

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 536

Chapter 536 Janette Goes For A Pregnancy Test

“Can you please be more reasonable, Michael? What makes you think that I’m being contradictory?” When it came to Michael, I really wasn’t in the mood to waste my breath with him then. After all, he could refute me no matter what I said.

“You don’t have a choice tonight. Either you go back to the bedroom to rest with me, or I’ll keep you company in the guest room. You can make your choice between the two options.”

Likewise, Michael hadn’t the patience to continue arguing with me and gave me no room to make a choice. “I choose the third option. We’ll both sleep separately, with neither bothering the other.”

I would never choose either of the two options he proposed. What’s the difference between the options he gave me and giving me no choice? No matter where I sleep, he’s going to sleep beside me. In that case, it’d be a waste for me to have gone to the trouble of going to the guest room to sleep alone!

“Have you ever seen a married couple sleeping separately just because there’s a conflict between them? You’re my wife, Anna, so I demand to sleep in the same bed as you!”

As soon as Michael heard my answer, his expression turned considerably chillier, and his tone also became much more domineering. Most likely, he lacked the patience to continue speaking to me.

“Michael, I just want to have a good rest. Is this really necessary? Do you know that I’m exhausted every single night?”

Frowning, I glowered at him with chagrin written all over my face. Verily, I couldn’t quite stand his nightly harassment.

At once, Michael’s expression darkened.

He was silent for a long moment before promising, “Fine. I won’t touch you tonight so that you can have a good rest.”

I stared into his eyes, doubting the veracity of his words. Previously, he also vowed to allow me to rest, but he always went back on his word. Thus, I didn’t quite believe him anymore.

“Are you sure you can do it? I no longer harbor any trust in you now,” I muttered morosely, looking right at him.

“You can only trust me now, for you have no other choice. If I want to bed you, I can still get you into my bed even if you sleep in the guest room.”

The look in Michael’s eyes as he gazed at me was indifferent. Although his words were placid, I was on the verge of bursting a blood vessel after hearing that. Argh! He’s all too confident that he can have his way with me!

Livid, I shot daggers at him, not wanting to utter a single word further. Right then, irritation consumed me.

“Come on, let’s go back to the bedroom to rest. It’s very late now.”

Michael walked over to me and took my hand, heading right out of the door.

I heaved a sigh, once again choosing to relent before him. Truth be told, I was very much irritated at myself then for being entirely incapable of going against him.

When we returned to the bedroom, he strode straight into the bathroom for a shower without sparing me a single glance. My brows furrowed in bafflement, and I wondered whether he was irate because of that matter.

As I listened to the sound of running water, I racked my brain about easing the atmosphere between us when he came out.

I could sense that he was furious that night and that knowledge tormented me.

After he exited the bathroom, I went over to him to start a conversation, but he climbed into bed without any intention of speaking to me.

For a moment, I was rooted to the spot. Never had he been so dispassionate toward me ever since the two of us got back together. As a result, sorrow inundated me.

“Go and take a shower before going to bed,” Michael urged mildly upon seeing that I had been standing on the same spot for a long while.

Snapping back to reality, I tried my best to conceal my disappointment.

“Okay, I’ll go and take a shower now. Sleep earlier if you’re tired. You don’t need to wait for me.”

After saying that flatly, I snagged my pajamas and went into the bathroom.

When I came back out, Michael wasn’t asleep. Instead, he was lying on the bed, reading.

Recalling his detached attitude toward me earlier, I didn't know what to say for a second. Frankly speaking, I felt a touch resentful. I proceeded to ignore him and whirled around, stalking toward the other side of the bed before lying down.

Thanks to the incident that night, the atmosphere between the two of us was significantly colder. He didn't say anything to me but turned off the lights and went to sleep.

I had my back to him, and the rage within me blazed all the hotter as my thoughts wandered. I just wanted to move to the guest room for a night. Is this really necessary? I didn't expect him to be so petty about it that he'd give me the cold shoulder!

An eternity passed without any movement from Michael. I waited for him to initiate a conversation with me, but there wasn't a peep even when he was moments away from drifting off. Snapping, I rolled over and glared at him hotly.

"Can we talk, Michael? I have something to tell you."

"What do you want to talk about?"

Michael's voice was calm and unruffled, devoid of emotion.

"About..."

At his question, words momentarily eluded me. My blood boiled, but I said nothing.

Inwardly, I wanted to keep a distance from him, but I was vexed by his aloof attitude toward me then. Ugh! If I were to speak, it'd be equivalent to eating my own words!

"If you want me to restrain myself, you'd better close your eyes and go to sleep right now. Otherwise, I'm not sure how much longer I can hold back," he murmured evenly when I kept mum for a long time, pinning his ebony eyes on me.

I could hear from his voice that he was indeed repressing himself.

I struggled internally for a long while, but still, I chose to concede in the end.

That night, I went to sleep with a jumble of emotions within me.

The next morning, I was awoken by the ringing of my phone.

When I saw that it was a call from Alicia, I answered it immediately without an ounce of hesitation.

On the phone, she told me that she had finally convinced Janette to go to the hospital for a pregnancy test after much persuasion.

Hearing that, I breathed a long sigh of relief.

Mainly, it was because we could only be entirely certain whether she was pregnant when the test results came out.

Despite feeling that she was very likely with child, I still harbored a shred of hope that I misjudged things.

After eating breakfast, I rushed over to the hospital posthaste. When I reached the hospital entrance, I caught sight of Alicia and Janette, who had just arrived as well.

The instant Janette spotted me, her expression turned cold, and her gaze brimmed with hostility.

I had long since grown used to her insouciant treatment of me, so I wasn't bothered by it. The most important thing then was to ascertain whether she was pregnant.

"Let's go in."

A frown marred Janette's countenance as she stared at the hospital building. I could tell that she was panicking at that moment. Nonetheless, she still had to go in and have a pregnancy test, for only a verdict given by a doctor could reassure us all.

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Chapter 537 Pregnant

Alicia and I waited outside the examination room. Both of us were exceedingly nervous, but I was much calmer than her in comparison. Janette had already gone into the Doppler ultrasound room for ten minutes, yet she still hadn't come out. I started growing worried.

"Why is she still in there after such a long time? Does a pregnancy test take so long nowadays?" Alicia inquired with her eyes fixated on me and anxiety etched across her features.

"Let's wait patiently for a little longer. Perhaps the doctor is more meticulous in conducting the test. Since she has gone for the test, the results will be out soon."

While I was likewise very much anxious, I still assured her, for I knew that she was far more worried than me. Having heard that, she nodded in acquiescence. Nonetheless, her brows remained creased, and she appeared really apprehensive.

About ten minutes later, the door to the Doppler ultrasound room finally swung open. Janette held a medical report in her hand, her face pale as a sheet right then.

