

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 526

Chapter 526 I Am Not So Vile

"I really wanted to thank you for Janette. If not for you, I would dread to imagine what else would have happened to her," said Alicia in earnest while she sat beside me with my hand in hers.

She spoke to me in a very cordial manner which made me frown uncomfortably. To be honest, I did not like how distant that made me feel.

"It's something that I ought to do, so think nothing of it. With everything that had happened to her, anyone else would have been equally sympathetic. What's more, she's my half-sister, so there was no way I could have stood by and done nothing."

Without evoking much emotion, I looked her straight in the eyes as I spoke.

"Regarding Janette..." said Alicia apprehensively after she saw that I was quiet for some time.

"Actually, I have something that I wanted to discuss with you all as well. As this is no trivial matter, I was wondering if you would consider filing a police report."

My initial plan was to seek an opportunity to broach this subject with her at a later time, but since I was already here today, I thought that I should bring this up and seek their input.

"This..."

Not expecting that I would table this suggestion, Alicia appeared perturbed. It did not seem that she would be open to this course of action.

"I don't want to go to the police!"

Just as she was at a loss for how to answer me, Janette's shrill cry shot out from the staircase.

With her face pasty and in an obvious state of agitation, she strode down the stairs and began to scream her head off at me.

"I won't go file a report! I will not have this brought up with the police!"

The sudden appearance of the irate Janette had me furrow my brows.

I understood her reservations as I knew how much this was going to affect her should there be more people to find out about that incident.

“Janette, I still think that it would be better for us to file a report because if we don’t notify the police and have those people arrested, who knows how much more harm they could cause to others. Am I right to say that you wouldn’t want other girls to suffer the same way as you did either?”

While it would not be in Janette’s personal interest to go to the police, I was only raising this suggestion in the hope that others may be spared from a similar fate. However, that was only me coming from a position of an outsider. I was aware that it might not be a concern that Janette may share in.

“What business is it of mine even if it happens to anyone else? So what if those men were all caught? Would it help restore my innocence?”

Janette’s sallow face was visibly livid, and her eyes glared at me with much contempt.

“You know as well as anyone that nothing can undo what had already happened. By suggesting that you do this, it’s in the hope that no one else would get hurt in the future.”

In spite of knowing that getting those people rounded up would be the prudent course of action, I was aware that I myself was not convincing enough, or perhaps, not being sensitive enough because I was not the one who had to go through that ordeal.

“You are doing this on purpose, aren’t you, Anna Garcia? You want the whole world to know about my shame, don’t you? You want to see to it that everyone knows about it, so that they may judge me until I’m driven to my death. Only then would you be satisfied, yes?”

Janette grew increasingly irascible and stabbed at me with her finger as she railed away.

Not expecting to be seen as being this wicked in her eyes, I was quite incensed when I heard this.

“I’m not so vile, all right? This is all for your own good. Don’t you want to see them punished for what they did to you? Surely you don’t wish to see them go scot-free so that they may continue to bring harm to other girls?”

Admittedly, I had not been very cognizant of her feelings but I was by no means the sort of person that she had accused me of being. Even if I did not like her, I was not so despicable as to want to ruin her reputation.

“That is exactly what’s going through your skanky little head. You simply could not wait to let the whole world know about my dirty past! All of this only happened because of you, Anna, so what right have you to come here and ask this of me?”

As she was consumed by her rage, my attempts at explaining myself were completely lost on her. Her frail body trembled vigorously, and her eyes were bloodshot.

“You shouldn’t speak to Anna like this, Janette. She’s only doing this with the best of intentions.”

Alicia regarded her and counseled her gently. Perhaps she had also felt that Janette had gone a little overboard.

Remembering how Janette stormed out the last time she spoke up for me, she was not going to speak that harshly to the former again, especially under these circumstances.

“The best of intentions? How would I have ended up this way, if not for her? Now, I don’t even dare to step out of the house because whenever I do, I dread having everyone’s eyes on me because I could sense that they are laughing at me!”

Emotionally, Janette was a little unhinged when she said that, and tears flowed from her puffy eyes.

I began to find her quite pitiful when I saw her behaving that way. Even though I was upset about the way she maligned me, I decided not to wrangle with her over it. After all, she was not in a good place at the moment.

“Okay. Calm down now, Janette. We won’t file a report if you don’t want to, all right?”

Alicia looked at Janette, heartbroken. When she saw her that way, she promptly got to her feet and went over to hold and comfort her.

This scene got my brows in a knot and I said no more.

Since this happened to Janette, the decision ultimately lay in her hands. All I could offer up was a proposal. It was not within my rights to choose on her behalf.

I held my silence, as did Janette. The only communication that went on between us was the hatred that festered in her eyes.

She had placed the blame for all this squarely on my shoulders and felt that I was solely at fault for getting her violated. This line of thinking of hers made me mad, but I was not going to get into it with her.

It was only after a considerable length of time did she regain her composure. Alicia helped wipe away her tears and spoke to her gently, “You haven’t had anything to eat yet today, have you, Janette? I’m sure you must be famished, so let me get them to prepare some of your favorite dishes.”

There was only kindness and love in the way she regarded Janette. At this instant, she only had eyes for her youngest daughter and complete disregard for my presence.

“I should be getting a move on. It’s getting late and I’ve already stayed on long enough.”

Not one for being ignored like this, I thought it better to leave than to watch her shower her affections on Janette.

“Do stay over for dinner. That was the reason why I wanted to have you over, after all,” said Alicia hastily when she saw me getting to my feet.

“It’s fine. I should go as I have no appetite.”

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Chapter 527 Shameless

I could tell that Alicia’s attention was all on Janette now. Even if I were to stay for a meal, she wouldn’t have the time to care for me. Besides, I was sure that Janette would not want me here either.

“Anna...” She had more to say, but I didn’t give her a chance to speak, and simply turned to leave.

I would be lying if I said that I wasn’t upset as I drove home in my car. It was a crucial time for Janette, and I knew that I should be more understanding, but I couldn’t help but feel upset.

Just then, my phone rang. Seeing that it was a call from Michael, I quickly connected my phone to the Bluetooth speaker in my car and answered the call.

“Hello?” I answered dully, sounding extremely down.

“Why aren’t you home yet? It’s already so late. Where are you?”

Upon hearing his velvety voice, my heart jolted, and I couldn’t help but feel more aggrieved.

“I’m already on my way home. I was at her house today.”

Michael knew very well who I was talking about. Since I still didn’t know how I should address her, I had been using “her” whenever we talked about Alicia.

He kept silent for a moment before his voice sounded again. “You sound upset. Did something happen?”

The changes in my mood could never escape his ears, and I was starting to think that he could read minds.

“No. I’m just not really in the mood. I’m about to reach home soon. So don’t worry about me.”

