

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 301

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Chapter 301 I Will Give You Everything

It seemed that Michael did not forget. Moreover, the ring's style was exactly my type. There was no doubt that he had personally selected the ring.

"Do you like it?"

Michael's gaze softened as he saw happy tears rolling down my cheeks. He quickly strode toward me, took the ring, got down on one knee before me, and slid the ring onto my finger.

At that moment, as I stared at the ring on my finger, I couldn't believe that it was real. Is this a dream? Has Michael just proposed to me?

I could never bring myself to imagine him proposing to me. All this while, I thought that the happiest time of my life would be the day I became Michael's wife. That thought changed after that day.

Michael, who knew me like the back of his hand, was aware that I was still immersed in the surprise. As a result, he didn't press me for an answer. He merely sat next to me and pulled me into his arms.

"I promise to give you everything any woman would ever dream of," declared Michael in a soft but firm voice as he wrapped his arms around me tightly.

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His declaration was full of affection. As of that moment, I felt that I had lived my life to the fullest. To obtain Michael's love was the luckiest thing that could happen in my life.

Women were emotional beings, and I was no exception. As Michael's declaration had touched me, I couldn't help but cry uncontrollably. All I could do was tighten my hug and feel the warmth of his embrace.

"I love you, Michael." As I stuffed my face into Michael's chest, my voice came out muffled.

Michael's body stiffened upon hearing what I said. Though he knew about my love toward him, he had never heard me declaring it out loud. The next moment, the embrace became more intense.

It took me a long while to finally recompose myself. As I glanced up, I saw Michael looking down at me with a smile. My gaze then fell on his plump lips. The next second, I raised my head and captured his lips.

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Chapter 302 Getting Passionate

"Michael, take me..." I whispered in Michael's ear lustfully and wrapped my arms around his neck.

"Since you're the one asking for it, don't beg me for mercy later, Anna."

An hour later, Michael collapsed on top of me. It took him quite some time to be able to breathe evenly again.

"How do you feel? Did you enjoy it?"

The redness on my face caught Michael's attention, and he smirked smugly in return.

I rolled my eyes at him and turned away shyly to avoid answering his question. Doesn't he know the answer to that? He couldn't have possibly not heard my cries. I'm sure he is just trying to tease me.

"What's with that look? Are you not satisfied? If so, then let's go for another round." Michael deliberately twisted the meaning of my response and looked at me teasingly.

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Seeing how much he was messing with me made me want to slap him in the face as a punishment.

But lucky for him, I was exhausted and had no energy left. I didn't have the mood to react to his jokes.

Seeing how tired I was, Michael felt sorry for me and didn't continue with his tease. Instead, he carried me to the bathroom, positioned me in the bathtub, and helped me to clean up.

While it was enjoyable to have someone serve me, I found Michael annoying because he kept taking advantage of me. I tried to stop him but in vain.

After the bath, Michael placed me on the bed before returning to the bathroom to clean himself.

Bone-tired, I drifted off into a deep slumber without waiting for Michael to get in the bed.

The next morning when I woke up, my face turned red uncontrollably as soon as I saw the hickeys on me. They had reminded me of the happenings with Michael the night before, which had lasted for an hour.

At the same time, my phone rang. The sight of Michael's name on the caller ID left me grinning happily, and I quickly answered the call.

"Are you up?" Michael's sexy voice came through the moment the call connected.

"I just woke up," I replied.

I then took a glance at the time on my phone. Wow, it's already ten o'clock in the morning. I bet I'm the only person still in bed at this hour.

"Get up and get dressed. I've arranged for our parents to meet today." Michael's voice came through again, and his words shocked me.

I didn't speak to him about this before. How could he know to arrange for this? Did he have such a plan in his mind too?

"What? Why would you want to meet my parents out of a sudden?" I asked carefully after a moment of silence.

After the last meeting with my mother, I hadn't had the courage to speak to Michael about her betrothal gift request. I had a hunch that my parents would press on this matter if they met that day.

"Your mom called me today and requested it. They are your family, so it's appropriate to grant them that. After all, the request is not outrageous," Michael answered honestly upon hearing my question.

I, on the other hand, was disappointed after hearing his answer. I could feel my heart sink instantly. Since my mother requested the meeting, I was sure that she would talk about the betrothal gift.

As I got worried, I forgot to answer Michael.

“Are you okay? Why aren’t you saying anything? Is something wrong?” Michael’s confused voice sounded from the other end of the phone, thinking something was wrong.