Looking at her expression, I could already guess the test results. Although I had long since suspected the truth, my heart inevitably sank.

“What’s the verdict, Janette?”

Alicia hurried over and regarded Janette anxiously, her voice trembling when she voiced that question.

Janette’s face was drained of all color, and she remained silent. I took the medical report from her hand and flipped it open, sighing helplessly upon glimpsing the word “pregnant” on it.

I handed it to Alicia, and she similarly blanched after taking a look at it.

“Let’s go back first. We need to discuss this matter slowly,” I couldn’t help suggesting when the two of them stayed frozen to the spot.

There were many people there, and they all cast their gazes at us when they noticed our reactions.

When we were about to leave the hospital after going downstairs, we bumped into Ronan.

I initially wanted to pretend that I didn’t see him, but he caught sight of me with his keen eyes.

“Anna!” he called out to me.

Then, he headed toward me with huge strides.

The moment his voice rang out, a glimmer of light entered Janette’s eyes that had previously dimmed. As soon as she spotted Ronan, she hastily shoved the medical report into her bag, seemingly terrified that he would see it.

Seeing that, I sighed helplessly. I could tell that she had really fallen for him, but I knew that her feelings would never be reciprocated.

“I noticed that you’re coming to the hospital increasingly often recently. The hospital is operating smoothly, and you don’t have much to do here, so why don’t you use this time to get yourself a girlfriend?” I teased with a smile when Ronan reached me.

“I’m not in the mood to look for a girlfriend now. The woman I like doesn’t like me, and I don’t even want to spare those women who like me a single glance. I even feel that it’s a waste of my time to go on a date with them.”

At my jest, Ronan stared at me aggrievedly as he answered.

Clocking the gloomy expression on his face, I felt as though I had shot myself in the foot. Gah! I knew full well that he still has feelings for me, yet I suggested that he date other women. Oh well, I can't fault for him being resentful.

"You're not young anymore, so you should find a girlfriend obediently. Even if you're in no rush, your family is probably frantic."

I changed the subject, deliberately ignoring the look in his eyes.

Honestly, I really wished that he would meet a girl he liked. Then, I would no longer feel guilty.

"Matters of the heart should be left to destiny. If I don't meet the person I like, I'd rather remain single for the rest of my life. That's far better than getting together with a woman I have no feelings for."

Ronan shrugged, not taking my suggestion to heart at all.

Such an attitude of his had me feeling all the more upset.

He fell in love with me two years ago and hadn't yet forgotten me to this very day. Therefore, I was really worried that he would stay a bachelor forever.

While I was chatting with him, Janette trained her gaze on me. A trace of envy crept into her eyes when she saw that I was talking to him happily.

From the very first time she saw Ronan, I noticed that she was enamored of him. As such, I wasn't bothered by her envious gaze.

"Oh yes, why are you visiting the hospital today? Are you not feeling well? Or is your mother not feeling well?"

Something seemed to occur to Ronan, and he studied me in concern, looking me up and down.

"No. We accompanied Janette here today for a medical test. She—"

I had just started answering his question when Janette cut me off unceremoniously.

"I don't feel so well, so they accompanied me here for a checkup. It's no big deal."

While saying that, Janette's gaze darted around, and she sounded rather guilty.

My brows furrowed slightly. Despite hating being interrupted by her, I knew that she definitely didn't want Ronan to know about the incident that befell her.

She had feelings for him, so I could understand that she didn't want him to know about the black mark against her.

"I see. I'm glad you're fine."

Ronan swept his gaze over Janette after hearing that. A complicated light flashed across his eyes, but he promptly concealed his emotions.

Surprisingly, I could vaguely sense his gaze stalling on her abdomen.

Hmm? Has he noticed that she's pregnant? But on second thought, he has no idea about the incident, so how could he possibly tell?

"Please excuse us if there's nothing else. We've still got something to do."

Alicia's entire mind was chock-filled with Janette's pregnancy, and her worried expression made it so that I lost interest in chatting further.

"Sure. We'll talk next time."

Ronan didn't say anything further, merely curving his lips into an alluring arc. Then, he stepped aside and made way for us.

When we got back to Alicia's house, the three of us plopped down onto the couch. Janette's face was pale, and she hung her head without a single word.

"Janette, you received the test results today, confirming that you're indeed with child. However, this child definitely can't remain. Hence, we've got to make a visit to the hospital and abort the child as soon as possible."

After a long moment of silence, Alicia gave voice to her thoughts.

In truth, I shared the same sentiments. Although the baby in Janette's stomach was innocent, its existence would be a stain on her life.

Even if she were to keep the child, she would still have to endure gossip for the rest of her days since she didn't know who the child's father was. Thus, aborting the child was the best solution.

"I know. I won't keep this baby, for it's a stain and shame in my life!"

Janette's face was colorless, and I could sense her sheer repulsion and hatred toward the child in her stomach as she uttered those words.

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Chapter 538 Finding A Doctor For Abortion

When I heard Janette's remark, I couldn't help frowning. Although we all knew that the baby couldn't be allowed to remain, her lack of affection for the baby in her stomach and her unwavering resolve in aborting it made me feel that she was a bit too ruthless.

Regardless of how she ended up with the child, that was still her child. It was in her stomach and was already part of her. For that reason, fury simmered within me when she reviled her child thus. Perhaps it was because I already had a child that I was particularly touchy about that.

"In that case, let's take some time to go to the hospital. We must find an experienced doctor since abortion is no trivial matter. Janette is still going to get married and have children in the future, so it'll be bad if there are any long-term sequelae."

Alicia breathed easier at Janette's agreement to abort the baby, but she was still worried at the thought of the operation.

"I'll handle this matter. I have some acquaintances in the hospital, and I can ask Ronan for help."

Ronan was the hospital's owner, so this matter wouldn't be a problem if I were to seek his assistance.

"No!"

No sooner had I spoken than Janette cut me off glacially, obviously quite worked up at that moment.

"Why not?"

My brows knitted together, and I eyed her in puzzlement.

"I said no, so that's the end of it! You can't ask him for help! Also, don't breathe a single word about my affairs to him!" Janette roared emotionally, abruptly shooting up from the couch.

I was stunned at her sudden shift in mood, but when realization dawned upon me, I grew even more concerned.

She doesn't want me to seek Ronan's help for no other reason than not wanting him to know about her shame. She has fallen in love with him, and she probably even secretly hopes that she'll be able to get together with him if there's such an opportunity. But then, I really think that it isn't necessary to keep this a secret, for he'll never get together with her.

Despite my thoughts, I didn't want to say anything to trigger her when she had already suffered such a huge blow.

"He's far more familiar with the staff in the hospital, so we'll be able to find a doctor with the best medical skills with his help. After all, such an operation is detrimental to the body. Thus, we've got to minimize the damage."

