

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 361

I really wanted to ask him. Why are you here? Why didn't you spend time with your new lover?

However, I did not want to be so straightforward. I was afraid that once I confronted him, things would turn ugly. I knew that my thoughts had put me in a lowly position, but my love for Michael was much deeper than I had expected.

Initially, I thought that I could never accept betrayal. If Michael ever cheated on me, I would leave him non-hesitantly. However, I was still in a dilemma now. I did not want to be separated from him.

“Betrayed? Anna, what's wrong with you today?”

After I interrogated him agitatedly, Michael clearly became impatient. His beautiful eyebrows were knitted together as fury filled his eyes.

“Yes. Something is wrong with me. Michael, do you know what I regret the most? It's falling in love with you!”

I was betrayed once when I was with Justin back then. Even then, that scene remained vivid in my mind. The thing I was afraid of the most was enduring betrayal again. I thought that Michael would not do such cruel things to me. However, I realized that I was overestimating myself and also Michael.

My words were uttered out of fury. That was because I felt aggrieved, and I wanted to vent my anger.

Upon hearing my words, Michael's face fell. His eyes were burning with rage as he stared at me. The next moment, he strode toward me in wide steps before he placed his hands on my shoulders and kissed me.

Feeling the warmth on his lips, I was so shocked that my eyes widened. I did not expect him to kiss me so abruptly.

Michael's kiss had a magical effect on me. When I was in bad mood, all the bad emotions in me would disappear right after his lips touched mine. My consciousness almost deserted me.

However, the scene of him chatting and laughing with another woman flooded my mind again. After I returned to my senses, I pushed Michael away and wiped my lips violently, trying to remove his scent from them.

He probably did not expect me to push him away like that. Michael was stunned for a moment before his eyes began to fill with more anger. "Anna, what the hell is wrong with you today? I've apologized to you. What else do you want from me?"

He was glaring at me while his tone was filled with impatience.

"I don't want anything. I just don't want to see you. Please don't show up in front of me!"

I tried to suppress the sadness in me while looking into Michael's eyes.

I wished I could ask him if he truly loved me and if I was the only one he loved. However, the scene that I witnessed was still vivid

in my mind. I would be humiliating myself if I asked him those questions right now.

Michael seemed to have completely lost his patience. He strode toward me while staring at my eyes and announced domineeringly, “You don’t want to see me? Anna, you’re my woman!”

“Maybe I won’t be your woman anymore someday? It must be easy for a big shot like you to find another woman, right? If you get bored of me one day and want to dump me, please inform me in advance!”

I took a deep breath to try to suppress the pain in me. I did not want to embarrass myself in front of Michael. He was clearly the one who was wrong, so I did not want to look sad.

Michael looked at me as the fury in his eyes was burning. “Anna, do you know what you’re talking about?”

“Of course, I do. You have a new lover, right? That’s why you didn’t come to see me in the past two days, and you didn’t even call me on the phone. You’ve been with your new lover, right?” I questioned coldly while enduring the sense of compulsion exuded by Michael.

“Is that what you’ve been thinking in the past two days?”

Michael asked and raised his eyebrow. I initially thought that he would be mad at me, but he was not.

Then, he added, “Since you’re so worried about not being around me, you should go back with me. Stay by my side every day, so that I won’t have the time to see other women.”

A wicked smile appeared on Michael’s face as he stretched his arm to stroke my hair.

Yet, his words made me stunned, and I could not even react. Am I losing my mind? Or has he lost his mind? Shouldn’t he feel guilty now? Why is he reacting like this? I’ve certainly made myself clear. Is he pretending to not understand me now?

With those thoughts, I became even more unhappy because I could not understand what he was thinking.

Suppressing the dissatisfaction in me, I looked at Michael and asked calmly, “Michael, do you think I’m joking with you?”

“Anna, what do you want? I asked you to come with me, but you refused to. However, staying here made you worry that I might see other women. What do you actually want?”

Now that he had completely lost his patience, his tone was filled with coldness as he frowned.

“I don’t want to see you. Don’t come to see me again. You should just let your new lover keep you companied.”

My heart sank as I looked at Michael’s eyes. He had never treated me so impatiently in the past. Is it because he has a new lover now? Does he think that he’s wasting his time talking to me now?”

“Fine. As you wish, then!”

Since I had made him leave once again, Michael agreed coldly and turned around to leave.

Looking at his figure as he walked toward the elevator, tears started rolling down my cheeks. I did not understand how things had turned out like this. A few days ago, both of us were still deeply in love. Within several days, our happiness had shattered just like that.

“Michael, why are you-” Natalie saw Michael right after she got out of the elevator.

However, before she could finish her sentence, Michael got into the elevator and instantly pressed the button to shut the door.

With a frown, Natalie looked at the floor number which was changing. Later, when she walked toward me and saw the tears on my face, her eyebrows were clenched together tighter.

“Did Michael talk to you? How did the conversation turn out?”

Natalie pulled me inside and shut the door behind us.

“Nothing much. You saw that Michael left in anger. Natalie, I really think I’ve overestimated myself. Michael doesn’t love me as much as I thought.”

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Sitting on the couch, I kept my head low because I knew that I looked hideous now with my reddened eyes.

After Natalie put the grocery that she bought in the kitchen, she walked toward me and asked with concern, “Did you ask Michael what happened this afternoon? What is going on?”

“I didn’t dare to ask him. I was so afraid that I couldn’t accept the answer.”

I had to admit that I was a coward, and I loved Michael so deeply that I was afraid to lose him. I was even more afraid that our relationship might come to an end because of another woman.

“Why are you so stupid? You have to talk through it. What if you actually misunderstood Michael? Trust me. You can’t delay this matter any further. You have to get this clear as soon as possible. I believe Michael is not the type of man who messes around with other women.”

Natalie became anxious knowing that I had not asked Michael about the issue yet. I knew that she was holding hope, just like me. Yet, I was afraid that my hope would be shattered.

I lowered my head and said nothing.

Natalie knew that I did not want to talk about the topic, so she did not press on the matter. Putting her arm around my shoulders, then she continued to sit on the couch with me in a daze.

Throughout the rest of the week, Michael did not come to see me. He had disappeared so completely that it seemed like the both of us had never met.