Seeing that Michael was calling me when it was so late, I knew that he was worried about me, so I quickly updated him about my whereabouts to ease his worries.

“Okay. Drive safe,” he reminded before hanging up.

After the call, I didn’t want to overthink things any further. I decided to just go with the flow with whatever was happening with my mother. I lived my life without her love for so many years, so it wouldn’t matter if I still didn’t receive it in the future. Besides, I already have a family of my own now. All I needed to do was take good care of my own child.

When I finally arrived at the Shaw residence, I saw Michael reading a book in the living room, and I knew that he had been waiting for me.

Taking a seat by his side, I nestled myself into his arms and closed my eyes.

I had been feeling exhausted all this while, and all I wanted to do was close my eyes like this and not think about anything else.

“Let’s go to bed if you’re tired.”

He put the book down and wrapped his arms around me. His voice made me feel at ease. No matter how bad of a mood I was in, it would all vanish the moment I heard his gentle voice.

“Okay. Let’s go to bed. I’m tired.”

I did not refuse, but I continued to stay in his embrace, refusing to move.

“Then why don’t you get up?”

Michael couldn’t stop himself from asking when he saw that I wasn’t moving.

“Carry me to our room, won’t you?” I mumbled as I wrapped my arms around his neck.

I didn’t want to leave his embrace. It was as though I could only feel so relieved and unbothered by all the chaos around me when I was by his side.

Hearing what I said, Michael raised a brow, and the corner of his lips tilted upward.

“Oh? You’re taking the initiative tonight?”

I knew what he was talking about, and every time he would speak of indecent stuff, I would merely ignore him. Besides, I wasn't in the mood at the moment.

"Can't you just let me rest tonight? How can you think of stuff like that when you've seen how unhappy I am?" I said with displeasure.

I didn't want to bother myself with him anymore. He wouldn't think of anything else besides his perverted thoughts at night. It made me feel so speechless that he was like this.

"It's because I noticed that you're not in a good mood that I wanted to do something happy with you. Can't you see how thoughtful I am?"

Michael ignored my complaints and continued to carry me upstairs, his words getting more and more sensual by the minute.

"I've never felt happy since I was always tormented by you. You're the only one who feels happy, are you not?"

Each time after he was satisfied, I would wake up to find myself in discomfort around my private part. How could this man say that it was something to be happy about?

Even though women nowadays complained that their husbands could not last long, it wasn't such a delightful thing if their husbands could last too long.

"Then how about I treat you gently today? I guarantee that it'd make you happy."

I had already rejected him firmly, but Michael still seemed like he wasn't about to give up as he continued to negotiate.

"I think I'd be happier if you didn't do anything tonight. If you really want to cheer me up, then just go to sleep. Let me have a good night's rest. Then, I'll definitely be in a great mood tomorrow."

In the end, all he wanted was his benefit for the night. Just say that you want to do it. Why come up with so many excuses? You make it seem as though you really want to do it for my sake. You really are getting more and more shameless.

Perhaps he noticed that I really wasn't in the mood to do it, because he stopped insisting. Taking a look at me, he said in a somewhat displeased tone, "All right, then. I'll let you off the hook tonight. When you're in a better mood, you'll have to make it up to me twice as much."

He placed me down on the bed once we got into our bedroom. Maybe it was because I was so tired, I stayed motionless on the bed, wanting so much to just fall asleep right then and there.

I was still in the same position by the time Michael finished showering. He walked toward me in his robe and started taking off my clothes.

I was still in a daze originally, but upon feeling what he was doing, my eyes instantly flew open.

“What are you doing, Michael?” I asked anxiously and cast a nervous glance at him.

“What do you think I’m doing? I’m taking off your clothes,” he answered indifferently while meeting eyes with me.

“Didn’t you promise me that you wouldn’t do anything tonight? Why are you trying to remove my clothes now? Are you going back on your words?” I asked, obviously displeased as I eyed him warily.

Michael was normally someone who kept his words. However, he would sometimes act as if he never promised me anything when we were in bed. It was frustrating because he would do whatever he wanted, and I had no place to refuse at all.

He furrowed his brows, clearly unhappy with my interrogative tone.

“Are you going to go to bed in this attire, then? Even if I don’t touch you tonight, there’s no need for you to wear this to bed. You make it seem like I’m a terrible beast that would eat you alive.”

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Chapter 528 Satisfy Me During The Day

Hearing what Michael said, I was rendered speechless as I knew that I had misunderstood him. “How would I know that you wanted to take my clothes off so that I can go to sleep? You were the one who went back on your words in the past. So, it’s only normal that I would get anxious in a situation like this.”

Even though I had misunderstood him, I showed no weakness as I spoke. I never would have been suspicious of him if he had not broken his promise in the past.

“Anna Garcia. You’re my wife. Sleeping with you is the most natural thing to do. You should be worried if I didn’t do that.”

Michael’s face darkened when he heard what I said. I knew that I was in the wrong, and I couldn’t get any words out for a second. I was always the one at a disadvantage whenever I argue with him anyway.

“I’m tired. I’m going to sleep.”

Not wanting to argue any further, I removed my clothes and nestled into the blankets before he could even react.

His eyes darkened as if he wanted to say something more. However, nothing left his mouth in the end. Instead, he followed suit and got into bed with me.

I started to panic when I felt him move closer to me, but he didn't do anything else. All he did was wrap his arms around my waist and fell asleep.

Perhaps I was too tired due to what had happened recently because I fell asleep soon after closing my eyes. Nonetheless, it wasn't a good night's sleep.

I was a light sleeper, and there were rarely times when I would fall into a deep slumber. In a daze, I was able to feel Michael's hands moving inappropriately around my body.

Although he wasn't as passionate as he was normally, I still felt displeased by his actions. Annoyed, I slapped his hand away and turned the other way, my back facing him.

This happened multiple times throughout the night, and I was so tired in the morning that I couldn't open my eyes.

Yet, Michael was still touching me inappropriately, and I just wished that I could kick him off the bed.

I forced my eyes open and growled in displeasure, "Can you just stop it, Michael? Is letting me sleep peacefully such a difficult thing to do?"

"Well, you're the one who forbade me from touching you. Don't you know I've been holding back all night?"

He opened his eyes and I noticed that there wasn't a hint of exhaustion on his face at all. I couldn't help but feel furious at the sight of this.

I can't believe he won't let me have a good night's rest just because he was aroused.

"I'm going to start considering sleeping separately if you continue this, Michael. You're affecting my sleep! I couldn't sleep at all last night."

I couldn't stop myself from threatening him since he was so stubborn. His greatest fear was that there wouldn't be any intimacy between us. The more he acted this way, the more I felt the need to threaten him with his fear.

"Don't you dare! If you do that, I'm going to find a way to get into your bed in the middle of the night and make sure that you won't be able to walk for the next three days. If we

sleep separately for one night, then I'll do it once. If it's two nights, then I'll do it twice a night. Let's see who will be the first one to get sick of this."