I couldn't resist persuading her otherwise though I understood her thoughts.

In this age, many young ladies couldn't conceive after getting married because they had an abortion. I didn't want her to suffer the same fate. She was still very young right then, so the most important thing was to ensure her health.

"Don't think I'm ignorant to your intention, Anna! I bet you want Ronan to find out about what happened to me, right?"

Upon hearing that, Janette glared at me with a chilly expression on her face and fury blazing in her eyes.

Irritation swamped me when she interpreted my kind intention so detestably.

I only said that for the sake of her health, yet she thinks that I intentionally want to have Ronan know about the tragedy that has befallen her! I know she likes him, but I also know that he definitely won't reciprocate her feelings, so there's absolutely no need for me to do so!

I was irked that she was always thinking the worst of me, and I couldn't understand why she loved to believe that everyone was malicious.

"I can't do anything if you want to think that of me. If you don't want to have any long-term sequelae, you'd best listen to me. I know you have feelings for Ronan, but if you want to pursue him, he'll know about the incident that befell you sooner or later," I retorted disdainfully, throwing her a frosty look.

I initially didn't want to say anything to set her off, but I really couldn't quite tolerate her accusation. Verily, I loathed the tone in which she spoke to me.

Although Ronan seemed insouciant, he had pretty high standards when it came to relationships. Otherwise, he would have gotten together with the countless young and beautiful women who flitted around him in the past two years. The fact that he didn't take a fancy to any of them proved that he was rather picky toward his other half.

"There's no need to mock me such, Anna! I'll never let you off the hook if you dare tell him about this matter!" Janette threatened as she glowered at me.

“What nonsense are you spouting, Janette? Anna only wants the best for you. Why won’t you consider her kind intention?”

Alicia could no longer keep her silence. She frowned slightly and looked at Janette with disapproval in her eyes.

Nevertheless, her tone wasn’t all that harsh when she spoke to Janette because the latter had experienced a series of blows recently.

“She wants the best for me? Only she knows her true intention best! Mom, don’t be deceived by her pitiful appearance!” Janette snarled in disgruntlement, instantly cutting her gaze at Alicia furiously when she heard her defending me.

“Janette!” Alicia snapped, her eyes brimming with displeasure.

“Forget it. Since you don’t want me to ask Ronan for help, I can’t do anything either.”

By then, I couldn’t be bothered to argue with her anymore. Since she doesn’t want me to seek Ronan’s help, I’ll just do as she says. Anyway, she’s the one whose body will be damaged at that time, not me.

Hearing that, Janette cast me a frigid look before she stood up and stormed up the stairs.

“Don’t be angry, Anna. She’s emotionally unstable now after having been through such a traumatic incident. Please don’t take offense at her,” Alicia murmured embarrassingly after glancing at Janette’s back as she disappeared upstairs.

“Don’t worry. I won’t take offense at her.”

Well, I can’t say anything when she has said as much. Anyway, I don’t care about Janette now. I just don’t want her to suffer too much.

After exchanging a few more words with my mother, I left. As Janette forbade me from telling Ronan about the matter, I could only visit the hospital myself and find a doctor.

When I returned home, Michael was already back. Recalling his indifferent attitude last night, I didn’t feel like entertaining him. Hence, I spun around to head upstairs.

“Are you not going to say anything to me?”

At my reaction, Michael’s brows creased slightly, and he regarded me with chagrin written all over his face. His voice was colored with dissatisfaction.

“You didn’t want me to talk to you, no? So, I won’t!” I huffed, halting in my tracks.

I actually wanted to talk to him last night, but he stopped me from doing so. Yet he's now snarky with me for not talking to him?

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Chapter 539 Still Angry

The instant Michael heard my retort, he frowned slightly, and a flash of annoyance glinted in his eyes as he stared at me. "Are you still angry at me because of the incident last night?"

He got to his feet and strode over to me, gazing down at me. When he spoke, his tone was much gentler. My heart skipped a beat at his sudden tenderness. However, recalling his aloof attitude toward me last night, I still felt a tad aggrieved.

"No. You're thinking too much," I murmured indifferently. I then turned my head away, not wanting to speak to him.

"You were the one who forced me to promise not to touch you last night, and I kept my word. So why are you still angry even though I kept my promise?"

Michael's beguiling brows arched a fraction, and amusement danced in his eyes that were pinned on me.

"I told you that I'm not angry. What's there to be angry about?"

Despite saying that, wrath churned within me. Yet, I couldn't show it. If I were to voice that loud and clear, I would appear too petty.

"Look at your expression right now. It's clear as day that you're angry. Is it because I was detached toward you last night?"

"No."

Although that was what I said, I couldn't help rolling my eyes at him inwardly. Hah! Is he not aware of his own attitude toward me last night? Don't tell me he still needs me to answer him plainly?

I brushed past him to leave, but he grabbed my hand.

"All right, don't be mad anymore. My attitude was indeed terrible last night, but it was all because of you."

Michael hugged me as he apologized, but the second half of his utterance had the fury within me flaring back to life.

“Because of me? So following your logic, it was me who was at fault instead, is that right?”

Argh! He was the one who treated me dismissively last night, but he’s now making it sound as though I was the one at fault. Isn’t it obvious that it was me who was wronged?

“Is that not so? Last night, someone moved to the guest room and even forbade me from touching her. Should I not have been upset?”

Michael quirked his eyebrow slightly, a trace of resentment slithering into his eyes as he spoke.

“Do you not know why I wanted to move to the guest room? It was for no other reason than you torturing me every night and keeping me from having a good night’s rest!”

At the end of the day, he’s making it sound as though everything’s my fault. Every single night, he tortures me past midnight, and I still have to work the next day. I’m exhausted daily! I just wanted to move to the guest room and have a good night’s sleep, yet it was wrong of me to do so?

“That’s all because I love you, no? Or do you hope that I no longer have any interest in your body?”

Michael didn’t bother taking my censure to heart, refuting me with all the conviction in the world instead.

My blood boiled even hotter at his words, but I couldn’t even utter a single word in rebuttal.

Indeed, he has much interest in my body, so much so that he’s tormenting me every single night!

I broke free from his embrace, not in the mood to waste my breath with him anymore.

Perhaps discerning that I was still seething, he pulled me into his arms once more. Before I could struggle, he dipped his head and captured my lips.

I initially wanted to shove him away, but my mind went blank as he deepened the kiss. In fact, I even started yearning for him.

Maybe it was because he was too indifferent toward me last night, but I actually craved his intimacy with me at that very moment. Nonetheless, I would never admit to that.

The kiss lasted for a very long time.

“Ahem!”

At some indeterminate point in time, the sound of someone clearing his throat drifted over from the landing. Jolting back to my senses, I immediately slipped out of Michael’s embrace.

Lincoln was standing at the landing, eyeing us with a wide grin on his face.