After staying at Natalie’s house for a week, I felt extremely bored. Hence, I decided to head out alone for a stroll. Although I still

had bad emotions, my mood had greatly improved over the days. Clearly, time was the cure to everything.

When I was crossing a road, a honk sounded behind me. It was a silver car, and I remembered that Ronan driving that car before. Halting my steps, I was planning to greet him.

“Anna, what a coincidence. Why are you here?”

Ronan stuck his head out to look at me with a bright smile on his face.

It had been over a month since I last saw him. Ronan looked much happier, unlike the last time when I saw him. I felt relieved to see him happier now.

Then, I smiled at him and answered, “I came out for a walk.”

Just when Ronan was about to say something, the window of the passenger’s seat was rolled down. I saw a young girl sitting inside the car, and she looked extremely beautiful with her watery and spiritual eyes.

Looking at the girl, I was slightly stunned. She looked extremely familiar.

While I was searching for a memory of her in my mind, I suddenly remembered that she looked like the girl who was with Michael the other day.

With that thought, I felt my heart tremble. If she’s Ronan’s sister, isn’t she Michael’s cousin? Did I really misunderstand him?

When Ronan noticed the change in my expression, he frowned as he stared at me in confusion.

“Anna, what’s going on? You look troubled.”

Looking at me, Ronan was worried. It had almost been two months since I last saw him. Even if he liked me back then, his feelings were long gone now.

“Huh? N-Nothing... Is she your sister? I thought she is your girlfriend.”

After I returned to my senses, I tried to cover up my anxiousness. Knowing that the girl was actually Ronan’s sister, I felt inexplicably relieved. It turned out that Michael did not cheat on me.

“How’s that possible? I wouldn’t date a man like my brother. You must be my cousin’s wife right? Hello, I’m Gabriella. You can call me Gabby.”

Gabriella rolled her eyes at Ronan before she looked at me affectionately.

Since she was Ronan’s sister, there was no reason for me to be hostile toward her. Moreover, Gabriella looked adorable and lovely, just like her brother. It felt nice to have such people around me.

“Hi, Gabby. I’m Anna Garcia.”

I smiled at Gabriella and introduced myself.

“I know, I know. I’ve heard a lot about you from my brother. You seem to be very close to him.”

Gabriella’s eyes looked beautiful as she smiled. The next moment, she opened the car door and came to me before she hugged my arm intimately.

Upon hearing her words, I looked at Ronan exasperatedly. This guy has a big mouth. How could he go around and talk about me? Did he tell his sister that he was going to court me when he didn’t know that I was dating Michael? If Gabby knows about this, it would be so awkward.

“Where are you guys going?” I asked in a low voice while Gabriella was still holding my arm.

“Me? I just returned from overseas, and Ronan is giving me a ride around. Anna, you’re just taking a stroll, right? Why don’t you join us?”

Before I could even give a response, she pulled me toward the car.

“I shouldn’t go with you. You just returned from overseas, so you should spend some time with your brother.”

I was trying to withdraw my arm from Gabriella’s hands as I rejected awkwardly. It looked like Gabriella was even friendlier than Ronan.

“Anna, it’s my first day back in the country. Since we’ve bumped into each other, don’t you want to get to know me better? I’m really an easy-going person!”

Gabriella pouted and looked at me expectantly after I rejected her. She looked extremely aggrieved with that expression.

I was rendered speechless when I saw her reaction. Now, I knew it was impossible for Ronan to have an aloof personality because he had a sister like that.

“Yes. Gabby just returned. She has lost contact with all her old friends. Since you both are girls, you definitely have more topics to talk about together. Although I’m her brother, there are still things that she doesn’t want to talk to me about, right?”

I wanted to reject her again, but since Ronan had spoken, it would be rude of me to reject them.

I felt helpless looking at the siblings. In actuality, I did not want to join them. However, since they had asked me to, it would be rude for me to insist on leaving.

“All right then,” I replied calmly and got into the back of the car.

Gabriella was sitting on the passenger’s seat earlier. Seeing that I was sitting at the back, she got to the back and sat beside me.

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Looking through the rearview mirror, I saw a faint smile on Ronan’s face. He was clearly in a good mood, probably because his sister had returned from overseas.

Then, he started driving. I used to feel awkward when I was alone with Ronan. However, with the talkative Gabriella in the car, I did not feel that way.

“Anna, can you tell me how you actually make Michael fall for you? Michael is as cold as an iceberg! He keeps all the other women away from him.”

Gabriella was staring at me with a nosy look as she asked about Michael and me.

Looking at the expectant look on her face, I could not help but laugh bitterly. They would probably laugh at me when they heard my story of meeting Michael.

Moreover, I could not tell them the truth. It was impossible to tell Gabriella that I slept with Michael because I was taking revenge on my ex-boyfriend who cheated on me.

The other reason I slept with Michael was for my father’s two hundred thousand medical fees.

Obviously, I could not tell them any of these.

Feeling embarrassed, I lowered my head as I did not know what to say.

Through the rearview mirror, Ronan glanced at me and chided, “Gabby, you’re being such a busybody. Did you go abroad so many years to learn nothing but being gossipy?”

Ronan sounded like he was reprimanding Gabrielle. He knew well that I could not talk about my story of meeting Michael.

“Ronan, can’t I just chat with Anna? I’m just interested in her. I thought Michael was going to spend the rest of his life alone since

he's such an aloof man. I didn't expect him to get married so soon, and they even have a child now.”

Since Ronan blamed her, Gabriella pouted with dissatisfaction.

Caressing my stomach carefully, Gabriella looked extremely amazed. In fact, she also looked like a child herself.

Although Ronan had a similar personality to her, I believed that he would feel annoyed at times while dealing with his sister.

“Anna, is it a boy or a girl?” Gabriella finally asked after she stared at my stomach for quite some time.

Hearing the question, I suddenly recalled that Michael allowed his mother to discern the gender of my baby. I was infuriated by that thought.

Touching my stomach, I did not answer her.

Right at that moment, Ronan said calmly, “I've fired the doctor who exposed your information. He has violated the law.”

The smile on his face had disappeared, and he looked stern now.