“N-Nothing. I’m just worried that Mrs. Shaw would not accept my parents.”

I wouldn’t be so worried if my parents merely wanted to meet Michael as I could explain to him what was going on. However, if Josephine saw how avaricious my parents were, she would conclude that I was a gold digger. If so, it would be hard for me to explain it to her afterward.

“Don’t worry about it. You have me. Go wash up. I had my secretary send you clothes to wear. I’ll go pick you up in the afternoon.”

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Chapter 303 Two Families Meet

Michael, however, had no clue about my worries. After informing me of his plan, he hung up the phone. Dread grew in my heart.

I then picked up the phone and dialed my mother’s number. After a few rings, the call got disconnected, and it made me frown. I tried again, but it didn’t work. At that instant, as I wasn’t sure what my mother’s intentions were at the moment, I was getting worried.

Noon arrived, and Michael picked me up on time. On the other hand, I had put on the flower print dress sent by Michael’s secretary. Though it was simple, it was a designer dress.

I was agitated when I got into Michael’s car. Since morning, I’d been trying to call my mother, but there was no answer. I really couldn’t wrap my head around her plan.

Soon after, we arrived at a five-star hotel owned by Michael. When we first met, Michael had even deliberately booked a room there to make love with me.

"Your parents should have arrived. I have ordered the manager to take them to a private room. You don't have to worry about anything," Michael reassured me in a flat tone and grabbed my hand as he noticed my anxiousness.

I nodded and returned his gaze as I knew he was trying to comfort me. In any case, I wasn't worried about Michael not doing a good job of welcoming my parents. Instead, I was scared that my parents would ask for outrageously greedy conditions.

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Michael and I arrived at the luxurious private room on the thirty-third floor. When we got into the room, I saw both of my parents there acting like rubes.

They were walking around the room, admiring the surroundings and complimenting the quality.

Though my parents were indeed from the countryside, and I had no intention to hide that from Michael or pretend to be someone sophisticated, I was irritated to see the way they acted.

As my parents' full attention was on the room, they didn't notice us entering. Hence, I called out to them with a frown of irritation. "Dad, Mom."

The two regained their senses after hearing my voice. When they saw Michael and me, smiles immediately filled their faces.

"You're here!"

My mother, Maria, was the first who walked toward me, but her gaze was on Michael. After a quick study, her smile grew wider. It was clear as day that she was satisfied with Michael.

After all, Michael was a near-perfect and impeccable man. I couldn't find any flaw in him. It would be more likely for Michael to find me unsatisfactory rather than the other way around.

"Mr. and Mrs. Garcia, please have a seat. Do forgive me if the welcoming service is unsatisfactory. My mother will be arriving soon," Michael greeted them with a faint smile.

Michael knew my parents well, but he was also aware that I craved for my parents' love. As such, he treated my parents as courteous as he could.

After sitting down, my parents' gazes continued to be glued to the private room's surroundings. They were amazed by it. This was merely a private room. Yet, its size was as big as a house.

Seeing how excited my mother was, my heart sank further. "Mom, I called you today. Why didn't you pick up?"

I got angry when I thought of the unanswered phone calls. I was sure that she deliberately declined my calls.

"What call? Did you call me? I have no idea that you did."

Upon hearing my question, she pretended to be shocked and confused.

Though I admire her acting skills, she was my mother, and I knew her well enough to spot her lying.

"Are you sure? Why don't you take your phone out to have a look? You can see that I have called you multiple times in the morning, and you rejected every call," I called her out on it angrily without saving her face.

I didn't think of protecting her dignity in front of Michael since I was unsure of her intention.

Her expression darkened after being exposed. Her gaze became unfriendly as well. However, she remained silent about it as Michael was at the scene.

"I've used the same phone for years, and it has some problems from time to time. If you had called me and I saw it, I would have picked it up. Isn't that right, Michael?" She then shifted her attention to Michael.

"You're right, Mrs. Garcia. I'll have someone send you a new phone tomorrow." Michael spoke flatly after taking a glance at me. Since Michael was there to talk about our wedding with my parents, he had to take care of my mother's feelings.

My mother smiled with satisfaction after hearing Michael's answer. She then turned to me and commented displeasingly, "Anna, take a page out of Michael's book. He's a better child than you."

Her words angered me, but I had to drop the topic. It was just that I was still mad.

Twenty minutes passed, Josephine still hadn't turned up, and my parents became impatient. Logically, the man's parents would be the first to arrive

at the scene on such occasions, but things were the other way around that day.