“Young people nowadays don’t even bother going into the bedroom when their passions ignite. Don’t you know that there are other people in the house? How embarrassing it is when elders like me catch you red-handed.”

Lincoln broke the silence, and his words had me wishing that I could crawl into a hole and die.

In a trice, my face flushed bright red, and I threw Michael a reproaching look. Gah! This is all on him! He should have waited until we were in the bedroom before kissing me!

“Since you find it embarrassing, hurry up and go back to your study. Why are you standing here, watching the show?”

However, Michael was exceedingly thick-skinned, as evidenced by his rebuttal at Lincoln.

As I listened to their conversation, I was rendered wholly speechless. Oh my God, I can’t believe that the two of them can actually utter such words with their heads held high!

“Uh... I’ll leave you to your conversation, Dad. Please excuse me.”

Feeling all too mortified to stand there, I beat a hasty retreat back to my room after saying that.

Lincoln was my father-in-law, so it was embarrassing beyond words that he caught Michael and me kissing.

Even when I returned to my room, I was still blushing to the tips of my ears. As soon as I remembered the mortifying scene earlier, the urge to crawl into a hole gripped me.

Shortly after, Michael came back as well. His expression remained the same, and he strode over to me right away, pulling me into his arms imperiously.

“You’re no longer angry now, are you?”

His enchanting brows were raised slightly, and his tone was also relaxed.

In response, I rolled my eyes at him. Indeed, the fury within me had abated considerably following the kiss just now, but I was never going to admit to that.

“Do you think I won’t be angry anymore just because you kissed me? Am I that easily mollified?”

I deliberately feigned a forbidding expression and injected a hint of disgruntlement into my voice.

Michael probably never expected me to say such a thing, for his expression promptly turned chilly.

When realization dawned upon him, however, he gazed at me flirtatiously. Leaning close to my ear, he whispered suggestively, “Anna, are you trying to tell me that a kiss is too little? Or are you trying to hint that you want something more intimate?”

Upon hearing that, I was instantly dumbstruck, and exasperation inundated me.

When did I say that I want to have something even more intimate? Why is his line of thought always different from that of a normal person?

“Never mind, I don’t want to waste my breath with you. I’m tired, so I want to take a shower and rest.”

In truth, I wasn’t angry anymore, but I was still a touch chagrined. I also wanted him to have a taste of me giving him the cold shoulder in return.

“It so happens that I’m tired as well. I, too, want to take a shower and rest, so let’s shower together. I can even give you a massage while we’re at it.”

He had no intention of sparing me at all. No sooner had I stood up to head over to the bathroom than he followed behind me. Right then, he was no different from a burr that clung to me tightly, and I couldn’t shake him off no matter what.

“I’d like to shower alone. Who wants to shower with you?”

He wants to shower with me, huh? He must be having some indecent thoughts! I’m definitely not going to allow him to get his hands on me tonight! Serves him right for treating me so indifferently just because I didn’t want to make love with him! I must teach him a lesson tonight. Otherwise, such a thing might happen countless times in the future.

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“Okay, you don’t want to shower with me. It’s me who wants to shower with you.” Frowning in disgruntlement, Michael followed me into the bathroom. I initially wanted to kick him out, but he started stripping before I could utter a single word.

He whipped off his shirt, revealing his muscular upper body. At the sight of his sexy and well-built body, I couldn’t quite bring myself to avert my gaze for a heartbeat. Perhaps sensing my gaze, Michael stopped undressing and turned around to look at me.

“Why are you still standing there idly? Hurry up and remove your clothes. Or are you waiting for me to help you out?” he drawled suggestively.

“When did I say that I want your help? How delusional!” I shot him a glare once more. Nevertheless, I truly admired his utter shamelessness.

The two of us were married and had been intimate for umpteen times, so there was no embarrassment left within me. I started removing my clothes as well.

I wasn’t in the mood to entertain him then, only wanting to take a bath and relax.

Besides, I was in a bad mood that day because of Janette’s vitriolic accusations. Despite having said that I wouldn’t take offense to her, I still felt perturbed.

It was more than clear that she detested me, what with her callous jibes every single time, yet I still helped her eagerly. At times, I felt that I was asking for it.

Truth be told, I really didn’t want to bother about her affairs anymore, but I couldn’t bear it when I think of Alicia’s deepening sorrow.

“So, you accompanied Janette for a pregnancy test today?” Michael inquired mildly, pulling me into his embrace.

Because there was only one bathtub in the bathroom, we would both soak in the water together if we were to take a bath at the same time.

“How did you know about that? I don’t think I told you about it, did I?”

I was rather surprised at that sudden question of his.

There was no sign of him when I woke up this morning, and I didn’t tell anyone that I was going to accompany Janette for a pregnancy test. How did he know about it?

“Ronan told me about it,” Michael answered my query after casting me a glance placidly.

“He has such a big mouth that he even told you about such a thing?”

Honestly, I was speechless when I heard that he knew about it from Ronan. I can't believe Ronan even told him about such a trivial issue.

"I've already asked him to find the best doctor, so you don't need to phone him again."

Michael changed the subject, but the words out of his mouth startled me quite a bit.

"I haven't told you the test results, yet you already asked him to find a doctor? What if my guess was off the mark?"

He didn't even ask me whether Janette was pregnant before asking Ronan to find a doctor. Wouldn't it be a total joke if she weren't with child?

"Even if I don't trust your conjecture, would I doubt Ronan's judgment?"

Michael eyed me in exasperation, looking at me as though I was a fool when he said that.

"What did you mean by trusting his judgment? Don't tell me he could tell that Janette's pregnant?" I exclaimed in astonishment.

Although that was my guess as well, I still couldn't quite believe it. After all, no matter how I looked at it, Ronan didn't seem to be the kind of man who could tell that a woman was with child at a single glance.

"Are you doubting his professionalism? He studied medicine in Anglandur for a few years and majored in hospital management, so there's probably no doctor more professional than him," Michael riposted evenly, gazing at me speechlessly.

"He has medical skills? Whoa! What a revelation!"

I had always thought that Ronan was a playboy who enjoyed himself all day, but unprecedented shock filled me upon hearing that he was skilled in medicine.

He appears carefree and insouciant, yet he's actually a doctor with top-notch medical skills? This is simply mind-boggling!

"I thought you knew about it long ago. How could he possibly manage a hospital if he doesn't have the corresponding capabilities?"

Seeing my shocked expression, Michael shook his head exasperatedly.

After hearing that, I had some understanding of things then. While Ronan appears blasé, he's still quite reliable.

“Janette has feelings for him. I trust you could also tell, right? Today, she even warned me not to tell him about this matter. Unexpectedly, he gleaned everything at a single look.”

Recalling Janette’s fear that Ronan would learn about her pregnancy, I sighed helplessly.

