# Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 266 - 270

Chapter 266 Ruining Their Wedding

Emma had a panicked expression when she saw me. Then, her eyes widened and she looked at me furiously.

My sudden appearance attracted a lot of attention. Many people began to speculate about my identity and wondered why I had come to disrupt Michael's wedding.

One should know that Michael was the most prominent man in Avenport. And one would have to be crazy to dare to disrupt his wedding.

When Josephine saw me, she frowned deeply and glared at me sternly.

"Anna, why are you here? It's my wedding with Michael!" Emma quickly took a few steps toward me and spoke to me with an undertone of warning as soon as she saw me approach her and Michael.

Previously, I had never thought of ruining their wedding. Instead, I quietly wished them well and hoped that Michael would live happily ever after.

However, after knowing Emma was behind yesterday's car incident, I felt nothing but hatred toward her.

I walked toward Emma and glared at her sternly, saying with the coldest tone I could muster, "The wedding must not proceed!"

"You're here to ruin the wedding?" Emma was furious upon hearing me. There seemed to be a fire burning in her eyes, threatening to engulf me.

Josephine glared at me coldly and said in a tone even more frigid than when we first met, "Ms. Garcia, have you forgotten what you promised me?"

Josephine cared tremendously about what other people thought. Now that I was ruining her son's wedding, she naturally could not stand it.

"Mrs. Shaw, I'm sorry, but I'll have to break the promise," I answered.

I knew I promised Josephine that I would not bother Michael. Although I felt guilty about coming here to ruin Michael's wedding, I had no other choice.

"You!" Josephine was too angry to say anything else upon hearing my reply. Instead, she took to giving me the death stare.

I glanced at her apologetically and walked toward Michael. While he had remained silent all this time, his eyes had never left me since I first appeared.

I did not know what he thought of my sudden appearance at his wedding. Although I braved myself to come here, I could not help feeling anxious.

"Anna, you have gone too far. Today is my wedding with Michael. What makes you think you can just come here and ruin it?" Emma gritted her teeth in fury.

She was wearing a pure white wedding dress with exquisite make-up on her face. She looked like the most beautiful bride in the world, yet her gaze was vicious.

"Emma, you have forced my hand. If you hadn't tried to harm my baby, I would never have opted to do this!" I retorted.

If Emma did not arrange for someone to knock me down, I would probably be crying in a corner alone right now. However, she has gone overboard; it is infuriating!

While I may appear weak, I was not afraid to protect the people I loved. My baby was my everything. Thus, I would never let go of anyone who sought to harm my baby.

At this moment, Ronan was also sitting among the guests. His eyes widened in shock upon seeing me. Since he was an intelligent man, he naturally understood why I had suddenly changed my mind and come here.

Emma's expression changed when she heard what I said. Her eyes glinted with panic as she looked at me. I knew she was feeling guilty, and this guilt proved that she was behind the incident.

I glared at Emma coldly and clenched my fists tightly, trying hard to contain my emotions.

"I don't know what you're saying. What baby? When did I ever try to harm you? Anna, you shouldn't accuse someone without evidence!" Emma glanced at Michael from the corner of her eyes and lowered her voice as she spoke to me.

I knew why she deliberately lowered her voice. She was afraid that Michael would hear our conversation and find out that I was pregnant. Since she did not want him to know about my pregnancy, I was even more determined to tell him.

I walked toward Michael while he looked at me indifferently.

I looked into his cold eyes as I opened my mouth to say something. It was just that I did not know what to say. I could speak without fear when facing the crowd just now, but I suddenly felt so weak standing before him.

"Are you done causing a scene? Get out if you have nothing more to say!" Michael finally broke his silence. He did not seem happy that I had come to disrupt his big day. It made me wonder if he really wanted to marry Emma.

I felt sad and was on the verge of tears as I looked at Michael. Does he think that I am only here to cause a scene? Can't he see that I'm forcing myself to be brave to fight for my happiness?

I looked into Michael's eyes and said firmly. "You must not marry Emma!"

Although my voice was not loud, it was unwavering. I was determined to stop Michael and Emma's wedding, no matter what.

Furthermore, I knew Michael did not like Emma. Most importantly, I could never let a woman who wanted to harm my baby stay by Michael's side.