“Michael, is your mother not coming? We’ve been waiting for quite a while. Isn’t it rude that your mother hasn’t arrived?”

My mother’s face darkened after glancing at the door and failing to see Josephine.

“I’ve called her. The traffic is rather heavy at the moment. But I assure you that she will be arriving soon.”

Michael was aware that his mother was late to the meeting on purpose, but he was good at hiding it.

As the atmosphere was getting more and more awkward, the door opened. The graceful Josephine then appeared in front of our eyes.

It was apparent that Josephine had gone through the trouble of dressing up. The number of jewels on her was rather jaw-dropping. After all, she was a wealthy wife, and she could afford the highest quality jewelry.

Mom’s gaze was fixed on Josephine as soon as she entered the room. She was fixated on the jewelry.

“You’re here, Mom! Mr. and Mrs. Garcia have been waiting for a long time for you.”

Michael walked up to his mother and seated her like a gentleman. When Josephine arrived, I saw Michael let out a sigh of relief.

“It’s fine. Your son told us that you were stuck in traffic.”

My mother’s anger instantly dissipated after seeing the jewelry, and she tried to ease the atmosphere.

“Traffic? What traffic?”

However, Josephine wasn’t planning to play nice. She pretended to be confused with my mother’s words.

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Chapter 304 Betrothal Gift

“Wasn’t there a traffic jam when your mom was on the way? That must be why she’s late. Michael told us about it just now.”

My mother’s attention was fixated on Josephine at this particular moment, but she still had not realized Josephine was doing it on purpose. Instead, she took her time and explained everything to the woman.

I felt anxious in my heart. Josephine’s first words had given me the impression that things were not going to go well today. I immediately looked toward Michael when I felt worried and noticed he was wearing a sullen expression on his face.

Just then, Josephine tidied her hair and replied in a sarcastic tone, “What traffic? That was just an excuse Michael made up for me. I was setting up a spa appointment with a friend and completely forgot about the meeting today.”

At that moment, even if my mother was oblivious, she could still see that Josephine had no regard for us at all, and her expression turned grim immediately.

When Michael, who was sitting next to Josephine, noticed the tension in the air, his expression darkened as well. “Mom, watch your attitude!” he reminded his mother in a hushed tone while looking at her with a gloomy gaze.

Although Josephine was not fond of me, she still had to show Michael some respect. Despite the dissatisfaction in her eyes when she looked at me, she said nothing in the end.

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“You’ve been waiting for a while, Mom and Dad. Please help yourself to some water.”

Because I did not want the atmosphere to turn sour, I did my best to ease the tension between our families, hoping to keep them from causing any more commotion.

At the same time, the waitress began serving the dishes as well, which helped to reduce the awkwardness in the air.

“Mrs. Shaw, given how late it is, you must be hungry as well. Let’s eat first.”

When Michael noticed that Josephine did not respond, his gaze shifted to my parents.

“Sure, sure.”

My parents had spent their entire lives in the countryside and had never dined in such a fancy hotel. They could not help but get excited when they saw the scrumptious dishes being placed on the dining table. Moreover, they had poor table manners as well.

Seeing this, I was left speechless and felt a little embarrassed by their gawking. If Michael was the only one here, I might not be that embarrassed. After all, he was aware of my family’s predicament. However, Josephine was present at the scene as well. She was already bothered by the lifestyle and status differences between me and Michael. Her already bad impression of me was bound to be worsened by my parents’ behaviors.

Sure enough, she had a contemptuous look on her face when she noticed my parents’ poor table manners. There was a hint of disdain in her eyes, and I felt uncomfortable when I saw the way she looked at my parents.

“Have you two been living in the countryside all this while? Judging by the way you’re eating, it seems like...”

I could not tell if Josephine was trying to humiliate my parents or if she had had enough of them. Even though she did not finish her sentence, I could already tell what she was trying to say.

My expression was sour when I turned to look at Josephine. At that moment, my parents were the only ones who had yet to react to the situation.

“Mom, you should leave for your spa appointment if you have nothing nice to say.”

It was evident that Michael was enraged as he cast a stern gaze at his mother. Josephine was about to say something but stopped herself upon Michael’s warning. Clearly, she was furious too.

When my parents noticed Josephine’s hesitance after being warned by Michael, they realized he was the one who had the final say in most matters.

My mother then cleared her throat, shifted her gaze to Michael, and prepared to say something. However, for some reason, a sense of uneasiness arose in me.