She’s so worried about him learning about her being with child, but he has actually gleaned it all today at the hospital. As such, there’s no meaning to her concealment of the matter.

“If that’s really the case, you can advise her to just give up. He’ll never fall for a woman like her.”

Michael’s voice was still as placid as ever. Every time we spoke of Janette, he was always apathetic.

“So, you think that he won’t fall for her as well?”

While I also had that feeling, I never expected him to share my sentiments.

“I’ve known him ever since young. Do you think I don’t know him well enough? He definitely won’t have any interest in haughty and domineering ladies like her,” Michael asserted after throwing me a dispassionate glance.

“Then, she’ll certainly be disappointed. She fell in love with him at first sight, so she’ll undoubtedly be devastated if he doesn’t like her.”

I lowered my head a fraction. In truth, I didn’t have much feeling toward that matter, for I actually hoped that Ronan wouldn’t fall for Janette. Perhaps because my impression of her was bad, but I couldn’t shake off the feeling that someone like her wasn’t worthy of him.

“Since you’ve got spare time to think about others, you should spend more time on us. Shouldn’t you be compensating me after having treated me so indifferently these days?”

Not wanting to speak of Janette with me anymore, Michael changed the subject and stared at me resentfully, his eyes brimming with aggravation.

“When have I ever been indifferent toward you?”

I curled my lips, irked that he was suddenly shifting the topic to us instead. Hmph! He must be feeling aggrieved that I didn’t allow him to have his fill at night that he’s abruptly talking about this!

“Do you really think so? Did you not realize that you’d been turning me down every single night? Anna, you’re my wife, so satiating my physiological needs is your responsibility as a wife, you know?” Michael immediately countered when he noticed my blithe expression.

“Then, is it not your responsibility as a husband to provide me with a comfortable environment to rest in?”

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 541

Chapter 541 You Like Men

I almost rolled my eyes at Michael when he uttered those words. I had been satisfying his sexual needs almost every night, and now he wanted to talk to me about this sort of problem? What’s going on in his head?

“Of course, you’ll have a good night’s sleep once you’ve satisfied me. Your sleep quality is directly tagged to my level of satisfaction, you see. In my humble opinion, you’ve failed as a wife. What do you think?”

Michael didn’t care much about my argument. He looked at me indifferently and exuded an air of boldness.

“Aren’t you concerned about your own health and wellbeing? Coital pleasures aren’t meant to be enjoyed every single night!” My face was as cold as ice when I hissed those words.

How could he be so inconsiderate? I was on the verge of blowing up. After my reasonings, and he still had the audacity to justify his actions, putting the blame on me? This man’s skin was as thicker than a cow’s!

“From the way we do it, it’s so mild that it won’t in any way affect my health, mind you.” Michael deflected every critical sentiment and looked at me impishly. None of my comments hurt him.

I was absolutely speechless. We have nothing in common and our discussions were just platforms for him to flex his chauvinistic ideals.

After getting out of the bathtub, I put on my clothes and was ready to leave. I was tired of quarreling with him.

“Aren’t you going to at least show some effort tonight? Do you know how discontent I was last night?” Michael whinged when I already had one foot out the door.

Why would I care? I gave him the cold shoulder and left.

I lay on the bed and closed my eyes, trying to hum myself to sleep. I had no idea when Michael got on the bed, but I was already rocking in and out of sleep by then.

He pulled me into his chest once he got on the bed, and I bet he could also feel my muscles tensing up. Was he expecting to have sex again? I could tell he wasn't very happy about what happened last night.

"W-W-What do you w-w-want, Michael?" I moved my lips trembled as I looked at him over my shoulder

"What do you think I'm looking for? You've kept me hanging since last night. Don't tell me you're expecting me to hold it in for another evening." Michael murmured into my ears, and I could feel his beastly urge burning.

The more he pressed his engorged shaft onto my back, the more nervous I became.

Knowing what would happen next, I gave up rejecting his advancements as it wouldn't work on him anyway.

Slowly, I hooked my arms onto his neck. Seeing me submitting, he let out a victorious grin and pressed me down onto the bed with his body.

Huh! It was another action-packed night. Luckily Michael wasn't as adventurous and rough as before and wasn't that keen on trying out different poses anymore. Perhaps my silent treatment had worked.

After he ejaculated in me, I wrapped my arms around his waist and tried to catch my breath with my eyes closed. I might have discovered something new—as long as I fulfil his sexual appetite, he would sleep tight throughout the rest of the night.

Recently, I took a week off work as issues involving Janette had been occupying my mind. Although my boss wasn't happy about how I was already asking for a break only a few days into this new job, he still approved my leave application as I had solid work experience in Anglandur, and I was darn good at my job.

The next day, I got a call from Ronan early in the morning and recalled what Michael had told me yesterday. He told me that Ronan had found a fairly good doctor. So, I picked up Ronan's call with no hesitation.

"Hello, Ronan."

"Hi, I've done everything Michael asked me to do, and I've got you the best gynecologist. Today was supposed to be her day off, but I successfully persuaded her to help us out."

Ronan highlighted his contribution in this matter subtly after he heard me.

“Thank you so much for your help. If it weren’t for you, we wouldn’t have gotten such a skillful doctor. Janette is still very young, and we need to minimize the damage to her body.”

Although I was ill at ease when asking Ronan to look for a gynecologist adept at performing abortions, he had all the right resources and connections to expedite the whole search process.

“Yes, I’m with you on this one. Actually, I was wondering, when did she get pregnant? Why didn’t she want the child?” Ronan couldn’t hide his nosy nature. It seemed like he was curious about everything that transpired before Janette’s pregnancy.

“I can tell anyone about it, but you, Ronan. Anyway, I really appreciated your help.” I subdued the urge to tell Ronan that Janette was raped. She had warned me not to before.

Despite the fact that Ronan already knew about Janette’s pregnancy, it’d be better to keep the raping incident a secret. Janette would definitely blame me for it if Ronan was informed about the tragic event.

“What the heck? I’ve offered you so much help, and you couldn’t give me even a pinch of gossip in exchange? Are we still buddies?” Ronan didn’t react well to my response, and I could hear his voice clouded with intense displeasure.

“It’s not that I don’t wanna tell you, but Janette doesn’t want you to know. Do you get where I’m coming from?”

Being raped was a blow to Janette’s reputation. To have Ronan know about it was the last thing she wanted to happen. As her sister, I would never add fuel to the fire.

“Enough! What are you trying to imply here? Let me make myself clear. I’m not interested in your sister.” Ronan seemed to get what I was trying to do. I could imagine him smacking his lips and acting like he didn’t care on the other end of the line.

Ronan was a smart man. I had never told him that Janette liked him, but I bet he could feel it.