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"Why not? Anna, are you commanding me? Who gives you the right to have a say at my wedding?" Michael questioned.

Before this, I had never spoken to Michael so sternly. Now, I could see his anger flaring up through his eyes. Not only did I crash his wedding today, but I also infuriated him.

"If you marry Emma, what about me and our baby? Michael, are you not going to be responsible for your baby?" I said and looked at Michael in disappointment.

In actuality, I only wanted to tell him that I was pregnant with his baby. However, somehow, the words came out a little differently from my mouth.

"Baby? What baby?" Michael asked.

He looked at me strangely before glancing down at my abdomen. His eyes widened.

"I'm pregnant with your child. It has been two months now," I answered.

Since I had decided to ruin their wedding, I had no intention of continuing to hide this fact from him. I had only one aim that day: to stop Michael from marrying Emma. I could not allow him to spend the rest of his life with a vicious woman like her.

Furthermore, what Emma did was wrong and I could not bear with her anymore. I loved Michael, so why should I sacrifice my own blissfulness and give their marriage my blessing?

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 267

Chapter 267 Assertive

A shocked expression that I'd never seen on him before painted his face. His eyes lit up as he stared at my belly.

Ever since I knew him, he had always been a matured and steady man who could hide his emotion well. Yet, the moment he heard the news of me getting pregnant, an inexplicable gleam flashed across his eyes. Well, is it surprise or excitement?

The gleam faded so fast that I nearly missed it. Meanwhile, silence blanketed the scene as everyone looked at me in utter disbelief.

After all, it was indeed a surprise when I suddenly appeared and dropped that bomb at Michael's wedding. Moreover, Michael had officially announced to the public that he loved me before.

The scene today was undoubtedly a slap to Emma's face.

Josephine, who was standing behind me, looked at me in astonishment as well. The moment she came to her senses, she quickly walked over to my side, her gaze falling on my belly.

"Are... you really pregnant with Michael's child?" she asked, her voice trembling.

As expected, everyone present was astounded by the shocking piece of news.

"Mrs. Shaw, I will never joke about such a matter. I'm telling the truth. If you don't believe me, you can have a look at the medical report."

I took out the pregnancy test report from my bag and handed it to Josephine to prove my words.

She snatched it over and flipped through the report urgently.

Meanwhile, Emma glanced at the people down the stage. When she saw that everyone's attention was solely on me, she couldn't help but feel annoyed. After all, she was the bride.

After looking through the report, Josephine had started to believe me. Seeing that, Emma quickly approached her and persuaded, "Mrs. Shaw, don't listen to her nonsense.

She's trying to interfere with our wedding by making up that lie. As you know, things like pregnancy test reports can be forged, so we must not be deceived!"

I looked at Emma coldly. My hatred toward her deepened. She had known about my pregnancy for a long while, yet here she was, lying through her teeth.

"You knew about my pregnancy long ago. Don't you feel disgusted to say now?"

However, since Emma was the daughter-in-law who Josephine acknowledged, the latter, of course, sided with her. Even though the reports were enough to prove my words, she still chose not to trust me. Instead, she looked at Michael to ask his opinion with a frown.

"Michael, what do you say?" she asked, embarrassment coursing through her. "How should we deal with this matter? As for the wedding between you and Emma..."

"Cancel the wedding!"

Michael turned around and left swiftly after saying that.

He must be so angry. After all, I'd ruined his wedding. Moreover, with so many reporters present on the scene, what happened now would surely make it to the news headline the next day and it would affect his image.

Once the people left, Michael's secretary brought me to his mansion. There, he, Emma, and Josephine were sitting in the living room, waiting for me. Emma looked so wronged as she sat beside Josephine, with traces of tears on her face.

Josephine looked at her in distress as she kept comforting her. At that moment, they looked so much like a pair of mother and daughter.

Upon noticing my arrival, they looked daggers at me.

Josephine stood up first, approaching me and stopping right in front of me. Even though she hadn't said anything, I could already sense her immense fury.

"Ms. Garcia, state your price."

I was taken aback by her request. The moment the realization hit me, I couldn't help but furrow my brows.

"Mrs. Shaw, I don't know what you're saying."