Michael's face darkened when he heard my threat. Fury burned in his eyes, and he started to threaten me the next second.

I glared at him upon hearing his words. I did not expect him to be so shameless, or that he would threaten me like this. I wanted to sleep separately because I didn't want him to torment me every night. I never would have thought that he would use my threat against me.

"Has anyone ever told you how despicable you are?" I finally said after a long while, still glaring at him.

"Nope. You're the first one to say that. Besides, I'm an ugly sight if I ever acted despicably."

He didn't care about my comment at all. Instead, a smug look surfaced on his face as he looked at me.

"I've got to get up now. I need to go to work later. Also, I'm warning you. I'm really going to stay in a separate room if you continue acting like this. Try me if you don't believe it!"

Not wanting to look weak in front of Michael, I locked eyes with him and said my piece angrily before lifting the blankets to get up.

However, before I could stand up, he blocked me with his arm and pinned me beneath him.

"It's Saturday today. Are you really going to work?" he asked with a raised brow while looking at me as though I was an idiot, a mocking smile hanging on his lips.

It was only then that I remembered that it was Saturday. There had been so many annoying incidents recently that I had completely forgotten.

I was originally worried that I wouldn't have the energy to work. But after realizing that it was the weekend, I closed my eyes and got ready to go back to sleep.

"Are you ignoring me now?"

At the sight of me closing my eyes, Michael frowned in displeasure.

"You were the reason why I was unable to sleep all night. I want to catch up on sleep now, so stop disturbing me. Keep this up and I'll kick you out of the room."

I glared at him furiously, giving him the same look of displeasure.

“I’ve been holding back all night. If you want to sleep during the day, let me relieve myself. Otherwise, you definitely won’t be able to sleep well later.”

He grinned wickedly at me as he spoke. Rage burned in me when I finally made sense of what he was thinking. There’s really no end to him.

He was still fixated on this after a whole night, and I had never seen him so motivated when it came to other matters.

“What if I don’t agree?”

Speechless, I stared at him. There was nothing in his mind besides his perverted thoughts. Is there really nothing else we could do besides that?

“There’s nothing I can do if you don’t agree. But I can guarantee that you won’t be able to sleep properly. Besides, I might use force against you because I don’t know how long I can control myself. When the time comes, not only will you not be able to sleep, but you’ll also have to satisfy me. So make a decision, are you going to satisfy me now?”

He stopped pinning me under him as he spoke, but the evil grin remained on his face. He looked as though he wanted to swallow me whole.

I wanted nothing more than to kick him off the bed as I glowered at him. He was becoming more and more shameless to the point that he was using the carrot and stick strategy on me.

“Make up your mind soon because you’re running out of time,” he urged when I didn’t give him an answer.

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Chapter 529 The Unsatisfied Michael

“Can you be any more shameless, Michael? How could you bring yourself to say those words?” A wave of annoyance surged within me as I glared at him.

“I can, of course. If you want me to be more shameless than this, I can satisfy you right away.” He raised his brow at me, and his gaze shone with amusement as he pinned them on me. It was as if my words had fallen on deaf ears.

Undoubtedly, I was rendered speechless by his shamelessness. Judging from his looks, I figured he might resort to force if I did not satisfy his needs.

As much as I was still fuming with anger, I chose to compromise. I crawled up the bed, closed my eyes, and spread my legs apart for him to fulfill his burning desire.

All that was in my mind then was for him to get over and done with so that I could turn in early. I was so awfully exhausted that I could not even open my eyes at that point.

Regardless, his behavior right there and then further affirmed my decision to live in a separate room.

I had enough of his boundless demands.

“You’re lying on the bed like a dead fish. Do you expect me to do it myself?” Michael was visibly displeased as he pressed himself against me.

His appearance then looked entirely like an unsatisfied man.

“What else do you expect? Michael, I realize your expectations are getting higher and higher. I thought you liked it this way in the past? You love it when I’m submissive to you.”

I knew he preferred me taking more initiative recently, but I was simply not in the mood to entertain him at the moment. I only wished that he could do it quickly so that I would be able to rest.

“Shouldn’t we improve the quality of our sex life? If you don’t try to spice things up and stimulate me, I can’t promise how long it’ll take for me to reach climax.”

His love for me to be more proactive had made me utterly worn out every time. Hence, I would still prefer him to take the initiative most of the time.

“Michael!” I yelled his name as I could no longer hold myself back. But before I could further vent my frustrations, he straightened his spine and shoved his manhood into me.

I could not help but grunt in pain. Those words of anger that I had wanted to say had instantly turned into moans.

This time, he went on for a long time. By the time he hit the climax, my whole body was aching in pain. I was so overwhelmed I wished I could send him flying with a kick.

Satisfied, he cuddled me in his warm embrace. In contrast, I could not be bothered about him and closed my eyes to sleep.

Perhaps because I did not sleep well last night, I fell into a deep slumber and only woke up in the late afternoon.

Naturally, Michael was no longer around. I cursed at him in my heart for his immediate disappearance after getting what he wanted.

I had not eaten anything for the whole day. When I headed downstairs, I heard voices coming from the living room.

I continued my way down, only to find Alicia and Josephine in the living room chatting away.

Seeing her sudden appearance, I was slightly astounded. Isn't she supposed to be at home accompanying Janette right now? Why is she here?

"Mom, what are you guys talking about?"

My greeting was, in truth, directed to Josephine and not Alicia.

It had indeed been a long time, yet I still could not overcome the scar left deeply in my heart. Undeniably, I still found it hard to bring myself to call her my mother.

Hearing my words, Alicia was initially a little surprised. However, after noticing that I had cast my gaze toward Josephine, she slumped down in disappointment at once.

"Mrs. Campbell is here to visit you. But she didn't want to disturb you after learning that you're still asleep, so I've been chatting with her. Why don't you take over now that you're here? I'll go help out in the kitchen to prepare some snacks for you." Josephine shot me a glance and responded before walking away to the kitchen.

I knew that was a deliberate move on her part to create a space for me to have a good conversation with my mother. In truth, I found that Josephine was a nice person ever since she unraveled her emotional entanglement.

"You're here to look for me? What's the matter?" I sat on the couch opposite Alicia and asked placidly.

"You left without having the meal yesterday. I was worried as you looked like you were in a bad mood. So I came over to check on you." Her eyes glowed with tenderness as she spoke.

Hearing how she was concerned about me, I choked a little and felt a comforting warmth surge in my chest.

"I'm fine."

I could not deny how upset and disappointed I was when I saw how she only had eyes for Janette yesterday. Yet, given our relationship right now, I deemed it was not adequate for me to express my true feelings.