I knew exactly what he was talking about. I did not expect him to know about it, but I suddenly remembered that he owned the hospital, so it made sense that he had found out about it.

“Actually, it's not just the doctor's fault.”

I did not make myself clear, but Ronan probably understood me. Deep down, I was not blaming the doctor. I was just disappointed in Michael's decision.

Glancing at me through the rearview mirror, Ronan remained silent for a moment before he replied, "I know. You're not happy with that. However, since the issue has passed, you shouldn't dwell on it. It's not good for the baby."

"I know," I said indifferently with my head hanging low. Yet, it was impossible for me to forget about the issue because I was utterly disappointed in Michael.

"I'll tell Michael about this, and this won't happen again in the future."

There was a hint of distress on Ronan's face when he saw me being disappointed.

"Thank you."

In fact, I did not want Ronan to interfere in the affairs between me and Michael, but I did not want to reject his good intentions.

"Ronan, what are you talking about? I don't understand a word. Did something happen?"

Gabriella was looking at me in bewilderment.

When I was speaking to Ronan, both of us did not talk about the details, so Gabriella did not understand our conversation at all.

"Nothing. You're still a child, so just mind your own business."

Ronan did not want Gabriella to know about my affair, so he ignored her after he rolled his eyes at her.

When Ronan called Gabriella a child, the latter was so mad that she glared at him and refuted, “I’m not a child! I’m twenty-three years old now, and I even have a boyfriend!”

However, she clearly regretted what she had just said the next moment. She accidentally gave herself away.

Hearing that, Ronan looked gloatingly at her and replied, “Wow! You’ve learned nothing overseas, but you got a boyfriend! I’ll tell Mom later. Let’s see how she’ll deal with you!”

“Ronan, please don’t tell Mom about this! I haven’t thought of a way to come clean with her,” Gabriella instantly pleaded. She had a flattery smile on her face.

“Well. It depends on how you’ll behave yourself. If you don’t behave yourself, I can’t promise you anything. You know that I have a big mouth.”

Ronan smirked while he was threatening Gabriella.

The smile on Gabriella’s face was fading. She was furious, but she had to pretend that she was willing to butter him up. “What about a big feast?”

“That’s it? Are you bribing me with just a meal?”

Ronan pouted as he was clearly uninterested in Gabriella’s offer.

Looking at his face, Gabriella’s face fell. “What do you want?”

A look of cunningness flashed across Ronan's eyes as he replied, "How about ten meals?"

"Ten meals? You should go to hell!" Gabriella was so mad that she pounced on him.

Ronan instantly yelled, "Hey! I'm driving. Don't touch me! There's a pregnant woman in the car!"

"I don't care! This is clearly an extortion!"

Gabriella was so bold that she ignored Ronan and continued to glare at him furiously.

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"Fine. I'll compromise! Two meals, all right? Let go of me now! We'll get into an accident soon!"

For the sake of safety, Ronan finally gave in to his sister.

Since he had compromised, Gabriella then released him and got back to her seat.

I was envious when I looked at how the siblings were interacting with each other. Although they were bickering, I could tell that they were very close.

Ronan drove to the outskirts of the city. When we returned, it was already nighttime.

From the moment I saw Gabriella, I wanted to call Michael since I knew I had misunderstood him. At the same time, I realized that my words were too outrageous the other day.

Back in Natalie's home, I told her that I had met Gabriella, and I also told her that she was Michael's cousin.

Hearing that, Natalie looked at me helplessly. "I told you before that it might be a misunderstanding. Michael loves you so much, so how can he cheat on you? You always overthink things!"

I lowered my head in silence as guilt shrouded me. If I talked to Michael about the matter that day, I would not have wronged him. He must be very angry after I uttered those outrageous words that day.

We had not seen each other for a week, and he had neither called nor come to see me. I felt uneasy thinking about that.

I said all those words because I felt betrayed that day. Those were not my true feelings.

For the first time, I felt a deep feeling of remorse. I was conflicted about how I should explain it to Michael.

Seeing that I sat on the couch without doing anything, Natalie patted my shoulder and urged, "Since you know that it was a misunderstanding now, why don't you call Michael to talk through it? Do you want to keep giving him the cold shoulder?"

I glanced at her and saw her nodding at me. After taking a deep breath, I took out my phone and walked into my room.

I searched for Michael's number, and I finally called him after hesitating for a long while.

While waiting for Michael to answer the call, I could feel my heart racing. I felt anxious knowing that I could finally hear his voice after not talking to him for so long.

Soon, Michael's voice came from the other end of the line. "So you're finally willing to call me. Are you not mad at me anymore?"

He sounded relaxed from his tone.

"If I didn't call you, are you not going to call me forever?"

I instantly felt aggrieved when I heard his voice.

When I thought of how I had stayed at Natalie's house for so many days but Michael did not even call me or come to see me, I felt extremely dejected.

"I thought you didn't want to see me? You chased me away that day." Michael sounded so indifferent that I could not sense any emotions in his words.

Since he did not sound happy that I had called him, I felt utterly disappointed. I initially thought that he would be excited to answer my call.

"Fine. I told you to leave that day. So, don't appear in front of me again!"

I was infuriated by his attitude. Clearly, he was the one who had done something wrong, but I had to apologize to him. Even if I had misunderstood him, it was still his fault to discern the gender of the baby.

In a rage, I hung up the call because I regretted calling him. I felt like I was being shameless. He didn't even come to see me, so why did I call him?

As I got angrier, I threw the phone on the bed. Suddenly, I felt that Michael did not love me as much as I thought.

Then, I lay on the bed and covered my head with the blanket. The more I thought about it, the more irritated I got.

About twenty minutes later, I heard the doorbell, followed by the sound of the door opening.

“Where’s Anna?”

I instantly recognized Michael’s voice. Although I could not hear it clearly, I could easily recognize his voice because I was familiarized with it after being with him for so long.

My heart pounded uncontrollably when I was resisting the urge to run out to see him. I was sitting on the bed while I tried hard to ignore his voice.

“She’s sulking in her room. Go and see her.”

Natalie told Michael that I was inside my room.

The sound of footsteps was getting louder, and I tried even harder to ignore it.