She might be Michael's mother, but I didn't want to fawn over her. Thus, the least I could do was to respect her.

Seeing that I was acting dumb, instead of flying into a rage, she looked at me calmly and cut to the chase. "I believe that none of us are dumb here. You ruined the wedding today for money, right? Why don't you name your price already? As long as it's affordable, the Shaw family will not let you down."

I was an idiot if I still couldn't understand her meaning at that point. However, her words were humiliating to me. Is that how they interpret my action today? For money?

"Mrs. Shaw, I think you've misunderstood me. I did all this because I love Michael and want to be with him. It has nothing to do with money."

Looking at her calmly, I tried to convince her with my sincerity.

I knew that Michael loved me and that he only married Emma for the sake of the future of his company. Despite not knowing if my action would anger him, I had to fight for myself as I didn't want to regret it later.

Josephine was about to say something when Emma suddenly stood up and beat her to it. "How greedy you are, Anna! You said you love Michael, but who will believe that? Do you think I don't know what's on your mind? You don't accept the money because you think you can get more by being his wife."

My patience for her had totally dissipated ever since I knew she had planned to end my life the previous day. As I raised my head, my icy gaze struck her eyes.

"You know perfectly well the reason I'm doing this. Don't ever think you can do anything you want just because you're wealthy, Emma. If you dare hurt my child, I won't hesitate to bring you to hell with me."

Remembering the harrowing accident the previous day, I had the urge to strangle her to death. She should be grateful that nothing happened to my child. Otherwise, I would never let her off.

Fear gleamed in her eyes. However, it dissipated within seconds. After all, she came from a rich and powerful family, so naturally, she wouldn't take a threat from an ordinary person seriously.

"Are you threatening me?"

Emma widened her eyes as she glared at me. She sounded arrogant as she knew that I wouldn't dare to do anything in front of Michael and Josephine.

### Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 268

Chapter 268 The Wedding Is Off

"It's a reminder!" I looked Emma in the eye, not backing down.

"Anna, how dare you!"

She was raging at my retort. Before she could say anything, Michael cut in with a roar, "Enough!"

His deep voice was so cold that both of us instantly shut our mouths.

Even though none of us wanted to back away in the fight, we couldn't help but cower in front of him.

Emma's expression instantly changed. Next, she ran over to his side, looking so wronged as she grasped his arm and choked on her voice.

"Michael, did you see how that woman treated me just now? She's here to ruin our wedding. Can you please chase her away immediately?"

She looked so pitiful that I would pull her into my embrace to comfort her if I were a man.

Unfortunately, her trick was useless to Michael. All she got was an impatient gaze from him as he pushed her away mercilessly.

"Michael..."

Emma had never expected him to give her such a reaction. She widened her eyes in disbelief.

No matter what, it was their wedding that day. It was only natural for her to be upset. Moreover, it wasn't a secret that Emma had always liked him.

Michael didn't look at Emma at all. Instead, he strode toward me before stopping in front of me with a solemn look. For some reason, my heart trembled uncontrollably upon meeting his gaze.

"Why didn't you tell me that you're pregnant? Anna, am I a fool in your eyes? Is it fun to keep me in the dark?"

He seemed calm on the surface, yet there was an undeniable rage in his voice. I couldn't help but lower my head, feeling guilty.

I didn't dare to meet his eyes or speak because I didn't know how to explain myself. After all, I was so adamant about keeping it a secret from Michael in the beginning. If it weren't for the accident yesterday, I wouldn't have changed my mind.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to sabotage your wedding, but I-"

I parted my lips and started to explain. However, I couldn't finish the sentence upon noticing how Michael's expression grew darker midway.

He refused to listen to me as he asked, "You chose to tell me on the day of my wedding to pressure me by using the public, didn't you?"

"No! I didn't! It's not what you think!" I quickly explained, seeing that he had misunderstood me.

How could he think of me like that? It never came to my mind before, not even once.

Standing behind him, Emma smirked smugly upon taking in how he treated me.

"All right, that's enough!"

With that said, he turned toward Emma.

His attitude just now made me believe that my effort that day had all gone to waste and that he wouldn't cancel his wedding due to my pregnancy. Yet, to my relief and surprise, he wasn't that cold-hearted.