“Janette’s matter has been giving me a headache recently. That’s why I haven’t had time to contact you. I was worried you might let your thought run wild because of that, so I specially came over today to chat with you.”

“I fully understand. Janette definitely needs someone by her side to console her after experiencing such an incident. You’re her mother; it’s only right that you should be with her.”

Even though the feeling of getting neglected by her was dreadful, I could understand her position well. After all, if such an incident were to happen to me instead, it would be comforting if I knew someone would stay with me and help me overcome the ordeal.

“It’s good that you understand. I was afraid you’d be angry with me because of this. I-I—”

“You’re overthinking matters. I’m almost thirty, so of course, I can understand where you’re coming from. Besides, she has grown up under your care. It’s more than reasonable that you have a deeper affection for her than for me.”

Although she had treated me well after she found me, I could tell how I was never comparable to Janette deep down in her heart.

Having spent more than a decade living together, it did make sense that she had a stronger bond with Janette than with me, the daughter she just acknowledged not too long ago. It was a fact that was as clear as day to me.

“Anna, I don’t mean that. Both of you are my daughters. I love you two equally in my heart.” It seemed like my words had left her nervous that she hastily tried to explain to me.

“If you’re here today just for this matter, I’m clear about the situation now. You can head home and take care of Janette now.” My tone was devoid of any emotions as I had no intention to discuss this matter any further.

No matter how tactful she was, I was still capable of discerning things. I was not that stupid. There was simply no way I could not tell what was in her mind.

Sensing how cold I was toward her, she kept quiet and only looked at me sadly.

I deliberately ignored the look in her eyes and tried not to care about her emotions. There were many instances in life where one would get hurt deeper for caring for another person.

I had always been a sentimental woman who placed great value on my relationships. That was also why I truly feared that I would get hurt again this time.

“Anna, do we really need to make things so awkward between us? We’re mother and daughter; I hope we can behave more intimately toward each other.” Dejection was written all over her face as she seriously doled out words of imploration.

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Chapter 530 Meeting Janette

“I don’t want to talk about this now. You should know that there’s no way I can let go of the past so easily. Perhaps time might wash out my memory of getting abandoned by you. But I can be sure it won’t be now,” I frostily uttered as I looked at Alicia in her eyes.

The truth was, I had been trying my best to forgive her, but every time I did that, scenes of me getting abandoned by her would surface in my mind. Even I myself felt frustrated for being so petty-minded and unforgiving.

“I know you resent me deep down, so I won’t ask for your forgiveness either. All I want is for you to not behave so cold toward me. Watching my biological daughter do this to me pains my heart.”

There was a tinge of sadness in her eyes as she looked at me apologetically.

“I got it. I’ll watch myself in the future.”

I had a feeling I was losing my resistance at the sight of her tears. Whenever I saw her sobbing, I would feel an inexplicable weight in my chest.

“Okay. Then I shall head home first, Anna. Janette’s very unstable right now. I’m worried something might happen to her, so I can’t stay here for long.” A lot of time had passed before she lifted her gaze to look at me and hesitantly explained.

“I got it. You can go now,” I responded coolly, barely conveying any emotions.

Josephine only walked out of the kitchen after Alicia’s departure. She brought me a sandwich and looked at me amicably.

“Now’s not the time for dinner yet. The housekeeper is afraid you’ll be too hungry, so she prepared you a sandwich. Have some first.”

“Thank you, Mom.”

A smile crept onto my face at the sight of her gentle gaze.

“Anna, have you not buried the hatchet with your mom? I felt so anxious for you when I saw how awkward you were around her.” Josephine sat beside me and looked into my eyes as she calmly remarked.

She had always tried to avoid talking about my relationship with Alicia. Therefore, I was taken aback at how she took the initiative to ask me about this matter on that day.

“To be honest, I have no idea how to get along with her. I still haven’t gotten to know her for long enough. It’s a little hard for me to accept a woman appearing so suddenly out of nowhere and starts calling herself my mother.”

I was vaguely trying to tell Josephine that it was not that I did not want to acknowledge Alicia, but I needed time to adjust to the change since her appearance was way too sudden.

“Mrs. Campbell told me a lot when we were chatting earlier. She said she misses you a lot and how she has spent a long time trying to find you. As a mother, I can tell she loves you wholeheartedly. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have persisted in searching for you throughout the years.” Josephine sounded earnest as she spoke.

I almost thought she was acting as a mediator for speaking up on Alicia’s behalf.

Upon learning from Josephine how she had been looking for me all these years, I somehow felt touched. That had unequivocally made the affection I had toward her a little deeper.

However, I did not know how to express my feelings. Neither did I know what I could do to make things less awkward and distant between us.

“Thanks for telling me this, Mom.”

I figured Alicia probably could not bring herself to say that to me and thus had confided in Josephine instead.

“Don’t stand on such ceremony with me. We’re a family, and I want you to live happily. I know you treasure relationships very much. You’ve never received love and care from your mother, so you’re probably yearning for some motherly love. Now that you have the chance, I hope you’ll seize it.” Josephine patted me on my back and comfortingly assured me.

Well aware that she meant well, I felt grateful toward her. I thought perhaps I should not be so stubborn about the past.

Even though Alicia had once abandoned me, she regretted her action. I thought it would suffice as long as she would treat me sincerely.

With that thought in mind, I felt much more relieved.

Over the next few days, my mind was swirling around topics I could use to bridge my relationship with Alicia. Somehow, even I found it a little uncomfortable that we were growing more cordial.

I had even made an effort to call her every other day to ask how she was doing. As much as we had reunited, I believed we needed some time to understand each other better. There was no way I could act like nothing had happened and live like we had been living together since young.

Every time she received my calls, she sounded exceptionally surprised. The first time I initiated to call her, the hints of disbelief she had between her words made my heart wrench a little.

Over the call, she told me Janette had calmed down so much that she had tried stepping out of the house by herself. Hearing that, I breathed a long sigh of relief.

Even though I was not fond of Janette, I had no desire of seeing her living in her trauma.

That particular day, Michael accompanied me to shop for clothes despite me reiterating how there was no need to buy new clothes since I had plenty.

Nevertheless, he was downright oblivious to what I said. If I had to quote his words, he wanted his woman to dress up prettily every day so that he would feel good when he looked at me.

I almost thought he was beginning to get tired of me. After all, I would usually dress fashionably, and though it was not too chic and grand, at the very least, it was simple yet elegant. I did not see the need for him to look down on my aesthetic judgment.

Then again, being vain was every woman's nature. I was no exception either. Although I thought I had more than enough clothing at home, I ultimately could not resist the temptation and eventually followed him to the mall.

Within an afternoon, our hands were full of purchases. Since he wanted to buy me new clothing, I reckoned I should grant him his wish and spend all his money so that he would not dare ask me out to buy me clothing any more next time.