Soon, the door of my room was opened. As the footsteps got clearer, I knew that he had walked toward me.

I kept my eyes shut and did not look at him. I was still upset when I thought of his attitude on the phone just now.

“I haven’t seen you for a week. Do you miss me?”

Michael looked at me as he sat on the edge of the bed. His lips curled into a smile.

I opened my eyes and glared at him. “No! I thought you were not going to talk to me? Why are you here then?”

“When did I say I wasn’t going to talk to you? You’re my woman. Do you think I’m going to let you stay here forever?”

I knew that I had a poor attitude; however, he did not get mad at me. His tone was gentle as he raised an eyebrow.

“Then, what was that attitude on the phone? You sounded like you didn’t want to talk to me. If you really think so, you should go now.”

I was a really stubborn person. Since he had a bad attitude earlier, I would not let it go so easily.

“All right. I admit that I had a bad attitude, but you were the one who chased me away that day. Don’t be mad at me now. Let’s go home.”

Michael pulled me up from the bed and hugged me tightly. His voice sounded soft and gentle.

Actually, I was no longer mad at him after I found out that the girl was Ronan's sister. After all, it was my fault for not trusting him, so both of us were at fault.

His flattery lifted my bad mood right away.

I sat up straight and warned, "If you dare speak to me like that again, I will not talk to you again!"

"All right. Everything's my fault. I promise I won't make you angry again in the future, and I won't let anything like that happen to the baby again. I made the mistake of not thinking about your feelings. Well, don't worry. I'll take care of the matter."

Michael pulled me into his arms again as he addressed my concerns one by one. He looked at me dotingly, and his usual aloofness had completely disappeared.

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When Michael mentioned the child's issue, I let out a sigh. I was still upset about it, but he had promised me that it would not happen again. If I did not move on from it, the issue would certainly ruin our relationship.

Hence, I decide to let it pass. However, I was also determined to not let such a thing happen again in the future.

Looking into his eyes, I said in a serious manner, “Michael, I just hope that our child will live a happy life. I don’t care about anything else.”

“It won’t happen again,” Michael replied firmly and held my hand tightly.

Since I had decided to forgive him, I had no reason to stay at Natalie’s place. Recently, she did not have the time to go out to see Yuval because of me.

I had even ruined their date the other day, and that made me feel extremely guilty. After all, both of them were in their honeymoon phase, so they would certainly feel uncomfortable with me disturbing them for so long.

“All right. The misunderstanding between you two is finally resolved!”

Natalie let a sigh of relief when she saw me in Michael’s arm.

“I think you’ve been waiting for me to leave. Your darling hasn’t come for a few days ever since I stayed here. Did I disturb both of you?”

Although Natalie did not say anything, I could sense it myself. She had been on the phone with Yuval every night these past few days. They were clearly madly in love now.

However, thinking about it, I realized that Michael and I always had short phone calls. He would always hang up on me before I could even finish speaking. I felt aggrieved by that thought.

Upon hearing my accusation, Natalie refuted, “When did I do that? You have stayed here for so many days, but when did I urge you to leave? You’re so heartless!”

However, I knew that she could not wait to see Yuval, after not being able to see him for some time.

Then, I pouted and joked, “I know that someone has been hiding in the blanket to talk on the phone.”

Natalie was just too shy to admit that she wanted to see Yuval.

“All right! Since you both have reconciled, hurry up and go home with Michael. Since you haven’t seen him for so many days, I think you’ll need your hubby’s consolation.”

Natalie raised an eyebrow, and I certainly understood what she meant.

I could not believe she had said that in front of Michael so shamelessly. How does Yuval who is such a mature man deal with her?

“Fine. We’ll go now. After I leave, you should go on a date with your darling.”

Deep down, I felt guilty because Natalie had canceled her dates with Yuval just to console me.

Sitting in Michael’s car, we did not know what to say even though we had reconciled.

Michael then broke the silence. “Why? It has only been a few days. Are you feeling distant from me now?”

His voice sounded calm, but I could tell that he was in a good mood.

“I don’t know what I should say. Also, I don’t want to talk to you now.”

While pondering with a frown, I decided to keep quiet because I could not find anything to say.

Right at that moment, Michael slammed on the brakes and turned to look at me. “You don’t know what to say, or you don’t want to talk to me?”

Staring at his dark eyes, I could feel my heart pounding. I did not know what he wanted to do.

Then, he added, “Since you have nothing to say, let’s do something.”

There was a devious smile on his face. Before I could respond, he leaned forward to kiss me.

Feeling his warmth on my lips, I could smell his scent and feel my heart trembling.

I shut my eyes to enjoy the passionate kiss. After not seeing him for so long, I desired to be intimate with him.

The kiss lasted for a long time. When he released me, I could sense that he was breathing heavily.

His dark eyes were filled with lust, and he looked like he was about to pounce at me.

Also, I felt that my body was softened and I had no strength at all. My mouth smelled like his breath now.

“Let’s go home!”

Michael took several deep breaths to suppress his desire. Then, he turned his head and slammed on the gas pedal.

Although he was driving fast, it was still a steady ride. After the kiss, he looked extremely constrained.

I knew exactly what he was thinking. With that thought, I felt a tickling sensation in my heart.

As my face turned red, I looked at Michael shyly. Even though we were married, I felt awkward knowing that he wanted to do it with me during the day.

Michael drove so fast that we arrived at the mansion in just over ten minutes.

After the car came to a halt, I was about to get out before Michael walked to my side and opened the car door to carry me out.

Being held in his arms, a strange feeling shrouded me. I gently hugged his neck and did not resist him.

Michael carried me to the second floor and put me on the bed in the bedroom.

Before I could even catch my breath, he pressed himself against me.

I widened my eyes in shock when I saw how wild he was. How desperate is he? It has only been a few days, and he's throwing himself at me so crazily.

I felt a little scared when I saw how impatient he was. What if he hurt the baby?

“Michael, wait!”

I quickly stopped Michael. Although I did not want him to hold back, I knew that nothing was more important than the baby now.

“What is it?”

Michael paused when he heard me. His eyes were filled with lust as he looked at me.

“I-I'm worried that we'll hurt the child. I think we shouldn't do it...” I suggested guiltily. I knew that Michael would be upset, but I had to stop him for the baby.

