

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 361 - 365

Chapter 361 New Lover

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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Chapter 362 That Is His Cousin

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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Chapter 363 Interesting Siblings

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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Chapter 364 Reconciliation

"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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Chapter 365 Driving Fast

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.