan’s genuine affection for me made me feel the need to explain everything to him clearly. Even though my feelings toward Michael had receded, I could never agree to get together with Ronan, for I was once Michael’s lover.

“Enough. You don’t need to explain anymore. Everything is finally clear to me after so long. At the very least, I don’t need to be deceived by you two like a fool anymore.”

Before I could explain further, he cut me off. At that moment, I reckoned that my words would not make any difference as they could never negate the damage I dealt him.

The woman he loved was his cousin’s lover. He must think of me as revolting and despicable.

Ronan gazed at me with a bitter smile before he turned and stalked away wordlessly. Watching his retreating figure, I could vaguely sense his devastation.

Never had I expected things to turn out this way. Aside from the anguish that I felt from losing Michael, I was also swamped with guilt from the way things turned out between me and Ronan.

Ronan had treated me earnestly and did a lot for me. On the contrary, I acted selfishly and hurt him.

I thought that maybe a woman like me would never get to have a happy ending.

Distressed, I returned home feeling enervated. It should have been a great day after learning that my child was developing healthily. Unfortunately, Emma's appearance had ruined it all.

For the next few days, I never stepped foot out of my house. Even when I had the urge to call Ronan sometimes, I would tamp those urges down.

As things had aggravated to such a degree, I could never ask Ronan to forgive me. Of course, I wished for his forgiveness, but I was too ashamed to call.

While I was brooding alone in the living room, a knock suddenly came from the door, pulling me back to my senses. Immediately, I directed my gaze at it.

I rarely had visitors. In addition, I had become vigilant after my house was destroyed last time. Hence, I peeped through the door viewer to ensure my safety. Upon seeing Michael standing outside, I was startled.

What is he doing here? He has not come here for a long time. Plus, he's going to get married soon. More the reason he shouldn't be here.

"Anna. Open the door!" Michael demanded impatiently and rang the doorbell incessantly when he saw that the door had yet to open after some time.

I stood at the entrance and hesitated for a moment. In the end, I decided to open the door.

Before I could even look at Michael's face, he pulled me into his arms abruptly.

Surprised, I froze. My mind stopped me from pushing Michael away as his embrace was what I longed for all this time.

"Michael, what are you doing here?"

Although my heart was fluttering as I nestled in Michael's embrace, I forced my voice to sound calm. I was becoming more and more confused about the state of our relationship.

"Don't move," he demanded when I tried to push him away.

I caught a whiff of alcohol from him as he spoke.

Immediately, I ceased resisting. "Are you drunk?" I scowled and questioned with faint brusqueness.

I rarely see Michael getting so drunk, even at socializing events, as his alcohol tolerance was good. I reckoned that something must have happened for him to get drunk and come to my place.

Michael did not answer my inquiry. Instead, he tightened his hold with his strong arms, as though he was trying to meld me into him.

Although I feel suffocated, I did not struggle and simply allowed him to do as he wished.

After a long time, Michael finally released me. He straightened and lowered his head to gaze at me. Upon seeing his face, I was shocked.

The corner of his mouth was bruised, and his left cheek was swollen, as though he was beaten up by someone.

"What happened to your face? Did someone hit you?"

Over the years that I had known Michael, I had never seen him getting injured. His miserable state got my heart wrenching in pain.

Who's daring enough to assault Michael? Puzzled, I never expected anyone to be dauntless enough to hurt him.

Probably thinking that he looked pathetic, he turned his head away, wiped the corner of his mouth, and calmly claimed, "I'm fine."

I could tell he found the injury on his face shameful, thus unwilling to share.

Knowing that he was concerned about his dignity, I did not probe any further. Instantly, the atmosphere got awkward from the lengthy silence.

Michael then walked past me and entered my living room. As I found it inappropriate for us to meet alone, I did not close the door as I followed him.

His movement was unsteady because of the tipsiness. I wanted to help him, but I deliberately suppressed the urge to.

When we walked to the couch, Michael abruptly stopped. Before I could respond, he turned around, pushed me down onto the couch, and pinned me down.

Startled, I immediately averted my gaze when they met with his. I was afraid that I might act rashly if I gazed at him any longer.

“Michael, what are you doing? Get off me now.”

I pushed at him forcefully, trying to get him off my body as his weight might harm the baby in my belly.

Despite my struggles, he did not budge and kept pressing down on me like a huge boulder. He stared at me intently for a moment before he questioned, “What is your relationship with Ronan? Do you fancy him?”

Although his words were slurred, I could grasp the desperation from his tone.

I frowned upon hearing his question, fury surging through me. Is this the reason why he came to see me? To ask about my relationship with Ronan? Is he suspicious of our relationship?

“No. We’re just friends,” I answered coldly as I looked into his eyes.

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### **Chapter 260**

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Chapter 260 Let Emma Leave With Michael

“Just friends? Do you think that I’m foolish enough to believe you, Anna?”

Not believing my explanation, Michael became more agitated. While he stammered, a sharp glint flashed across his eyes.

He was doubting my relationship with Ronan.