As expected, Michael frowned and looked at me in dissatisfaction after hearing what I said.

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However, Michael did not want to give up. After a moment of silence, he said, “I’ll be careful!”

He did not give me a chance to speak before he instantly lowered his head to kiss me.

Ten minutes later, he said, “I can’t do it like this. You’ll need to help me!”

Michael turned to look at me with a tensed look.

I was stunned when I heard him, and I did not understand what he meant.

“Help you? How?”

“Use your hands. If you’re willing to use your mouth, I’ll be more than happy.”

Michael’s eyes were locked on my lips, and his voice sounded low. Clearly, his desire for me was getting stronger as he spoke.

I looked at him speechlessly. *How can he be so shameless? He wants me to...*

The atmosphere was filled with awkwardness. Although I had tried it once before, I did not enjoy it at all.

Looking at his dark eyes, I asked, “Can I not do it?”

“Do you want to see me suffering? If something bad happens to me, you won’t get to enjoy in bed for the rest of your life.”

Michael raised an eyebrow as he uttered those shameless words. He was making himself clear that I had no choice but to do it for him.

In the end, after much effort, I finally let out a sigh of relief. Ever since I was pregnant, Michael could not find a chance to do it. I felt guilty every time I saw him holding back.

“Not bad. You’ve improved so much under my training.”

He was looking at me with a mischievous look.

Knowing exactly what he meant, I blushed and looked away. *This man is being so bold with his words.*

“So, should I thank you for training me?”

Michael loved messing around with me when I felt shy. Looking at him, I pouted. He made it sound like it was all his effort after I did a favor for him.

“How are you going to thank me? I won’t mind it if you want to.”

Michael smirked before he rolled over and pinned me under him. Looking at his devious smile, I could feel my heart trembling.

Although we had been together for very long, my heart would still pound furiously whenever I looked at him so closely.

As expected, attractive looks had given him an edge.

I was just joking. Did he take it seriously?

Speechlessly, I looked at Michael and noticed that he was in a good mood.

“I was just being polite. You shouldn’t take it seriously.”

I let out a chuckle to bail out on it. My hands felt exhausted after helping him, so I was not in the mood to do anything with him now.

Michael pouted as he looked at me. Then, he lay back on the bed. Right at that moment, I could feel his body part turning hard again.

“Nothing is better than your body. I’ve been holding back because of this little guy in your stomach.”

Michael lowered his head to glance at his lower body exasperatedly.

I could not believe it had turned hard again in such a short time. Hence, I quickly shut my eyes to pretend that I did not see it. *What if he's not satisfied and asks me for help again? Although I only used my hands, it's still exhausting. I'm not doing it again.*

Michael knew that I was faking sleep, but he did not expose me. He turned around and put his arm around my waist before he shut his eyes to sleep.

Since the Shaw family knew that I had an argument with Michael, I went back to the Shaw residence with him so that Andy would not be worried about us.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 367

I was upset over the previous incident, but Michael's family was involved; hence, I knew I would have to forgive them. Otherwise, I would seem like a petty woman who refused to let the matter slip.

In the living room, everyone was waiting. Josephine accepted a piece of fruit from the housekeeper and bit into it. When she spotted Michael and me, she shot me a frosty look and said nothing.

Previously, she did a one-eighty after finding out that I was pregnant with a baby boy. Right now, she had returned to her usual aloof self. I was displeased by the change in her attitude.

Nonetheless, it was a blessing in disguise. I'd rather have her treating me this way every day instead of treating me kindly for the sake of my child.

Michael's grandfather, Andy, was reading the papers on the couch. I went over to greet him politely. "Hello, Grandpa."

Andy lifted his head and nodded. "You're back."

"Yes. I'm sorry, Grandpa."

I knew what Andy meant and immediately offered a shy apology.

"There's no need to apologize, young lady. It's normal for a young couple to fight; moreover, I'm not that traditional," Andy said with a smile.

He didn't seem to mind what happened.

In the Shaw family, Andy was the only one who treated me kindly, and I was thankful for that. Hearing his words, I felt warmth spreading all over my heart.

"Dad, you're too generous. If you don't interfere in their matter, others will talk behind our back. They'll say Mrs. Shaw left home, for there is discord in the Shaw family!" Josephine declared.

Clearly, Andy's forgiving words had made her upset. She whipped her head around and gave me a dirty look.

I knew Josephine despised me since our first meeting. Hearing her words, I lowered my head silently.

"All right. It's normal for young ladies to be feisty. You should be a considerate mother-in-law," Andy retorted.

He frowned and sent Josephine a withering glance that spoke volumes.

Even though I was new in the family, Andy would always defend me every time Josephine admonished me. I was rather touched by his actions. After all, I was an ordinary girl from the countryside. I was grateful that Andy could accept me despite my background.

“Mom, stop it. I was responsible for the DNA results, too. I promised Anna that it wouldn’t happen again,” Michael said, and there was a finality to his tone that warned Josephine to stop kicking up a fuss.

Michael walked towards me and placed himself in the eye of the storm. He then reached out to hold me tightly in his embrace.

Sensing his protective manner, I lifted my head and glanced at him. As Michael had made that announcement, it meant that he knew his mistake. The realization brought me a ray of happiness. Relief filled me so instantly that I felt about ten pounds lighter.

“Michael, are you saying it was my fault? I just want to know if she is pregnant with a baby boy. How is that wrong?” Josephine snapped.

Clearly, she didn’t expect Michael to rebuke her for her actions. An ominous black thundercloud of temper had settled over her after learning her son’s stance.

“That’s enough. From today onward, I don’t want to hear anyone discussing the child’s gender!” Michael declared.

As Josephine staunchly pursued the matter, Michael's frown deepened, and a spark of anger stained his gaze.

Josephine jolted up from her seat on the couch and quivered in anger. A wave of fury crashed through her as she demanded, "Michael, I'm utterly disappointed in you. You've changed after marrying this woman! How dare you go against me lately? Did you forget that I'm your mother?"

Michael's brows knitted as he gazed at her without a word. He had made himself clear that he was siding with me.

The silence was so palpable that it seemed to solidify in the air.