“Janette’s really pretty, is she not? Won’t your heart flutter, even a tiny bit, when you see her? Don’t tell me you’re not interested in women,” I teased him.

I already knew how he would respond to my doubts, but I couldn’t help but make fun of him. He had been single for about two years. Wouldn’t he want company?

“What the eff? What do you mean by that? Of course, I like women. Do you think I like men?” Ronan raised his voice when he felt I was taking the mickey out of him and almost spat vulgarity.

“You haven’t been in a relationship for the longest time, and you didn’t seem attracted to any of the beautiful ladies who had confessed their feelings to you. It’s hard not to think in that particular direction. If you don’t wanna be misunderstood, I would suggest that you find a girlfriend soon.”

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 542

Chapter 542 The Abortion

All I wanted to do was to remind him that he could really use a girlfriend. I would feel bad for him if he remained single forever.

“Let’s just wait and see. You don’t expect me to ask a random girl on the streets to be my girlfriend, do you? The woman I love has become the wife of another man. Can’t I dwell on this sorrow for another few years?” Ronan didn’t sound desperate. It was as if he really didn’t need a female companion.

The woman he mentioned was me, and I was well aware of that. Knowing that he loved and cared for me triggered my guilt. I was hoping that he could find his other half soon and lead a happy life.

“Anyway, I’m done talking to you about this. I’m going to the hospital with my mom and Janette later. See you around.”

Since Ronan had found a good doctor, it was best to have the abortion done as soon as possible. The sooner it was done, the lesser harm it was to the Jannette’s body. We shouldn’t defer any further.

After hanging up the call, I went straight to my mom’s and was slightly startled by her dark eye circles. I guessed she was so worried about Janette that she couldn’t sleep well.

My heart wrung at the sight of her frazzled face.

“Mom, I’ve contacted the doctor, and we can go to the hospital today. I think it’s better to get this done as soon as possible, or Janette would suffer more harm as the fetus grows bigger by the day.” Softly, I looked at my mom’s pale and weary face and told her about the arrangements.

“Yeah, I thought so too. Since you’ve got everything sorted out, let’s go to the hospital today,” she agreed to the arrangement and looked over at Janette.

Janette nodded her head insouciantly. Abortion might not be a big taboo in modern society, but she was doing it to rid the constant reminder of that contemptible day.

When they got to the hospital, Janette underwent a series of checks to ensure her body was in the right condition for safe abortion. Everything went smoothly, and very soon, she was on the surgical table.

My mom and I were on pins and needles outside the operation theater. It was most probably because we had never gone through anything like this. Before the doctor went into the operation theater, my mom kept asking her about possible scars and side effects from the abortion.

The doctor told her that everything would be fine and went in.

As Janette's kin, we didn't know what the situation was in the operation room and could only wait by the door. Mom held my hand firmly, looking absolutely distressed.

"Don't worry, Mom. The doctor has already said that it's a small operation, and Janette will be out in no time. This doctor is very experienced. Trust me, Janette will be fine." I tried to soothe her taut nerves as it broke my heart to see her fret.

"Didn't you say it's just a small operation? It's been half an hour, and Janette's still in there. Do you know how she is now? Does the operation hurt?" Mom had her eyes affixed on the swing doors as she was worried sick.

Apparently, my words didn't calm her down, not even a single bit.

She was too absorbed in worrying for Janette.

When I almost barged into the operation room, the swing door flung open, and we saw Janette in a wheelchair, being pushed out by two nurses.

Her eyes were tightly shut, and her face was slightly pallid. She could still be under the effects of anesthesia, or maybe she was simply asleep. The two nurses then pushed her to her ward.

Wasting no time, Mom and I followed suit.

After the nurses had left the ward, Mom went to Janette and wrapped her hands over hers. Her tears trickled down her cheeks when she saw Janette's dainty but pale face.

As I highly doubted that I could bear the heart-wrenching scene any further, I swirled my eyes away from the scene and walked toward the window.

Would Mom cry her heart out, like what she did for Janette if something similar happened to me? I asked myself.

Not long after, the effects of anesthesia subsided, and my sister opened her eyes.

“Mom,” she called out in a scruffy voice.

“Janette, you’re awake. Do you feel any pain or aches? Should I call for the nurses?” Mom wiped her tears off with the back of her hands when she saw Janette regain consciousness.

“I’m okay. It’s just my tummy. It still hurts a bit.” Janette shook her head and frowned.

I could tell something was still bothering her, but she didn’t want to talk much about it.

When she saw me, the lines on her forehead got deeper. It was apparent that my presence wasn’t welcomed.

“I’m going home first, and I’ll bring something nutritious over in the evening. As she has just undergone surgery, she’ll need all the nutrients she could get.” I made an excuse to leave since I knew she didn’t want to see me.

There was no point in staying in the ward with them. The operation was a breeze, and there’s nothing to worry about anymore.

“Okay. Go ahead. Rest a bit at home before coming back later since it’s still pretty early now.” Mom did try to make me stay.

I said yes and left.

When the elevator door opened on the first floor, I saw a familiar figure vanish at the end of the hallway. That guy looks like Michael. I guessed but doubted myself immediately as Michael should be in the company working. There wasn’t any reason for him to be here. It didn’t make sense.

I shook that faint figure out of my head and tried to convince myself that there was no way that he could be in the hospital. He would’ve called me if he was looking for me, right?

With that in mind, I left the hospital.

I started helping the housekeeper out in the kitchen the moment I got home. I’ve been going to the hospital pretty often these days. Those who didn’t know me might assume me to be a caregiver.

I decided to make her some chicken congee for easier digestion and a nutrient-packed broth.

It was already evening by the time the food was ready, and Michael would usually get home around this hour. It was strange that I didn’t see him yet. I wasn’t expecting him to work overtime as he didn’t call.

So, I picked up my phone and dialed his number. That blur figure I saw earlier at the hospital was bothering me.

He finally picked up after a long wait. "Hello?"

"Why didn't you pick up the phone sooner?" I was slightly ticked off as I was kept waiting.

"I was busy, and it wasn't a good time to talk." Michael paused for a bit before explaining himself.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 543

Chapter 543 Out All Night

"Are you still at work?" I asked again in response. I felt sorry that he was working so hard to provide for me. "No, a friend needs my help. I may be back a little later tonight."

"I see. I'd better let you get to it then. I'm going to see Janette." I did not doubt Michael as he had never given me a reason to. Many other women I knew would call and ask their husbands what they were doing when they stayed out past office hours, but not me.

Soon after, I arrived at the hospital with the broth I had prepared at home. Before getting on the elevator, I glanced instinctively at the end of the corridor. The figure I saw that afternoon was startlingly familiar, but as I've reminded myself for what seemed like the tenth time, Michael had no reason to be at the hospital.