Nonetheless, no matter how much I spent and how pricey the items I picked were, he did not hesitate when it came to swiping his card to make payments. It was to the extent that I almost forgot how wealthy the man was.

If casually buying several pieces of clothing could leave him penniless, that man would not be Michael anymore.

By the time the two of us waltzed out of the shopping mall, I happened to spot Janette from a distance away.

She was all alone, without any friends accompanying her. I had wanted to ignore her, but at that moment, I saw her walking to the roadside suddenly and began vomiting.

Instantly, my brows knitted into a line. Despite not wanting to meddle in her business, I eventually walked up to her upon the thought of how she was, after all, my half-sister with whom I shared the same mother.

Squatting by the roadside and throwing up non-stop, her face seemed rather pale.

“What’s the matter, Janette? Are you feeling unwell?” I went up behind her and asked plainly.

The moment she heard my voice, she stopped vomiting and turned around. Upon realizing that it was me, her expression darkened at once.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 531

Chapter 531 Suspicion

“Why are you here?” interrogated Janette. I could tell that she was extremely unwilling to see me here. “I was just shopping here. When I saw you vomiting beside the road, I was a bit worried about you, so I came over to check on you. How are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable?”

I did not want to be too petty with her. Although her attitude was horrible, I still asked about how she was doing out of worry. “I don’t need your fake concern! I’m fine!” She glanced at me coldly before turning around to leave.

Seeing how my good intentions were reciprocated by her cold and snappy comments, I felt annoyed and was about to leave. However, moments after I walked away, Janette started vomiting again.

Looking at her, I remembered something. Her vomiting continuously reminded me of when I was pregnant.

When that thought surfaced in my mind, I immediately became worried. The tragic incident that had befallen Janette was over a month ago. Back when she went to the hospital for a check-up, it was only for injuries. From what I remembered, the doctor did not prescribe any contraceptive pills for her.

Upon that thought, I quickly chased after her.

“Wait, Janette! I have something to ask you.” I ran to her and blocked her path, looking serious.

“I have nothing to say to you. So go away and stop blocking my path!” stated Janette icily as she shot me an impatient stare.

I was a person who cared about pride too. As such, the rude behavior that Janette kept showing me was making me furious. Regardless, I tried my best to tamp my anger down, for the most important thing to do then was to confirm if my suspicions were true.

“I just need to ask you one question. I’ll let you leave immediately after you answer me.” I stared at Janette seriously as an assertive tone crept into my voice.

“What is it? Just spit it out! I don’t want to see you,” snapped Janette hostilely with an impatient frown after she heard what I said.

“When was the last time you got your period?” I asked directly, ignoring how she felt toward me.

Perhaps because she did not expect my question, a look of surprise flashed across Janette’s face. After returning to her senses, she glared at me furiously.

“Are you crazy? You’re seriously asking me when did I last get my period? It’s none of your business!” retorted Janette sharply as she stared at me, anger burning in her eyes.

“A month has already passed since that incident. Have you gotten your period?”

To Janette, that incident was an agonizing experience that she could never erase. Even though everyone was evading this topic, I couldn’t be bothered to be tactful about it and directly brought it up to address my suspicion.

Naturally, she knew what I was talking about. After hearing what I said, her face paled. Her body trembled out of fury.

“What are you trying to say, Anna? Are you deliberately trying to bring up my trauma again? You want everyone to know my past by mentioning this in public, right?”

Janette’s eyes reddened as she glared at me resentfully. Her frail body was trembling violently.

I knew that my words had brought up memories of her trauma, so it was understandable for her to feel very upset. However, I had to continue asking her.

“I’m not deliberately trying to mention your trauma. It’s just that... when you kept vomiting beside the road earlier, it reminded me... of when I was pregnant.”

When I reached the last sentence, I paused briefly, feeling quite conflicted. Although I was worried that I would provoke her, I wanted her to realize that.

I stared at her nervously. When she heard what I said, she staggered backward uncontrollably, her cheeks turning even paler.

I could clearly see the panic in her eyes. From her expression, I could tell that she had not gotten her period for a long time.

“Impossible! I’m definitely not pregnant! Never!” snapped Janette in a flustered manner, her expression becoming more panicked by the second.

“I’d advise you to visit the hospital for a check-up. After all, this is not a minor matter. If you are indeed pregnant, you need to make plans early.”

As I spoke, my tone became very serious. I was almost absolutely certain that she was pregnant.

My mood became solemn instantly. If she was pregnant, things would be troublesome.

“No way! Never! Don’t try to scare me deliberately. I’ll never believe you.”

Looking at Janette’s reaction, I could tell that a part of her had already believed my words. However, she was still stubbornly denying it and refusing to accept it.

I stared at her with a frown. After all, if she was really pregnant, it would be even harder for her to come to terms with her situation compared to when she got sexually assaulted.

At that moment, I sympathize with her. It had been so hard for her to bounce back from her trauma, but something like this happened. I was worried that she would return to a dark place again.

“Anna, you’re definitely lying to me. You’re trying to provoke me on purpose, right? Anna, you are the one who made me suffer so much. I’ll never spare you!” bellowed Janette before she spun around and ran away.

Staring at her back, I frowned. I knew that she was already starting to doubt it. She just did not dare to believe it nor accept it.

Michael stood behind me silently. After Janette left, he walked to my side.

“Are you sure that Janette’s pregnant?” asked Michael calmly. However, it was obvious that he sounded serious.

"I'm ninety percent sure. She was vomiting and dry heaving just like I was when I was pregnant." I replied worriedly as I watched Janette leave.

"If it's true, I think you must discuss this with your mother. This isn't a small matter. Since Janette's still young, she won't be able to handle this well," advised Michael as he hugged my shoulders.

"I know."

Even if Michael did not remind me, I was already planning to do that. As Janette was too young, she would need someone to help her if she was truly pregnant.

No longer in the mood to shop, we returned home.

Initially, I wanted to call Alicia. However, as this was too important to be discussed clearly over the phone, I decided to pay her a visit.

When I arrived at her house, Janette was not there. This made me heave a sigh of relief. If she was there, I would not know how to bring this matter up.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 532

Chapter 532 I Am Not Pregnant

"Anna, what brings you here? Did you come to visit me?" Alicia was pleased to see me when I arrived. She held my hand and led me to the living hall.

I flashed a faint smile and didn't stop her as I tried to figure out a proper way to tell her about Janette. "You still haven't had dinner yet, have you? Would you like to stay for dinner?" Alicia looked at me and smiled.

"There's something I want to tell you." My tone got serious when I thought of Janette. "What is it?" Alicia's smile vanished when she noticed the change in my voice and expression.

"I bumped into Janette today, and I noticed she was retching repeatedly."

I then paused for a moment. As someone with a lot of experience, I believed Alicia would have guessed what I wanted to say.