Suddenly, Andy broke the silence. "Enough! This isn't a serious matter. I can't believe you have to argue every time you meet! We're a family, so why can't you get along with each other? Stop pushing my buttons!"

He got to his feet and sent both Josephine and Michael a withering glance.

It was obvious that Andy was frustrated at Josephine and Michael's frequent arguments after I came into their life.

"Grandpa, it was all my fault," I offered apologetically and hung my head low.

It might not be my fault, but I was the reason every time Michael and Josephine fought. I would be lying if I said I didn't feel anything about it.

Hearing my apology, Andy came over to me and gave me a comforting pat on the shoulder. “Anna, it isn’t your fault. I adore you. Michael’s lucky to have you as his wife, and I get a filial granddaughter-in-law!” he said kindly.

In response, I flashed a smile. I knew he had a heart of gold. Andy was the nicest person in the world after Michael.

Josephine might be hot-tempered, but she was afraid of Andy. After Andy said that, she dared not utter a word despite her fury.

I watched as Michael close the distance with quick strides and announced, “Grandpa, I brought Anna here to visit you today. If there’s nothing else, we shall take our leave now.”

He wrapped his arm around my shoulder and led me out of the house.

After getting into the car, I turned to Michael and asked, “Are we leaving just like that? Isn’t that rude?” I couldn’t hide the disappointment in my voice.

I would experience a qualm of unease without fail every time we paid a visit to the Shaw residence. Josephine would always utter harsh words, and Michael would respond by defending me. Every visit would end on a bad note, and our relationship would deteriorate further.

Back then, I was naïve enough to assume that Josephine would change her attitude as time passed. By then, Michael and I would’ve been together for some time, and she would probably cave in. Alas, I was wrong. Josephine would do anything to kick me out of the Shaw family.

“Do you want to stay behind to get yelled at? That might be your wish, but I won’t let that happen.”

Michael’s brows were furrowed together. I could tell he was in a bad mood, no thanks to Josephine’s previous attitude.

“Michael, what do you suggest I do to get on your mother’s good side? I don’t want her to get mad at the sight of me.” I turned to look at Michael and posed a serious question.

Despite not liking Josephine, I hoped to strike up a good relationship with her. After all, Michael was an influential figure, and the public kept an eye on his private life.

If the news of Josephine and I being at odds were splashed over the papers, Michael would definitely be affected. I didn’t mind that, but I had to consider his reputation.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 368

“Just be yourself and ignore everyone else. You don’t have to change to please anyone else. You’ll only have to focus on being my wife.”

An affectionate smile played around his lips as he spoke. The next second, he reached out to take my hand. His tone was both gentle but firm.

I met his raven black eyes and bobbed my head slightly.

I would only have to focus on being Michael’s wife. Nothing else mattered as long as we were both blissful together.

“There is a charity gala a few days later. Let’s attend it together. You hadn’t shown yourself in public after our marriage,” Michael suggested as he started the engine and drove away.

“Charity gala? I don’t think that’s appropriate. I’ve never attended anything like that...”

After learning that Michael wanted to take me to a gala, I couldn’t stop panic from flaring in my heart. Only those from the upper echelons of society would get to attend galas, and I had never got the chance to attend one. A bolt of panic hit me, and I instinctively rejected his invitation.

“You’re my wife, Michael Shaw’s wife. Why is it inappropriate? My wife has the right to attend any gala she wants.”

Sensing my fear, Michael turned to meet my gaze solemnly. His commanding voice was overwhelming.

He was right. After marrying Michael, my status increased greatly. However, that was what the outside world thought.

I might be married to Michael, but some things would never change. I knew nothing about the upper-class society’s events. In fact, I wasn’t even interested.

“I’m afraid of embarrassing you,” I admitted.

Those events were meant for wealthy ladies to flaunt their wealth and connections, so I would pale in comparison. Michael was a prominent figure, and I might embarrass him with my bad social skills.

“No.”

Michael gave me a reassuring smile.

I knew he had made up his mind. Although my discomfort remained, I couldn't say no after Michael said that.

“I'll get back and prepare myself for the event.”

I cast him an anxious look and agreed to his request.

“There's no need to prepare anything. My secretary will deliver the gown back home. You'll only have to change into it. Remember, don't put on makeup,” Michael stated calmly as the corners of his mouth turned up.

“No makeup? Do you want me to show myself without any makeup?”

At that, I gaped at him incredulously as I wondered whether I had misheard him. It's normal if he told me to dress up, but did he actually ask me to not put on any makeup?

“Makeup isn't good for your skin and our baby,” came his answer.

I was touched by his concern but had the niggling feeling that something was not right.

If I were to attend the charity gala, barefaced, I would obviously become the center of attraction.

I tamped my irritation down for the sake of my baby. After all, my child was of utmost importance now. Besides, Michael didn't mind me embarrassing him in public. There was no need for me to fear anything. It was a known fact that men cared for their reputation more than women.

Back in the mansion, Michael told me to rest before he left for work.

I had just lay down when my mom's call arrived.

After answering the call, she told me Steven had gotten himself a new girlfriend. He had brought his girlfriend home, and she was very pleased with his choice.

I was surprised to learn that Steven had found a girlfriend shortly after his previous scandal. However, I was delighted to hear my mom praising his girlfriend.

I was glad to learn that Steven had a new girlfriend. That meant he wouldn't fool around anymore. Many women resorted to prostituting themselves in society and slept with countless men. If Steven fooled around and got infected, that would be horrible.

After ending the call, my mood had lifted. Now that Steven had a girlfriend, he wouldn't act foolishly anymore.

If he were to get married, my parents wouldn't have to worry about him. They could help to take care of his children, too.

The charity gala was held at Imperial Hotel at eight o'clock the following night. On the day itself, Michael's secretary delivered the gown at four in the afternoon.

It was a pink strapless gown that reached my ankles. Michael was thoughtful enough to get me a matching pair of ivory white flats. Sometimes, he was more thoughtful than I was.

The strapless gown draped out under the bustline, rather than at the natural waistline. Thus, it was perfect for me. My tummy would still bulge out, but it wasn't that obvious or strange-looking.