"Our wedding is canceled!" His voice sounded firm as he spoke to Emma coldly.

The smile on Emma's face dissipated as she froze in place upon hearing his announcement. Soon after that, she went into a panic.

"Why? Is it because of this woman? Are you going to call off our wedding just because of her words? Don't you know that everyone in the country is looking forward to it? How am I going to face the others in the future if you cancel it as you wish?"

Emma could no longer suppress her emotion at that point. She looked at Michael in agonizing pain, her eyes teary.

Indeed, everyone knew about their wedding. If Michael canceled it, she wouldn't be able to hold her head high in front of others again. It was undoubtedly an utter humiliation for her.

"That is your problem to handle. How can I leave Anna now that she is pregnant with my child?"

Emma's cry did not affect him at all. His gaze on her was still as cold as before. He did not care about how his action would influence her.

Emma shuddered when she heard that. Her face turned pale instantly as she had never expected him to be so cruel to her.

Even Josephine panicked at that moment. Quickly, she rushed over to his side, trying to talk some senses into him. "Michael, have you considered the consequences?"

"I've made up my mind, and I won't change it," the man said with finality.

It seemed that this time, even his mother's persuasion couldn't change his mind.

I had thought that he would never be with me even if I was pregnant with his child, yet in the next moment, he surprised me again with the unexpected decision he made for our child. I couldn't help but feel touched upon hearing what he said to Josephine and Emma.

Perhaps his career isn't the only important thing in his heart.

"Michael, do you believe in her so much? She lives a promiscuous private life and mingles with several men at once. Who knows if the child in her belly is truly yours? It may be someone else's who she slept around with before!"

Fury had overtaken Emma at that moment. Even though she didn't direct the malicious comments at me, they still sounded awful.

Unable to stand the humiliation, I flew into a rage. Just as I was about to refute, a loud slap stopped me abruptly.

To everyone's surprise, Michael had slapped her across the face. His dark eyes were blazing as his temper flared up.

Emma's head jerked sideways with the force of the slap. As soon as she recollected herself, she stared at him in shock. It never came to her mind that Michael would slap her one day.

"Michael, how dare you hit me!"

He might seem aloof and merciless on the outside, but he had always tolerated women. Regardless of how horrible Emma had treated me before, he had never been so ruthless toward her. It seemed that she had totally infuriated him that day.

"Emma, I'm warning you. Mind your language. My woman isn't that indecent as what you described!"

Michael had always been protective of what belonged to him. In his heart, I was his, so naturally, he couldn't stand someone humiliating me.

# Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 269

Chapter 269 You Will Never Be A Shaw

Michael shot daggers at Emma. His dark eyes glinted with fury.

"How could you hit me for this b\*tch? Michael, have you forgotten I'm your fiancée? This woman is here to ruin our wedding, yet you're defending her! Don't you care about my feelings?"

Emma became more and more emotional as Michael stood up for me. Pointing at my face, she yelled at him bitterly.

"As I said just now, the wedding is canceled. Don't make me repeat myself for the third time."

The man's gaze grew frigid as Emma kept calling me a b\*tch. I could sense his hostile vibe.

He was indeed enraged this time.

"Before I make any decision, scram!" Michael bellowed in a low, croaky voice.

His gaze on Emma was as cold as ice. The man had always been quick-tempered. Now his patience was wearing thin because of her actions.

"Michael, what are you doing? No matter what, Emma is your fiancée. How can you speak to her this way?"

Michael's harsh attitude toward Emma put Josephine on edge, who hurried over to ease things up as she glared at him angrily. However, due to the crowded setting, she could not fully express her annoyance.

"Mom, I've said it just now. The wedding is canceled, so she's no longer my fiancée."

His brows knitted together. Though his expression softened up when he turned to look at his mother, he remained adamant about calling off the wedding. He had made a decision, and that was final.

"Michael, cut the nonsense! Our family has business collaborations with Emma's family. How can you call off the wedding just like that? You must take the bigger picture into consideration."

Josephine gave him a death stare. Her voice was not loud but everyone present heard her clearly.

I did not know Michael and Emma's marriage was based solely on business interests. Suddenly, I sympathized with him.