Sure enough, what my mother said next had confirmed my conjecture.

“Michael, your wedding with Anna is just around the corner. Shouldn't there be some things that are held in our tradition?”

My mother's tone was casual, but the excitement in her eyes gave me an idea about what she was going to say next.

Nervous, I clenched my fists and quickly interrupted her, “Mom, it's our first meeting today. Why don't we talk about traditions some other time?”

I knew what my mother was going to say next, had I not stopped her. Knowing my mother's temperament, she would not be satisfied with just a betrothal gift.

“It's fine, Mrs. Garcia. Just state your request if you have one. Me and Anna's wedding is just around the corner. It will be too late if you tell me about it next time.”

I tried my best to deter from the topic, but Michael was oblivious to the nervousness in my tone. Although he and my mother shared some unpleasant interactions in the past, I was going to be married to him. Since my parents were about to become his in-laws, he was naturally more polite toward them.

“Sure! Since you're insisting, I might as well tell you.”

My mother gave me a disapproving look, and I could tell she was blaming me for not allowing her to speak. At that point, my nerves got the better of me, and I could not utter a word. Furthermore, Michael had allowed my mother to express her wishes, so it would be inappropriate for me to stop her again.

“I'm not sure if this is a tradition in your city. In the countryside, whenever a woman marries, the man is expected to give a betrothal gift.”

As soon as she finished her words, my mother shifted her gaze toward Michael's face and scrutinized his expression. However, Michael's face revealed nothing as he remained deadpanned. On the contrary, Josephine furrowed her brows, as if dissatisfied with my mom's request.

“Mrs. Garcia, how much would you like?”

Michael's face remained calm and expressionless. I could not tell what he was thinking at the moment.

A betrothal gift of thirty to fifty thousand was nothing to a person of Michael's status. However, I was concerned that my parents would use this opportunity to demand an outrageous sum.

When she heard Michael's response, my mother's face immediately lit up. She then excitedly held up two fingers toward Michael.

"Twenty thousand?"

Josephine was unfazed when she saw my mother extend two fingers. After all, twenty thousand was just pocket money for their family.

A frown formed on my mother's face as she shook her head in dismissal of Josephine's guess. "Obviously not. How can it be a mere twenty thousand?"

"Two hundred thousand?" Josephine furrowed her brows as she spoke. Despite believing I was not worth that sum of money, she did not say much.

On the other hand, Michael remained expressionless the entire time, as if he did not care about how much she was going to request.

As I watched the situation unfold, I could not help but frown as I turned to look at my mother. Even in the countryside, a betrothal gift of that amount was extremely outrageous. No one in their right mind would spend that much money on a betrothal gift.

Although my parents were greedy and asked for two hundred thousand, I did not think it was utterly ridiculous.

However, her next words caused my eyes to widen in disbelief. "It's two million. Not two hundred thousand."

My mother wore a slight smile on her face as she uttered those shocking words.

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Chapter 305 You Are Priceless

"What do you mean two million? Are you crazy!" Josephine stood up abruptly. A glint of rage flashed across her eyes as she looked at my mother. It was clear that she could no longer put up with my mother's outrageous behavior.

Furthermore, my heart sank when I noticed Michael was furrowing his brows as well. I knew that two million meant nothing to Michael, but my mother used our marriage to extort such a huge sum of money from him. I could not help wondering if he was feeling sorry for me.

“Mom, don’t you think this is too much?”

Seeing that Michael did not respond after a while, I frowned and looked at my mother with displeasure. I was not expecting her to ask for such a ridiculous amount of money.

“Is two million too much? I raised you from a young age and spent so many years taking care of you. You wouldn’t be where you are right now if it weren’t for your parents. How is it too much to ask for two million? I don’t think the Shaw family will have a problem fulfilling my request even if I’m asking for twenty million.”

My mother’s tone was laced with annoyance when she realized I was taking the Shaw family’s side. She looked at me with rage-filled eyes and scolded me as if I was an unfilial daughter.

Nonetheless, I was dissatisfied with my mother’s actions. She had gone overboard by requesting a two-million betrothal gift. To put it into perspective, in the countryside, betrothal gifts of ten to eighty thousand were already considered excessive.

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“How dare you have the audacity to ask for two million as a betrothal gift? Do you really think your daughter is worth that much money? This is ridiculous!” Josephine jumped from her seat and snorted coldly.

She cast an unhappy gaze at my mother and was visibly upset by the shocking request.