After getting off work, Michael came back home to pick me up. He was afraid someone would kidnap me on the way to the venue.

When I heard him saying that over the phone, I held back the urge to roll my eyes. No one will dare to kidnap Michael's wife. Besides, I'm pregnant!

Despite thinking that way, I found his behavior endearing. I knew he was concerned about me.

When we arrived at Imperial Hotel, the entrance was full of luxurious cars. I clutched Michael's arm anxiously after getting down from the car. After all, it was my first time attending such a grand event.

"Don't be nervous. Just be yourself," Michael told me.

He grinned and gave my hand a comforting pat before leading me into the hotel.

Once we entered the venue, I was stunned by how luxurious the decoration was. The chandelier on the ceiling in the hall was dazzling and illuminated the entire space.

The guests were big shots in high society. They were clad in extravagant and glamorous outfits. The wealthy ladies had gathered in circles and were chatting elegantly.

As someone who grew up in a village, I had never seen such a scene in my life. I felt extremely out of place. Perhaps it was because I didn't belong here.

“Michael, should I head home instead?”

I whipped my head around to stare at Michael anxiously. He was right beside me, but I couldn't get used to the environment.

“We're already here. Why do you want to leave? If you need time to get used to the event, just take a seat somewhere.”

As expected, Michael grabbed my hand and refused to let me leave.

Left with no choice, I entered the hall with him. Michael's appearance immediately attracted the guests' attention. I felt as if every gaze in the hall was boring into me. Those who came to talk to him were mostly business people. Michael plastered a perfunctory smile and greeted them, but I could sense the impatience in his voice.

Michael was the most powerful man in Avenport. Plenty of people would die to strike a connection with him, but he was a picky person, especially when it concerned his business partners. Thus, he wouldn't bother to talk to ordinary people.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 369

“Mr. Shaw, long time no see! You’ve gotten more good-looking after getting married!”

Right then, a man decked in a crisp suit came to Michael and greeted him warmly. He was evidently trying to suck up to Michael.

“Not at all, Mr. Lobston.”

Michael’s reply to Chris Lobston was placid as he raised his glass to clink glasses with the latter.

After Chris talked to Michael, some guests started to form a circle around us. I wasn’t used to being surrounded by a crowd.

“Mr. Shaw, this must be Mrs. Shaw. I didn’t get to see her face clearly during the wedding as my seat was too far away. She’s such a beauty!”

As Michael’s gaze constantly flitted to me, the crafty guests realized I was important to him and began lavishing praises on me.

I pursed my lips at the comment. I didn’t put on any makeup today, not even any lipstick. Look at how he managed to come up with that awestruck expression. I have to admit that they are good at lying through their teeth to butter someone up.

I wasn’t bothered, but Michael thought otherwise. His lips curved up upon hearing the praise as though he was delighted to hear it.

Realizing that Michael liked hearing others praising me, those who wanted to butter Michael up immediately started

complimenting me. I got goosebumps from getting praised by so many people.

Women loved it when others praised their gorgeous appearances, and I was no exception, but these people's praises had gone overboard. Hypocrites! I rolled my eyes inwardly.

Yet, the grin on Michael's lips remained. He turned to regard me, the adoration in his gaze evident.

He seemed relaxed as though they weren't lying through their teeth.

“I'm tired. I'll wait for you over there.”

Refusing to stay to listen to the fake compliments, I got to my feet and strode toward an empty seat not far away.

It was clear by now that someone as straightforward as me shouldn't attend similar events. The previous compliments got me shuddering in disgust. Indeed, business people had to be shameless in order to strike business deals.

I plopped onto a couch in a corner and sipped on a glass of juice. My gaze never left Michael's figure.

I knew no one here, and there was nothing in common between me and the socialites, so I had no choice but to sit here and hope that the gala would end soon.

Bored out of my wits, I sipped on my juice. Soon, a pretty lady in her thirties approached me and took a seat beside me.

I didn't know who she was, but I flashed a polite smile anyhow. She could be the wife of Michael's business partner.

"You must be Mrs. Shaw," the lady greeted me with a smile.

"Yes, I am. May I know who you are?"

I didn't know she would greet me out of the blue and blinked in surprise.

"My husband is Chris Lobston. He's the owner of a small real estate company. I am Fiona. You can call me Mrs. Lobston."

Hearing my reply, the lady's smile widened.

"Hello, Mrs. Lobston." I responded with a smile.

I wasn't too fond of talking to strangers, but the guests might be Michael's business partners, so I couldn't risk offending them.

"Mrs. Shaw, you're young and beautiful. Look at how fair your skin is."

As I fell silent, Fiona proceeded to break the silence.

"Thank you," I replied cordially.

After hearing various compliments previously when I was with Michael, I was unbothered by her comment.

"Mrs. Shaw, I bought a diamond necklace today. Isn't it pretty?"

Fiona whipped out a jewelry box from her LV bag and placed it on the desk before us.

She then opened the box to reveal a gorgeous diamond necklace that sparkled magnificently under the incandescent lights of the chandelier.

I wasn't a diamond expert, but I assumed it was expensive, as she had deliberately shown it to me. Otherwise, it would be humiliating to show a cheap necklace at such a grand event.

"It looks pretty nice," I responded half-heartedly with a tiny smile.

I didn't know her previously, so it felt awkward for her to show me her diamond necklace as though we were friends.

"Really? I think it's nice, too. It's a perfect fit for you, Mrs. Shaw."

Fiona was beaming with joy. However, I got confused to hear her response. Why is she saying that her necklace is a perfect fit for me? Shouldn't she be saying that it suits her instead?

I couldn't really find fault with her here, so I flashed an awkward smile. Silence surrounded us while I waited for her to elaborate, and she did.

"Mrs. Shaw, since you like the necklace, I shall give it to you. It suits you better than me anyway," Fiona told me.

I nearly spat out the juice in my mouth at her words.

"You're giving the necklace to me? But why?"

Never in my wildest dreams did I expect Fiona to gift the newly bought diamond necklace to me. I gazed at her in shock.

We don't even know each other. Why would she give me something out of the blue?

"Mrs. Shaw, I shall be honest with you. My husband had been wanting to work with Mr. Shaw, but we couldn't meet a big shot like him even if we wanted to. After finding out that he'll be attending the gala tonight, we came to try our luck out."