Janette seemed to be doing better when I arrived at her ward. With her faculties finally free from the effects of anesthesia, she merely glanced over at my arrival without deigning to speak to me.

Being accustomed to her attitude toward me, I was as indifferent as she was. I placed the thermos on the bedside cabinet before turning to address my mother. "I made this at home. You should get her to have some while it's still warm. I'll get some hot water."

As Janette needed someone to take care of her, I took the initiative to do the little things to free my mother up for the bulk of the grunt work. If she had to do everything, her body would definitely not be able to take the strain.

My mother was already feeding Janette when I arrived back at the ward with a thermos full of hot water. I walked to the side and sat down while she had her meal.

My mother turned to look at me gratefully as Janette swallowed the last spoonful of the broth. "Anna, thank you for all the help you have given us recently. I appreciate how hard you have been working."

“There’s no need for the formalities. I will help you out whenever you need it.”

I meant it. After spending some time together, I felt closer to her. Aside from being unable to change how I greeted her, I found that I had lost some of the initial stiffness I employed when I spoke to her in the beginning. She perked up at once. “Are you finally admitting that I am your mother?”

“You are. There’s no use in pretending that otherwise. I just don’t know how to start calling you Mom. Give me a little more time.”

After finding myself getting along with her over the period of our reacquaintance, I have decided to forgive her. After seeing how she blamed herself for what happened to Janette, I thought that it was only fair for me to put myself in her shoes and consider how difficult it must have been for her to choose all those years ago.

“You have no idea how happy that made me, Anna,” she whispered, her voice quavering. “I never would have imagined that you would one day choose to forgive me. Despite only wanting to see how you were doing, I felt this maternal instinct pulling me closer to you. After over twenty years of separation, I could not find it in me to disappear from your life again.”

My nose twinged at her words. I forced myself to hold back the tears that were already welling in my eyes.

I turned away, not wanting them to see me turn into a blubbering mess. In fact, I no longer hated my mother as much as I did. Having grown up without her in my life, I just needed time to learn how to be a daughter.

“Say no more,” I muttered, worried that I might not be able to stop the tears if they come. “Let’s focus on taking good care of Janette.”

“Leave her to me. Go home and get some rest, Anna. The housekeeper will be coming soon to relieve me.”

As Janette had almost completed her meal, my mother sent me home to rest.

I was going to volunteer myself to care for Janette in her stead. On second thought, I would be the last person Janette would want by her side. Her mood would only worsen with my presence.

“All right,” I said to my mother as I stood up. “I’ll bring her something for breakfast tomorrow morning.”

It was already past nine o’clock when I finally arrived back at the Shaw residence after leaving the hospital. To my surprise, Michael still had not arrived home.

I called him again after I got out of the shower to no avail. Even more suspiciously, his phone had been turned off.

Could his phone be out of battery?

It was the only logical conclusion. Michael would have no other reason to not answer my call.

As Michael often came back later than that when he had to entertain clients, I was not too worried. Confident that he would be home soon, I tucked myself in.

It was a sign of the state of my sleep deprivation that I fell asleep as soon as my head collapsed onto the pillow.

It was already the following morning when I finally woke up. Usually, I would find Michael asleep next to me, with a faint trace of booze on his body if he had returned from entertaining clients. That morning, however, he was nowhere to be found.

I'm beginning to suspect that he did not even come home last night. What kind of friend is in such desperate need of help that would warrant this kind of sacrifice on his part? Worst of all, he did not even tell me that he would not be coming back.

With resentment bubbling just below the surface, I called Michael again. Upon getting the same message of him being unreachable, I threw my phone onto the bed in frustration.

How inconsiderate of him! Does he even care how worried he makes me? I can't even reach him to know that he's safe!

The Shaws were already having breakfast when I got dressed and went downstairs. As I did not have dinner the night before, I felt ravenous.

Lincoln turned to look at me as soon as I sat down. "Why isn't Michael here for breakfast?"

"I don't know. He hasn't come back all night. I tried calling him but his phone is turned off. I don't know where he is."

My irritation flared up again at the reminder of Michael's inconsiderateness. His actions made me feel like I'm an outsider who was not privy to his plans.

"What?" Lincoln grumbled. "What's the matter with this kid? He never used to do that."

Just when I was about to answer, the door clicked open to announce Michael's arrival.

Though I was relieved to see him in one piece, my irritation did not immediately abate.

Josephine cleared her throat. "Michael, you're back."

Michael merely grunted before dropping his briefcase onto the couch. He looked exhausted.

"What have you been up to last night?" Josephine asked as she eyed her son sternly. "Why didn't you come home?"

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 544

Chapter 544 Ronan Drops By

"I had some work to complete last night," Michael answered evasively. "Yesterday was the deadline. That was why I stayed in the office to pull an all-nighter."

Without giving us time to interrogate him further, he disappeared upstairs. I was annoyed at his complete lack of accountability. He should have at least explained!

As hungry as I was, my appetite vanished at the disheartening thought. After a couple of bites, I took my leave and went upstairs. When I arrived at our bedroom, Michael had already come out of the shower. He shot a glance at me before making his way to the bed.

"What were you doing last night?" I asked. "Why didn't you come back all night?"

Midnight was the latest Michael had ever gotten home from entertaining clients. He had certainly never stayed out all night before. His disappearance, combined with the fact that he could not be contacted the night before, made me feel a little uneasy.

Michael glanced at me. "Haven't I already informed you yesterday? I was with a friend who needed my help with something."

"You spent all night with your friend?" I pressed on, watching Michael's eyes closely as I did so. "Is it a man or a woman?"

I had a feeling that Michael was keeping something from me about his excursion. Due to having experienced the trauma of being lied to, I was especially troubled by this matter. The doubt had to be clarified, or else it would just nag at me and develop into something much worse.

Michael narrowed his eyes. "That's a very specific question. Do you not believe me?"

"It's not that," I said quickly, though my sense of unease grew. "I just feel very insecure about being kept in the dark. Why was your phone turned off? Did you know how many times I'd called you?"

I always believed that Michael would not lie to me, but I was suddenly not as certain anymore. If it was an ordinary friend, he would have told me who it was.

“My phone ran out of juice,” he explained gently before wrapping me in his arms. “Can’t you even trust me after being together for so long? I have kept my word and did not look at another woman over the year you spent abroad!”

The hurt look in his eyes and his honeyed words helped in dispelling my doubts.

He’s right. He has proven his loyalty once before. We managed to make it work despite being physically apart back then. Now that he’s by my side, I should probably have a little more faith in him.

“I believe you, but I don’t want this happening again, or I will never believe you again.”

Michael held his gaze as they met mine. Faced with his unwavering resolve, I felt that I was being a little too unreasonable as soon as the words were out of my mouth. Michael would never do anything to hurt me. Why did I have to say something hurtful like that?