I was well aware of Josephine’s dislike toward me. She had always suspected that I got together with Michael because I was after his money. Now that she was saying these things about me in front of my parents, I could not help but feel heartbroken, despite it being the truth.

“Based on your words, it seems to me that Michael isn’t sincere about marrying Anna. How could you try to settle things in such a half-hearted manner when my daughter is already pregnant with your son’s child?”

My mother was unwilling to back down and stood her ground against Josephine. She appeared to be hell-bent on obtaining the two-million betrothal gift. However, Josephine had already expressed her disapproval of my relationship with Michael. Coupled with the fact that my parents

were being greedy, I was afraid that our marriage plans would fall through because of the discord between our families.

“You are clearly trying to extort us!”

Josephine was so enraged that her words were stuck in her throat for a long time. When she finally got her words out, she bellowed furiously at my mother without a single care about her image.

“Don’t say that, Mrs. Shaw. Since my daughter is going to marry into your family, it’s only appropriate for your family to prepare a betrothal gift. How could you call that extortion? Perhaps the Shaw family can’t keep their promise and is intending to walk away from this marriage? My daughter is clearly carrying Michael’s child. If you decide to back out, I don’t think it will be good for your family’s image if word gets out, don’t you think so too?”

My mother was not dumb and began to threaten Josephine. When I witnessed her behavior, I got chills down my spine. She was clearly blackmailing the Shaw family using my marriage.

“Y-You...”

In the face of my mother’s threats, Josephine was so angry that she could not even utter a single word. At this point, there was nothing but anger on her graceful face.

While I could not tolerate the banter that was going on, I also knew that my parents would not compromise, even if I were to advise them. The longer I remained there, the more humiliation I brought upon myself.

After coming to that realization, I stood up while holding back the tears in my eyes and left quickly.

When Michael noticed I was leaving the room, a slight frown formed on his face. In the next second, he began to chase after me, leaving my parents and Josephine in the private room.

Although I had been preparing for a long time, I still felt uncomfortable about it. Furthermore, my parents’ behavior did not leave me with any options. I did not know what to do right now or how to deal with Josephine in the future.

When I walked out of the hotel, I could not hold back my tears anymore. Why did it turn out this way? I finally have a chance to be with Michael, and I also have a feeling that happiness is just around the corner. How did it become like this? Why is it so difficult for me to lead a simple and happy life?

Michael was following behind and caught up to me. He then grabbed my arm, forcing me to stop in my tracks. However, I was crying profusely at this point.

His eyes were filled with distress when he saw the teardrops streaming down my cheeks. I looked up at him, becoming more and more aggrieved.

“Why did this happen? Why are they doing this to me? What did I do wrong?”

I threw myself into Michael’s arms and hugged his waist tightly as I expressed my sadness.

He sighed helplessly and gently patted my shoulder. I could tell he was heartbroken to see me this way.

“Don’t worry. I’ll take care of this.”

Michael’s voice was not loud, but he sounded confident. Even though I knew he could solve the problem for me, I still felt wrong. My parents treating me like a cash cow was a hard pill to swallow. After all, they used my marriage to get more money for themselves.

Is my happiness truly unimportant in their eyes? Do they have anything else in their minds besides money?

While looking up at Michael with my tearful eyes, I asked, “Will you give them the money?”

“You’re not doubting my ability to fork out that sum, are you? Anna, am I really that incapable in your heart?”

Michael lowered his head to look at me and spoke to me in a soothing tone. He used that tone because he did not want me to be too upset about this.

Despite the fact that he did not directly answer my question, I knew he was planning to give my parents the money they had requested.

I also knew that if the two of us wanted to be together in peace, we would have to compromise and relent. However, I was unable to accept this kind of fate. Moreover, if he actually gave it to them, Josephine would despise me even more.

“Two million is not a small amount at all. Furthermore, we don’t ask for that much money in the countryside.”

I lowered my head slightly, feeling a twinge of guilt in my heart. How can I not feel guilty about it? Because of me, Michael has to fork out two million. Moreover, he helped my father pay for his surgery as well. The surgery cost hundreds of thousands, and now my parents are requesting a betrothal gift worth two million!

“You’re priceless in my heart. Two million is nothing to me.”

Looking at the guilty expression on my face, Michael let out a nonchalant chuckle. What he said caused my heart to skip a beat. I didn’t know what to say for a moment, so I just hugged him even tighter.

In Michael’s heart, my baby and I were most important to him. I was well aware of that fact, but that was not the reason for my parents’ greed.