He had always been an iron-willed man. No one could ever convince him otherwise once he had made up his mind. Yet, a man like him had to sacrifice his happiness for his family's interests.

"Even without the collaboration with the Joneses, I can expand our business and bring the company to new heights."

He cast Emma a disdainful glance as he spoke.

Michael was an incredibly competent man. That was why nobody doubted his capability. He could no doubt make his company flourish without the Joneses.

Looking at his resolute expression, Josephine breathed a helpless sigh. She was rendered utterly speechless. Since Emma and I were around, she could not discuss with him freely.

"Mrs. Shaw, look at how Michael treats me. You said you like me and want me to be your daughter-in-law."

Seeing that Josephine had relented, Emma felt a pang of anxiety and clutched Josephine's hand while looking aggrieved.

Her pitiable look could tug at anyone's heartstrings, including Josephine's.

"Emma, don't worry. Michael must have said that out of anger. I'll talk to him. He'll come to his senses once he calms down." She consoled Emma, patting the back of the latter's hand with a kind smile.

"Really? He's canceling the wedding only out of anger?" Emma asked gingerly and softly as she peeked at Michael pitifully.

Despite Josephine's consolation, she still felt troubled.

Michael's brows drew together when he caught her glance but he said nothing. His expression obviously showed that he was vexed with her.

Seeing her worried look, Josephine quickly assured her, "Trust me. I'll talk to Michael. He's usually very obedient."

As a snobbish woman, Josephine knew the commercial benefits that Michael and Emma's marriage could bring. For this reason alone, she would try her very best to match-make the two.

She continued to comfort Emma. Glancing at her son, she decided to leave with Emma for the time being.

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Though the latter was reluctant, she knew her presence would only make Michael feel more disgusted.

As Josephine strutted past me, she stopped in her tracks all of a sudden and glared coldly at me. Her gaze was filled with fury.

"Whether your baby is Michael's or not, I'll never let you marry into our family. You'll never be a Shaw!"

The woman had made herself clear. She would never accept me or let me be with Michael, no matter what.

I felt a twinge of sadness at her words. I had expected this, yet her uncompromising stance still bothered me.

"Mrs. Shaw, I..."

Although I knew my sudden appearance was detrimental to the Shaw family's reputation, I had no other choice. I parted my lips to try to say something but as soon as I attempted to explain myself, she interrupted me. She did not give me even the slightest chance to speak up.

"You don't need to say anything and I don't want to listen to you. Ms. Garcia, you're not worthy of marrying into the Shaw family."

Josephine remained stern as she spoke assertively. Judging from her expression, I could tell that she would never change her tune.

I hung my head. I was at a loss for words. The courage that I had while facing off against Emma vanished in front of Josephine.

Emma looked at me smugly; the malice in her gaze intensified. Soon, she held Josephine's hand and left.

The living room was left with only Michael and me. Sitting on the couch, the man remained silent with a scowl on his dashing face.

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Like a child who had done something wrong, I stood near him and did not dare to utter a word.

"I'm sorry, Michael..."

I did not know what else to say. After ruining his wedding today, something just felt different between us. I wondered what he thought of me now.

"Anna, do you know what you've done today cost me tens of millions?"

He glowered at me. If he hadn't had feelings for me, he would have given me a tight slap, just like how ruthlessly he had treated Emma.

"Tens of millions? Why is that so?"

My heart skipped a beat at the astronomical number. Instantly, I turned to gape at Michael in astonishment.

Only then did I realize I had stirred up huge trouble.

"My marriage with Emma is the foundation of the collaboration between our families. Anyone who calls off the wedding must compensate the other fifty million."

His chest heaved vigorously. I knew he was on the verge of losing his cool. It must have taken him a great deal of patience to stifle his wrath and explain things to me.

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 270

Chapter 270 The Mad Ronan

Shocked, I gawked at Michael with widened eyes. I felt lost. A compensation of fifty million...

"I'm sorry. I didn't know it would be so serious..."

My body quivered all over. I was rendered speechless and felt guilty. It never occurred to me that wreaking havoc at his wedding would bring about such a serious consequence.

If I had known it, I would not have done so.

"What's the use of apologizing now?"