As expected, her face changed upon hearing that. She looked a little dumbfounded and worried. "You're saying Janette is pregnant?"

Her expression stiffened almost instantly after asking the question.

I replied, "I'm not sure, but I told her what I thought. I told her to get a thorough check-up at the hospital today, but she refused to listen to me. I have no choice but to tell you about it."

I took a glance at Alicia and noticed her face had turned pallid, but I continued, "It would be a relief for us if she's not pregnant, but if she is, we have to start making plans. At this point, I think it's best to ask her to make a trip to the hospital."

My gut instinct told me that Janette was pregnant, but I could be wrong. As such, the best way to confirm her pregnancy was for her to get checked at a hospital.

I could see the worry in Alicia's eyes when she looked at me. It took her a while to respond to what I had said. "All right. I'll advise Janette to go to the hospital when she comes back. I'm afraid she'll have a hard time accepting it if she's really pregnant."

Her eyes reddened when she uttered those words. I could tell she felt bad for Janette.

I could understand how Alicia felt. Besides accepting that someone had raped her daughter, she also had to deal with the possibility that her daughter might be pregnant.

"Don't worry about it too much. Who knows, I could be wrong. We'll find out if she's pregnant once she gets a proper checkup at the hospital." I inched closer and patted her shoulder after hesitating for a bit.

When Alicia was about to say something, I heard the sound of the door opening. Seconds later, Janette appeared before our eyes.

The moment Janette saw me, she became increasingly agitated. "What are you doing in my house? I don't want to see you. Get out!"

In the past, Janette would have just ignored me. But I could tell she was mad at me because of what I said earlier.

I knitted my brows and was about to explode in anger. But after considering how weak her body was, I decided to let it slide.

"Anna is your sister. You shouldn't talk to her like that," Alicia reminded Janette in a gentle voice after wiping off the tears on her face.

"Sister? She's not my sister. I'm the only daughter in the family!" Janette disregarded me and continued shooting me a sullen glare.

She had said this so many times that I felt nothing anymore.

"Anna came to tell me something important today. It has to do with you, Janette," Alicia said while shooting Janette a concerned look.

Janette was a smart girl, so she must have figured out why Alicia said that. The color drained out of her face right away. "I don't need her to tell you anything! Ask her to get out of my sight. This is my house. I don't want to see her here!"

Janette grew increasingly agitated as she walked in my direction and tried kicking me out of the house.

"Stop it, Janette! Stop acting like a spoiled brat! Anna did this because she cares about you! She told me she saw you retching on the street and was worried that you might be pregnant. Are you..."

Alicia could not bring herself to complete her sentence, as she did not want to hurt Janette's feelings.

Janette snapped in a flustered manner, "No! I'm not pregnant! Don't listen to her!"

"Listen, Janette. Let's go to the hospital and do a thorough checkup. We'll be able to ease my mind once we know that you're not pregnant."

Janette might not listen to me, but I hope she would listen to Alicia. After all, she and I had already experienced pregnancy before.

"No. I won't go to the hospital. Why should I get a checkup when I know that I'm not pregnant?"

Janette went berserk. It was hard to tell if she was mad or was afraid to accept the truth, but I could see her body was trembling nonstop.

Alicia went up to her and held her hands as she tried to calm her down. "Listen to me for once, okay? So what if you're not pregnant? It's just a medical checkup."

I could tell Alicia was trying to hide her feelings as she did not want to agitate Janette further.

At this point, Janette was on the verge of breaking down. What could we do if she's pregnant? It took her quite some time to get over the nightmare, and all of a sudden, this pregnancy scare is weighing her down again. If she really turns out to be pregnant, I'm afraid she won't be able to take the news well.

"I said I'm not pregnant! I won't go to the hospital! Don't you dare force me to go! Why don't you believe me, Mom? I told you I'm not pregnant. I'm not pregnant! Why can't you believe me?"

In a panic, Janette pushed Alicia's hand away. Alicia and I could tell that she was terrified, and the explosive reaction was her defense mechanism.

"I'm just worried about you, Janette. What if what Anna said is true? We have to start making plans as early as possible to minimize the possible damage to your body. You understand?"

Alicia tried putting it as vaguely as possible, but it was not difficult to understand what she was implying. Had Janette's pregnancy been confirmed, Alicia would do everything to get rid of the baby, as she knew no one would accept the child once they found out how it came to be.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 533

Chapter 533 Are You Afraid Of Me

"I'm not going to the hospital no matter what you say. I'm not pregnant! I'm not pregnant!" Janette roared and ran upstairs. It was obvious she didn't want to talk to us anymore. She went into her room and slammed the door. Tears started rolling in Alicia's eyes, and I felt sorry for her.

"Don't worry. Give Janette some time, and I'm sure she'll think it through. She's not a kid anymore, so I'm sure she knows how serious this is." I walked up to Alicia and comforted her with a pat on the shoulder.

Alicia and I understood that it was difficult for Janette to accept the truth, but she couldn't just run away from the problem. By hook or by crook, she had to face it.

"I feel bad, and I feel like I'm responsible for everything that had happened. Had I not raised my voice at Janette at the hospital that day, she wouldn't have run away, and all the bad things wouldn't have happened. It's all my fault. I'm the cause of Janette's misery." Alicia then collapsed onto the couch.

Tears started rolling down her cheeks as she could not stop blaming herself.

"Don't blame yourself. It's not your fault. I understand all these must have taken a toll on Janette's physical and mental health, but she has to brace herself for the challenges ahead. Now is not the time for you to cry over spilled milk. What we must do now is to get Janette to go to the hospital and get a checkup. Time is running out." I sighed.

To be honest, I didn't know what else to say to console Alicia. Obviously, I didn't think she was responsible for all of Janette's misfortunes.

No one would have thought something like this would happen. Besides, Janette was already an adult and should be able to protect herself. All in all, she only had herself to blame for all the mishaps that had happened to her.

“I’ll persuade her to get a check-up as soon as possible. I know this is a serious matter, and we can’t sit here and do nothing.” Alicia wiped off the tears and pulled herself together.

Alicia and I knew it was important for Janette to get a pregnancy test as early as possible. Should the test show positive results, we would have to think of a way to get rid of the baby. The longer we wait, the more damage the procedure would cause to Janette’s body.

I was sure Alicia was so occupied with Janette’s pregnancy that she wouldn’t listen to anything else I said. Instead of staying to upset Janette further, I decided to take my leave. Before leaving, I advised Alicia to continue to persuade Janette.

I felt utterly exhausted when I reached home. Michael, who was reading a book in bed, took a glance at me and asked, “Did you manage to speak to Mrs. Campbell? Did she manage to convince Janette to go to the hospital?”

“No. She was so emotional that she refused to listen to us. She might be in denial, but I think deep in her heart, she knew what’s going on.” I sighed and removed my clothes, getting ready to take a shower.