While I looked into his dark eyes, my gaze flitted. However, in the next second, anger surged through me.

"It's none of my business whether you believe me or not. Neither does my relationship with Ronan have anything to do with you! What right do you have to interrogate me, Michael?"

Since he was already going to marry Emma, he had no right to ask me all these questions.

"Anna Garcia!"

I spoke coldly and clearly. However, my words only served to make Michael more enraged. He glared at me angrily, his expression becoming grim.

I met his gaze calmly, unwilling to give in. Since he was about to marry Emma, there was no reason why I should endure his domineering acts. He had no right to treat me like this.

Just when I thought that Michael would lose his temper, something unexpected happened—he leaned his head on my shoulder and fell asleep.

It was as if it was another person being enraged earlier.

A surprised look flashed across my eyes. When I returned to my senses, I realized that he had actually fallen asleep.

I stared at Michael's handsome face, which was merely inches away from me. He looked so quiet when asleep. Perhaps, I would not have any opportunities to look at him from such a close distance in the future.

Extending my arm, I wanted to caress his face. However, just when I was about to touch him, I froze. Although I yearned to stay by his side quietly like this, I could not do that. It had been a tough struggle for me to control my emotions. I was afraid that once I touched him, my rationality would disappear.

Hence, I turned around and averted my gaze from Michael. Exerting all my force, I pushed him away from me. Although he wasn't a huge guy, he was still exceptionally heavy to me.

I had to use a lot of force before I managed to shove him away. Standing up, I glanced down at his face. It had been ages since I had looked at him so intently.

I wished to stay by his side until he wakes up, but I knew that he should not stay at my place. After all, he was about to get married. If someone found out that he had stayed overnight at my place before his wedding

day, both of us would become the gossip of the town again. Furthermore, this would impact Michael's reputation.

I deliberated about it for a long time before whipping out my phone and giving Emma a call.

She was the one whom I was the most reluctant to contact. However, she was also the only one who could bring Michael away. After all, she was his wife-to-be.

While the call was going through, my heart pounded. Calling Emma made me feel very uneasy.

"What's the matter?"

Emma's voice sounded cold when she picked up. In front of Michael, she might still put up a friendlier front toward me. However, when he was absent, her true colors would shine through.

"Michael's drunk and he's at my place. If you're free, come here now and bring him away. I don't want to cause any misunderstandings."

Although I felt annoyed at how cold she sounded, I had no choice but to suppress my fury and reply in an equally curt manner.

"What? Michael's at your place? Anna, what dirty tricks have you played to lure him there? Why haven't you given up?" demanded Emma coldly upon hearing that Michael was with me, her voice bristling with fury.

As long as Michael had something to do with me, Emma would assume that I had resorted to unscrupulous methods to seduce him. To her, I was nothing more than a despicable woman.

"Stop thinking of everyone in such a horrid way. If I haven't given up, would I still call you and ask you to bring Michael away? I've already called you. It's up to you whether you want to come or not."

Even though I called Emma to clarify my relationship with Michael, it did not mean that she could humiliate me however she liked. I did not owe her anything, so I would not endure her bullying.

I hung up after speaking, not giving her a chance to speak.

Looking at Michael, who was fast asleep on the couch, I was slightly reluctant to let him leave just like that.

As he had drunk a lot, his face was flushed. I grabbed a wet towel and wiped his face attentively.

“Anna, you’re my woman... You’re mine...” mumbled Michael drowsily, still groggy with sleep.

Perhaps, he could sense my presence beside him.

My heart pounded when I heard what he said. Michael’s still calling out for me when he’s drunk. Is it because he loves me?

But if he loves me, why would he still be together with another woman? Why is he marrying someone else?

I thought that I understood Michael well. However, I now realized that I knew nothing about him. Other than his company’s future, I did not know what else was important to him.

Although he did not like Emma, he chose to marry her. Regardless of whether he made the choice for the sake of his company, or if his family forced him to, I still could not understand it. Are these superficial things more important than his happiness for the rest of his life?

I gazed at Michael, who was still mumbling my name. Every time he called out my name, my heart would skip a beat.

Knowing that Michael would never change his mind as long as he had made his decision, I tried my best to not let my resolve be swayed by his drunken words.

Just when I was staring at his handsome face, letting all those wild thoughts rush through my mind, I heard the urgent clacking of heels outside.

Since I did not close the door, Emma barged straight into my house. When she spotted me wiping Michael’s face, her eyes blazed with rage.

She strode toward me and roared, “Anna, you b\*tch! What are you doing?”

Still not satisfied after yelling at me, she shoved me aside. As I was caught off guard, I collapsed onto the floor.

My first instinct was to shield my stomach with my hand. After being pushed by Emma, I was equally furious. Now that I was pregnant, I would not let anyone do anything that could harm my baby.

**“Anna, how shameless can you be? Michael’s going to be married to me soon. Everyone in the nation knows about our wedding! Yet, you’re still seducing him in the middle of the night. It seems your shamelessness knows no limits!”**