Fiona's expression turned grim after hearing my question, and she seemed nervous as she offered an explanation.

Finally, I understood her intention. She wanted to collaborate with Michael's company.

"Michael is right there. If you want to collaborate with him, you can talk to him now. I don't interfere in the company's business, so I can't make any decisions," My answer was firm.

Only then did I realize Fiona's motive for giving me the diamond necklace was to push for collaboration with Michael. I belatedly realized that this was how things worked in the upper-class society.

It was normal to give and receive gifts. However, as someone who grew up in the countryside, I couldn't accept an expensive diamond necklace as a gift.

As I didn't take the necklace from her, Fiona grew flustered. She met my gaze and parted her lips hastily.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 370

Refusing To Accept The Gift

“My husband had talked to Mr. Shaw previously, but he didn’t seem to have the plan to collaborate with us. I have no choice but to ask for your help, Mrs. Shaw. It’s obvious that Mr. Shaw adores you. If you help us out, we might get a chance,” she pleaded.

She was gazing at me earnestly, but I rolled my eyes inwardly after hearing what she had to say.

I knew nothing about her, let alone her company. There was no way I could intercede for her sake.

Besides, Michael had run the company for years, and the business had flourished under his management. I knew he had high standards for his business partners. As he didn’t want to work with them, it was obvious their company didn’t meet his standards.

Since their company wasn’t on Michael’s collaboration list, so I wouldn’t be a fool to persuade him to change his mind.

I flashed a smile and rejected her request politely. “Mrs. Lobston, I’m afraid I can’t do that. I never intervened in the company’s business. Thus, it is impossible to talk to Michael about the collaboration.”

I loved money, but I wasn’t a gold digger. There was no way I would accept someone else’s gift, especially when the gift came with an ulterior motive.

Michael had bought plenty of necklaces which I kept in the mansion's dressing room. However, I never liked such tacky stuff, so the necklace couldn't tempt me to do as told.

As I was unfazed, Fiona grew increasingly agitated. "Mrs. Shaw, is this necklace too cheap for your taste? Never mind. You can let me know what you want. As long as we get to collaborate with Mrs. Shaw, I'll satisfy all your demands."

Initially, I had a good impression of her as she took the initiative to greet me. Now that I knew what she came for, my impatience grew. Is it a trend to bother other people nowadays in order to achieve one's goal?

As Fiona seemed insistent, I decided to explain once again. "You've misunderstood my words. I wasn't asking for more expensive stuff. I was just telling the truth. The company's affairs have nothing to do with me, and I believe Michael has his own judgments," I answered solemnly.

Hearing my explanation, she slumped down in disappointment.

"Please excuse me."

Afraid that Fiona would continue harassing me, I bade goodbye to her calmly and headed to the restroom without looking back.

After exiting the restroom, I stood before the mirror and exhaled sharply. It was normal for small companies to seek collaboration with huge companies at such events.

I was bored out of my wits and wanted to leave right away.

Walking out of the restroom, I returned to the hall to see Michael striding toward me. He had a pleasant smile playing on his lips.

“Why do you look like you’re in a foul mood?” Michael’s voice was gentle as he pulled me into his arms.

I told him how Fiona tried to bribe me with a gift and shot him a conflicted look.

“It’s normal for them to bribe you with gifts. No matter what they offer, don’t accept it. If they happened to offer you something you like, let me know and I’ll get it for you.”

Perhaps Michael had expected I’d encounter such matter, for he didn’t seem astonished and only flashed an affectionate grin.

Clearing my throat, I asked, “This event is boring. When will it end?”

I gave Michael a helpless look as I didn’t want to remain here.

I wasn’t about to accept any gifts from the guests, but Michael had no idea how difficult it was to reject them.

My rejection might come off as arrogance, and they were probably thinking I was turning up my nose at them.

“It will end soon. Ronan and Gabby will be coming here too. You can talk to Gabby later.”

Michael patted my shoulder in a comforting manner and led me to a secluded spot.

Ronan's adorable sister popped up in my mind. I was certain she'd make the time less unbearable with her presence.

Michael and I had just taken our seats when Ronan and his sister, Gabriella, stepped into the venue.

Gabriella's gaze swept over the hall until she spotted Ronan and I. Without hesitation, she scurried over to us. Ronan followed behind her, looking resigned.

"Anna!" Gabriella greeted me sweetly after coming to a stop before us.

I was rather happy to see her.

"Why are you here?" I asked warmly.

After all, Ronan wasn't someone who would bother to show up at such events.

Shaking his head resignedly, Ronan pushed the blame onto his sister. "She insisted on coming, so I had to keep her company." His voice seemed a little exasperated.

"I have just returned to the country and had nowhere else to go. This is the only place where I can have some fun!" Gabriella flopped into the seat next to me and explained.

My lips quirked up at her words, for she had always been the type to speak her mind loudly and boldly.

Michael spoke up. “All you do is roam about after coming home. Have you thought about getting a job?” He then met Gabriella’s gaze calmly.

“Michael, can you stop talking about work? I’ve just returned and haven’t had enough fun yet. Why are you already asking me to get a job?”

Gabriella glared at him in displeasure. It was obvious that work was a topic that she did not wish to discuss.

Michael snorted. “I think it will take a few years for you to have enough fun.” His voice held a hint of humor.

A resigned smile tugged at his lips, and it was obvious that he adored his little cousin.

“Then I shall wait till then. My parents will take care of me even if I am unemployed. My brother is also capable of supporting me!”

Gabriella tapped on Ronan’s shoulder with a smug expression on her face.

“I don’t want to take care of you. You should ask your boyfriend to do that.”

Calmly, Ronan shoved Gabriella’s hand away. He had no intention of playing along with her despite the fact that Michael and I were right before them.

“Ronan, how could you say that? Isn’t it normal for a brother to take care of his younger sister?”

Gabriella whipped her head around and stared at Ronan furiously with her hands on her hips.

Gabriella's voice was quite loud and attracted the guests' attention. Sensing the stares, Ronan sighed helplessly and caved in. "All right, it is normal. We're in public, so please mind your manners," he reminded her.