“You’ve pushed yourself a little too hard. I think you should stay out of Janette’s business since she doesn’t appreciate what you did for her. She even had the audacity to put all the blame on you,” Michael gazed into my eyes and said in a serious voice.

“I wish I could, but she alone can’t take care of Janette. I can imagine how exhausted she’ll be.”

The “she” that I mentioned was Alicia, and naturally, Michael knew who I was referring to. Frankly speaking, I couldn’t care less about Janette, but I was worried that Alicia might break under pressure.

“Your kindness has always been your Achilles’ heel. I’m afraid Janette would not appreciate your help. She might even hate you for the things you’ve done for her. Have you heard of the story about the farmer and the snake? A farmer rescued a snake, but that snake killed the farmer instead. I hope you can learn something from this story,” Michael knitted his brows and said.

“Do you think she’s the snake in the story? I know she hates me, but I don’t think she’s a vicious person. She should know that I’m helping her.”

I know what Michael is trying to say, but I don’t think he’s right. I’m well aware that Janette will never thank me for the things I’d done for her, and I’m all right with that. But will she really take it out on me in the future? I don’t think so. She’s not an evil person, after all.

“Humans can be even more cold-blooded than animals, Anna. Have you seen the hatred in Janette’s eyes when she looks at you? What if one day, she goes bonkers and hurts you?” Michael raised his brows.

His words sent chills down my spine for a moment. But still, I thought Michael’s metaphor was a little ridiculous. Janette may not see eye to eye with me about many things, but I’m certain she’s not an evil person. Besides, I’m her half-sister. I don’t think she’ll do anything to harm me.

“That’s enough. I don’t want to talk about this anymore. I’m so tired that all I want is to take a shower and go to bed,” I said.

I disregarded Michael’s warning and went straight to the bathroom.

After a hot shower, I felt rejuvenated. By the time I got out of the bathroom, Michael was no longer reading. He was staring at me instead.

“What?” I looked at him and soon figured out what he wanted. “Oh, come on!”

I put my guard up and expressed my dismay.

“If you’d like, I can satisfy you tonight.” Michael raised his brows, and his lips curved into a seductive smirk.

His expression rendered me speechless. Do I look like I’m in the mood for intimacy?

“I told you I’m tired and not in the mood for anything. Don’t you dare force me to do anything against my will, for I’ll be more than happy to sleep in the guestroom all by myself!”

“Come here,” Michael said after glancing at my chest.

“Why?” I looked at him warily and asked.

“Why are you so afraid of me? I’m your man, you know.” Michael frowned.

He was not pleased with the wary look I had on my face.

“Of course, I’m afraid of you. You want to do it almost every night!” I mumbled and voiced out my dissatisfaction.

“You have three seconds to come over here. If you don’t, I’ll go to you instead. And if that happens, you won’t be able to stop me from doing anything to you!” Michael’s expression turned grim as he threatened me from a distance.

I responded with a frown. I didn't want to go near him, but at the same time, I was worried that he might actually force himself on me. In the end, I had no choice but to walk up to him.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 534

Chapter 534 Time For Some Physical Activity

I walked up to Michael, stopped, and eyed him with suspicion. I told myself that I would move to the guest room if he had any intention of having sex with me that night. "What are you waiting for? Come to bed. Or are you waiting for me to carry you?"

Furrowing his brows, Michael looked at me in displeasure. Every time I rejected him, he would react in that manner. "Please don't tell me that you want to have sex. I'm beyond exhausted today. Can't you just let me take a good rest for one night?"

I felt so depressed because I was so sure that was what Michael had in mind. He looked at me, said nothing, and reached out to grab me. The next moment, I was seated on the bed.

He forced me to lean against his chest, making me more certain that he had sex in mind. Although I was feeling helpless, I planned to move to the guest room once he had gotten what he wanted. I don't ever want to sleep on the same bed with him again.

However, what happened next was out of my expectation. Michael did not force me to have sex with him. Instead, he placed his hands on my shoulders and started massaging me.

I was a little taken aback. Is he giving me a massage?

I could not believe what was going on. Is this man really Michael? I could not believe that he would give me a massage of his own accord. All the while, I kept thinking he only had sex in mind.

"Is it comfortable?"

Michael's velvety voice was very enticing.

I gradually relaxed upon realizing he was not trying to get me to have sex with him. If I was being honest, the amount of strength he used to massage my shoulders felt very good indeed.

"Yes, it's very nice. I didn't know that you know how to massage. You can be a masseur by the look of it."

Since he was so sweet, I had to praise him. His massaging skills were indeed very enjoyable. It would be great if he could do this for me every day.

Then again, it was already very surprising that a man like him was willing to massage me once in a while. To expect that of him every day would be a fantasy.

Michael chuckled. "Masseurs charge for their services. Since I gave you a massage, shouldn't you be paying me?"

"Fine. Name your price. I'll pay as long as I can afford it."

Thinking that Michael was joking, I agreed generously.

Even if I had to pay, the money would still belong to both of us.

"Of course, I'm sure you can afford whatever I ask for."

When Michael said that, there was a cheekiness in his tone.

I frowned because I felt that he had other implicit meanings within his words. However, after thinking about it carefully, there seemed to be nothing wrong with what he had said. At times, his words were too profound for me to understand.

More than ten minutes later, I became so groggy that I was about to fall asleep. Michael's skills were so enjoyable that I could not help but feel completely relaxed.

Just then, his hands traveled from my shoulders to my breasts, and he started fondling them.

A woman's breasts were very sensitive. Therefore, when his hands changed positions, I felt it instantly, and my eyes shot open. Seeing his wayward hands, I blushed and realized that he had already unbuttoned my pajamas.

"Michael, what are you doing?"

In a state of panic, I began to button my pajamas while staring angrily at him. I could not believe that he had tried to take advantage of me while I was falling asleep.

"I'm giving you a massage, of course."

Michael arched his brows and grinned wickedly.

"You were supposed to be massaging my shoulders. So what were your hands doing fondling my breasts? And you had the audacity to claim that you were giving me a massage?"

He was obviously trying to take advantage of me using massage as an excuse. The extent of his shamelessness was so ridiculous that I almost respect him for it.

“Well, this is what you call a full body massage. Haven’t you heard of it?”

He was unfazed by my anger and lunged at my breasts again.

Initially, I wanted to argue back but ended up dumbfounded. To my understanding, there was indeed such a thing as a full-body massage. However, his method of massaging seemed to have other intentions.

“I don’t need a full body massage. I’m feeling very comfortable now. You can rest. I’m going to sleep now.”

Since I knew I could not outtalk him, I decided not to engage him in the conversation. Instead, I snuggled into the blanket and prepared to sleep.

“Are you sure you are comfortable enough and don’t want me to continue?”

Michael lay next to me and held me in his arms. His deep voice was very alluring.