Staring at a perturbed me, he frowned slightly. His expression softened but his tone remained aloof.

To me, fifty million was a whole lot of money. Clenching my fists, I made a decision despite my fear. "I'll look for Emma and bring her back now."

However, Michael apparently knew why I suggested looking for Emma. "Stand right there!" As soon as I turned around, his indifferent voice sounded. His dark eyes were smoldering with rage as he marched over to me.

Sensing his irritation, I felt my heart racing wildly. I did not know how to deal with his mood swings.

My attempt to look for Emma infuriated him. His voice became much huskier. "Do you think I'm someone who would go back on my words? I said the wedding is canceled, and I mean it."

Didn't you say that you're losing fifty million because I've crashed your wedding? I'm going to get Emma back so you won't have to lose so much money, and the collaboration can go on as well."

Lowering my head slightly, I nursed a grievance because of his words. I knew I had caused him a substantial loss but the indignation that I had been harboring in my heart was unbearable.

"Anna, am I such a timid man in your eyes? Do I look like I need a woman to help support my company's development?"

Michael could read between the lines and noticed the contempt in my words. Nevertheless, I did not know why he was mad.

Holding back the raging emotions within me, I looked right into his eyes and asked impassively, "What do you want me to do, then?"

He glanced nonchalantly at me and answered coldly, "Hold a wedding two weeks later."

Without sparing me another glance, he strode away.

Baffled, I stared blankly at his back as he made his way upstairs. What does he mean by holding a wedding two weeks later? Is he going to marry me or Emma?

I had a hunch that he was referring to me. My heart leaped at this thought of mine.

Does Michael really want to marry me? Am I dreaming?

It felt so surreal. Did he really say that just now?

I stood rooted to the spot for a long time before I finally pulled myself together. I then glanced in the direction of the staircase with a slight hesitation before turning around and leaving.

I believed Michael was still irked by today's incident. If I lingered around, it would only provoke him further, so I'd better leave now and only apologize to him after he simmered down.

On the way home, I still found it hard to believe that Michael wanted to marry me. That was beyond my wildest dreams.

Even as I crashed their wedding, I never expected him to marry me. All I could think about was to stop the vicious woman from being with him and that I refused to live in agony anymore.

I shed tears of joy along the way, which drew the attention of numerous passersby. Some recognized that I was the woman who crashed Michael's wedding earlier. Many pointed fingers at me, criticizing me for being the third wheel and ruining their wedding.

If this had happened in the past, it would have made my blood boil. But now, I could not care less. They were not me, so they could not understand my feelings.

Once I got back to my place at Birchwood, I saw Ronan sitting at the entrance with his head bowed.

My heart trembled at the sight of the man. Standing there, I did not know how to greet or face him.

Right then, he lifted his head and saw me. His expression was grim and his usually clear eyes were now lackluster.

"W-What are you doing here?"

Since he had already spotted me, I could no longer keep quiet. Still, I could not find the right words to say.

Jumping to his feet, Ronan strode toward me, grabbed my shoulders, and bellowed, "Why did you go to the wedding today? Why did you crash Michael's wedding? Didn't you tell me that there's no way you two would get together? You said you wanted to cut ties with him!"

It was the first time he shouted and glared at me so angrily. Taken aback, my body stiffened. Never had I thought he would react this way.

"Ronan, listen to me. At first, I had no intention to do this, but Emma was too much. I had no choice but to..."

I knew full well about Ronan's affection for me. He could even accept this baby, which was not his, just to be with me.

However, he could not take me turning up unexpectedly at Michael's wedding. Because of my actions, we would not be able to even have a relationship.

"Stop making up excuses. You did that solely because you love Michael and want to be with him! Emma and whatever she has done are only excuses!" he yelled again before I could finish speaking.

Staring at me with bloodshot eyes, he seemed consumed by fury.

My shoulders were hurt by his iron grip. Scrunching my brows, I tried to bear with the pain.

"Calm down, Ronan. I know you're mad. This is entirely my fault."

I had broken his heart, so it was only fair that he was fuming. If I were he, I might be even more resentful.

"Why? Why must you do that? No matter what I do, you just won't consider me! How am I not comparable to Michael?"