“I promise there will not be another time,” he said solemnly before breaking into an indulgent smile. “Don’t you have to be at the hospital? You should get going. I’m going to take a nap as I didn’t get much sleep last night.”

Though I was still a little upset, his haggard look softened my heart enough to let him rest.

By the time I arrived at the hospital, I had already forgotten about Michael’s mysterious absence from home last night.

Janette’s attitude towards me had not improved. Rather than getting all worked up by her snarky remarks, I chose to ignore them.

A knock on the door of the ward announced Ronan’s arrival. All three of us were stunned by the sight of him.

Janette turned pale as soon as she saw him. I could tell from a glance that she was worried that Ronan knew about her miscarriage.

“Ronan, what are you doing here?”

With a sideways glance at Janette who was looking as white as a sheet, I stood up and walked toward him.

“I came to see your sister. Since you’re here, we can catch up too.”

Ronan was grinning with smiling eyes when he said that.

I frowned with chagrin. His intention could not have been clearer—he was not here to see Janette at all.

I felt her eyes turn away from him to me and looked up. To my disconcertion, I saw how full of hatred they were. She must think that I told Ronan about her abortion.

“How’s your recovery going, Ms. Campbell?” Ronan asked. “I’m sure you’ll be back to normal after a few days of rest, given how minor of a surgery it has been. However, you have to be more careful from now on.”

Perhaps sensing the tension in the air, Ronan turned to face Janette with a pleasant smile.

Though I knew that he wanted to divert Janette’s attention from me, I did not think it was wise of him to say that as it basically confirmed her suspicions about Ronan.

Janette’s shoulders shook at his words. Her face became even paler as tears welled up in her eyes.

“Thank you,” she said stiffly after a long pause. “I’ll be fine.”

Having always been worried that Ronan would find out about her miscarriage, it must have been unbearable for her worst fears to have come true. My presence certainly did not help matters.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 545

Chapter 545 Michael And His Hospital Trip

“I’m glad to hear that. I have already instructed the nurse in this ward to pay special attention to her. You can go home and rest if there are no other problems by tomorrow.”

Ronan still had a faint smile on his face. His tone was very gentle. For some reason, Janette’s face became paler.

The atmosphere in the ward was becoming more awkward by the minute. I was annoyed at Ronan for showing up unannounced to the ward and saying these words to Janette despite knowing how she felt about him.

“Ronan, I happen to have something to say to you. Let’s take this outside.”

Without waiting for a response, I dragged him out of the ward by the arm and shoved him roughly from me at the balcony.

“Why did you show up today and said that to her? You knew that Janette didn’t want you to know that she got an abortion!”

Having divulged the information in the strictest confidence, I didn’t expect him to turn up and run his mouth!

“Can’t you tell by now that I really care about her?” he responded indignantly with a bitter smile on his face. “Was any of the things I said untrue?”

“You care about her? Please don’t make yourself out to be the saint. Have you ever considered how the things you said might have made Janette uncomfortable? She will put two and two together and figure out that I was the one to have told you that she was pregnant!”

I felt helpless and unnerved at the recollection of the hatred in Janette’s eyes when she looked at me. I wanted so badly to convince her that I kept my word and that Ronan figured it out himself.

“Doe she really think that she can keep it a secret forever?” he said harshly. “I’d deduced it at a glance the last time you brought her for a checkup. There’s no use hiding it anymore.”

Despite telling him my worries, Ronan did not budge.

“If you were so clever, why couldn’t you have just kept it to yourself? Why did you have to say it to her face?”

“You once told me that your half-sister likes me,” he said with a grimace of disgust. “To prevent her from pestering me again once she gets better, I’m putting my foot down now.”

“Don’t you think you’re being d*mn cruel! She didn’t do anything wrong to you? You’re only rubbing it in just because you can!”

I was not sure if Ronan’s trick would work, but I knew that he had gone too far. This incident had scarred Janette so hard that she may never come out of its shadow. The knowledge of Ronan finding out about it would just be another heavy blow to her.

“Fine, I was wrong. Calm down, will you?”

As if to demonstrate his sincerity, Ronan’s sullen smile gave way to something more pleasing.

Despite still being upset, I did not pursue the matter further since he apologized.

Ronan seemed to suddenly remember something. "By the way, did you see Michael in the hospital yesterday?"

I gave a start of surprise before looking at Ronan. "Did he come to the hospital yesterday?" I asked uncertainly.

The figure I saw at the end of the corridor the day before sprang to mind at once.

"I happened to bump into him when I came here last night. I thought he came to look for you! I'm guessing by the look of shock on your face that that was not the case?"

Ronan frowned suspiciously when he saw my unnatural expression.

"No, he didn't come to the hospital for me yesterday. I don't even know where he went. What did Michael do here yesterday? Was he feeling unwell?"

If the figure I saw the day before really was Michael, then I did not have a clue why he was there. Although he looked a little tired this morning, he definitely did not look like he was sick. The suspicion toward his excursion began to rear its ugly head again.

"Forget it. Don't dwell on a problem you have no answer for. I'm sure he has a reason for whatever he did."

Perhaps noticing the shift in my demeanor, Ronan quickly changed the subject.

"Ronan," I asked suddenly, "could you help me find out if Michael registered himself when he came to the hospital yesterday? I want to know what he was here for."

Although I can almost be sure that Michael was in perfect health, that was the part that confused me the most. Why did he come to the hospital then? He knew I was here but he didn't come and see me.

"I don't think that's a good idea," Ronan said hastily as he folded his arms. "Yes, you are privy to your husband's activities, but you should respect his privacy the same way I'm sure you would want yours respected. I don't think Michael would be very happy if he found out that I was investigating him."

"Are you going to help me or not?" I snapped, my nerves getting the better of me.

"Okay, I'll do it," Ronan said as he shook his head helplessly. "There's no need for you to get angry!"

"Then hurry up!"

Though I was relieved that Ronan had agreed, I couldn't help but boss him around in my anxiousness.

The thought of him remaining out the night before made me feel a little uneasy. I had the unpleasant feeling that something was going to happen.

“I’m going now.”

Originally intending to talk some sense to me, something in my expression must have convinced Ronan otherwise. He left without another word.

There was nothing I want more than to believe Michael. I did not want to destroy our relationship over such a trivial matter.

Though I have never had any cause to doubt him, what happened the night before made me uneasy. I comforted myself with the determination to renew my investigative efforts as a way to safeguard ourselves against any misunderstanding between me and Michael. Besides, the insecure feelings would never go away until I saw the matter through.

I waited on the balcony for about half an hour before Ronan appeared before me with a document in his hand.

I strode over quickly. “Did you find out anything?” I asked at once, looking deep into Ronan’s eyes as I did so.

“Well, I had a look at the registration records. Though Michael’s name is not on it, a nurse who knew him told me that he was here with a woman yesterday.”