“I’m sure. I’m very sure about it. I really don’t need you to continue with the massage,” I answered without hesitation.

Only God knows what he’ll do next if I let him carry on with his supposed massage. I was not stupid. That was why I declined his offer to continue.

“Fine. Since my service is no longer needed, you won’t mind paying, will you?”

After hearing my reply, Michael was not disappointed at all. On the contrary, he was grinning from ear to ear.

“You really want to collect money from me? Is that really necessary between the two of us?”

When I heard that he wanted to collect payment from me, my face darkened. We are husband and wife. Must I really pay him just because he gave me a massage for a short while? Besides, it’s not like he lacks money. I should be the one asking him for money.

Michael’s gaze fell on my face as he said suggestively, “The payment I’m talking about isn’t money. I’m talking about something else.”

“If you don’t want money, then what do you want?”

Looking into his eyes, I had a bad feeling.

“I want you!” replied Michael without hesitation.

When I heard his answer, it finally dawned on me that when he was massaging me and talking about payment, the trap had already been set.

I thought he wanted money and did not know that he had sex in his mind all the while.

I was speechless. I could not believe that he was willing to go to all that trouble just to have his lust satiated. Isn't he tired?

“I'll owe you the payment first and pay you back in the next few days. I'm very tired today.”

Even if he had tricked me, I had no intention of giving in to him just like that. Besides, he should not have tricked me, to begin with.

“But, I can't wait any longer. You have been resting for the past few days. I think it's time for us to have some physical activity tonight. Otherwise, I won't be able to take it anymore.”

Michael pulled me into his arms, and his breath grazed my ears as he spoke. The warm air tickled me, and even my heart could not help but tremble.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 535

Chapter 535 Separate Rooms

“Michael, you—”

Before I could finish my sentence, Michael's lips were already on mine. His huge hands started roaming all over my body. Very soon, his touch ignited a flame within me, and what happened next was pretty evident.

After being tortured by Michael for many hours, I was dead tired by the time he got his release. Looking at this man, I was really dumbstruck. The extent of his audacity had far exceeded my imagination.

When I woke up the next day, Michael was nowhere to be seen. After every session of our vigorous lovemaking, he would still be able to go to work in high spirits.

On the other hand, I would be yawning for the entire day and feel really sleepy.

By the time I reached home that night, I was so exhausted that I did not feel like moving. However, the thought of Michael's endless demands forced me to get the housekeeper to prepare one of the guest rooms.

When Josephine saw me moving to the guest room, she came up to me with a worried expression.

“Anna, why are you moving to the guest room? Did you have a fight with Michael?” she asked discreetly.

I was quite easy-going and hardly fought with Michael. That was why my sudden decision to move to the guest room had Josephine worried.

When I heard her question, I frowned before replying, “No, we didn’t fight.”

“If Michael is making things difficult for you, just let me know. I will definitely side with you. Then again, every relationship has its ups and downs. There’s no need for you to move to the guest room even if both of you did have a minor argument.”

Although I told her that we did not fight, Josephine was very adamant that we did and continued to advise me.

“Mom, I really didn’t fight with Michael. You are overthinking it.”

Looking at Josephine’s worried expression, I felt like laughing, but I knew she was concerned about us. That warmed the cockles of my heart.

“If the two of you didn’t fight, why are you moving to the guest room out of the blue?”

Obviously, Josephine did not believe my explanation. My decision to stay in the guest room only served to confirm her fear.

I opened my mouth to explain myself, but I did not know what to say.

There was no way I could possibly tell her that the vigorous sexual demands of her son were what made me move to the guest room.

Although my relationship with Josephine was close, she was still my elder. It would be impossible for me to speak to her about such a topic.

“Mom, it’s true. We didn’t fight. I have been very tired recently and want to take a good rest. I feel that both of us can’t really rest well in the master room. So don’t worry about it.”

I looked at Josephine in all seriousness as I reassured her.

“Really? The two of you aren’t fighting?”

Josephine was still skeptical after hearing my explanation.

Once again, I nodded. "Yes, really. Michael and I have such a great relationship, and we hardly have any arguments. I'm sure you are aware of this, right?"

"All right then. It's good that both of you aren't fighting."

Josephine finally believed my words and let out a long sigh of relief.

She stayed on and helped me make the room. Before she left, she reminded me not to stay in the guest room for too long as it might affect our marital relationship.

I shook my head helplessly when I heard Josephine's advice. At the moment, I wanted nothing more than to stay in the guest room forever. I had no idea what was wrong with Michael recently. He had been demanding sex every night.

I lay on the huge bed and shut my eyes. It felt so good without Michael trying to feel me up.

Along the way, I fell asleep. Perhaps, the recent activities with Michael had exhausted me thoroughly. By the time I woke up, it was already dark.

When I went downstairs, I saw that dinner was ready, and I was in time for it.

Earlier on, Michael had called to inform me that he would be back late. Just then, he came back home.

After dinner, I went up to rest. Josephine had something to talk to Michael. I was pretty sure it had something to do with my stay in the guest room.

Although I had assured Josephine umpteen times that Michael and I were not fighting, she simply did not believe me. I supposed she wanted to hear it from Michael.

However, I did not mind at all because I knew Josephine was only concerned about us. I just did not expect my stay in the guest room to affect her so much.

Around ten minutes later, I heard footsteps outside the door. I was sure it was Michael.

The door to the guest room opened up, and there he was. When he saw me lying on the bed, he looked displeased.

"Are you really going to sleep in the guest room?"

Michael strode toward me. Judging from the tone of his voice, it was apparent that he was a little angry.

"Yes. I told you before if you keep torturing me every night, I will stay in a separate room from you. What I'm doing now is just me keeping to my word."

Michael might be upset with me right now, but that did not mean that I was going to give in.

After satisfying him every night, I could barely function the following day.

Michael frowned at me and said nothing. Instead, he strode toward my side. Just when I was wondering what he was going to do next, he lay down on the bed next to me.

“What are you doing? This is my bed!”

When I saw him lying on my bed, I stared at him, furious. It took me quite a while to get the bed ready, and he actually lay on it.

“Since you want to sleep in the guest room tonight, then I have no choice but to sleep here with you. I will sleep wherever you are sleeping.”

Michael appeared very calm when he said that. On the contrary, I felt like punching him when I heard that.

“Michael! Can you be more reasonable?”

Right then, Michael was not only shameless in my eyes. He was also being an a*shole. I had made my intention so clear, and he still insisted on lying on my bed.

“There’s no need for me to be reasonable with my own woman. Besides, women never say what they truly feel, anyway. Since you say you want to stay in a separate room, that must mean that you want me to stick close to you, am I right?”

A smirk appeared on Michael’s face. As far as I was concerned, he deserved a beating.

Who’s the one who says one thing and means the other? What gives him the right to say that?