

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 546

Chapter 546 Michael Is Lying

Ronan glanced at me cautiously after his delivering his report. I felt shocked and to be honest, a little flustered at the news. "You mean he accompanied a woman to the hospital yesterday?" I pressed on, trying to suppress the panic rising in my chest. "Who is she?"

"I don't know," he admitted hastily in response to my scowl. "I heard it from the nurse. She might have been mistaken." "He didn't come home last night," I blurted.

I really wanted to believe Michael, but Ronan's discovery made me doubt everything Michael had ever said. I was thoroughly unnerved.

If he accompanied a woman to the hospital yesterday afternoon, could he have been with that same woman last night? "He didn't come home last night?" Ronan repeated in surprise. As if suddenly recollecting something, he looked into my eyes over several moments of silence before speaking again.

"Don't overthink it," he said bracingly. "You should know by now how much he loves you. There must be something else you're not aware of. You two should talk about it when you get home."

I knew that Ronan only said that to comfort me. Truth be told, I saw from his expression that he was just as shocked as I was that Michael had spent the night outside. Though he did not want to admit it, I was certain that he had already arrived at the same conclusion I did.

"I see. Thank you for your help. I should get going for I have something to attend to."

No longer in the mood to hang around any longer, all I wanted to do was to put this mystery to bed once and for all.

Back in the ward, I told my mother with vague excuses that I had to leave. She did not force me to stay but instead told me to have a safe journey.

I drove back to the Shaw residence. Along the journey, my mind was reeling from the conversation I had with Ronan. Who the hell was Michael with last night?

Michael must have been exhausted from the night before as he was still asleep when I came up to the bedroom.

If it was any other time, I would have let him rest. However, I felt as if I can no longer suppress my emotions by that point. The dread of what I might find out gnawed at me.

“Michael.”

I sat on the edge of the bed and whispered his name in as level a voice as I could.

Being a light sleeper, he opened his eyes as soon as I call out his name.

“Why are you back so soon?” he frowned suspiciously. “Don’t you have to care for Janette at the hospital?”

“Janette’s feeling much better. Since I’m not needed there as much, I thought I’d come back to rest.”

“You really have been overworking yourself for the past two days. Come lie down with me for a nap.”

Michael did not even seem to notice anything different about me. Without waiting for a response, he closed his eyes and went back to sleep.

There was a possibility that I had imagined it, but I had the distinct feeling that he was unusually cold toward me that day.

“Michael, what did you do with your friend last night?” I asked nonchalantly as I lay beside him.

Michael opened his eyes to regard me imperiously as if my question had offended him.

“This again! Haven’t I already explained it to you this morning? Don’t you believe me?”

“I didn’t mean that,” I said at once. “Can’t we just chat normally like every other married couple? There aren’t any secrets between the two of us, are there?”

The feeling of unease became stronger as I waited for the answer to my question that did not seem to come.

“I drank with some clients last night. We were celebrating our partnership in a new project,” Michael explained placidly as he averted his gaze before closing his eyes again. “I’ve had a little too much to drink, so I didn’t come back.”

I studied the silhouette of his cheekbones and felt a little sad because I knew he was lying to me.

What clients? He was obviously in the hospital last night. To my dismay, I realized that the man I trusted the most in the world was going to cheat on me.

“You never drink too much for work,” I pressed on with as much nonchalance as I could muster. “What kind of project is it to necessitate you drinking past your limits?”

“What has gotten into you today?” Michael asked, his eyes narrowing suspiciously. “Why are you asking so many questions all of a sudden? You never used to care about my job.”

“I’m making an effort now, ain’t I?” I said, trying hard to suppress my emotions. “I’m just concerned for you for working so hard that you couldn’t even come home to sleep. What happens if you fall ill?”

“Don’t worry,” he said gruffly. “My body will never break down. I still have to care for you and Amaury, don’t I?”

My lie seemed to have appeased him. He squeezed my cheek affectionately and smiled.

I gazed back at him with a blank expression I had never expected to be in a situation where my courage would fail me in confronting him.

“Though I appreciate your concern for me, I think it’s time to drop it. I’m still dead-tired. Try and get some sleep too, will you?”

Without another word, Michael held me and promptly closed his eyes again.

Laying quietly in his arms, I studied his face without moving. Suddenly, it felt as if I hardly knew him.

I never thought that this day would come. Now that it has, I don’t even know how to convey my sadness and disappointment of having been lied to. How naive of me to have believed that there were no secrets between us!

During my multiple rehearsals of the confrontation I was going to have on the way back, every scenario ended with him telling me the truth. I certainly did not prepare for the other eventuality.

I couldn’t sleep. His face, which used to make my heart flutter, just reminded me of the marital vows he broke. Unable to bear it for another second, I removed his arm around my waist and got out of bed.

I sat alone in the living room, haunted by the regret of not confronting him point-blank when I had the chance to.

But I didn’t dare to say it. I did not know whether to feel relieved or disappointed with myself. If I had said something, I might have uttered words which I would never have been able to take back.

As much as I hate to admit it, I felt weak and foolish for wanting to preserve our relationship.

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Chapter 547 Departure

“Anna, why are you sitting alone in the living room?” Josephine’s voice roused me from the depths of my grief. With a start, I rearranged my features into a smile and turned to look at her.

“Michael has had a long day,” I explained lightly. “I came down to let him have the room to himself.” “Well, so have you!” Josephine exclaimed indignantly as she took my hand.

“You deserve a good night’s rest just as much as he does.”

Her concern warmed my heart. I smiled up at her gratefully. As my mind had been occupied with Michael’s deception for over two days, the overwhelming wave of sadness was not that easily dispelled.

“Mom,” I asked tentatively after a long silence. “Do you think Michael and I will have a long and happy marriage?”

I never had cause to suspect that before. At the same time, I have never felt as lost as I did.

“Why do you ask such a question all of a sudden?” Josephine regarded me with surprise.

“It’s nothing,” I mumbled, deciding against divulging my troubles. “Just curious for your opinion.”

“You two have been together for a long time,” Josephine said firmly as she stroked my hand. “The hurdles you have overcome together would have destroyed other couples. After finally being together in the same house, I’m sure the two of you will never be unhappy again.”

I knew that Josephine only said that for our sake. I would have been very happy to hear her say that back then because it reaffirmed my assertion that our marriage was indestructible.

I’m not so sure anymore.

“Having lived with Dad for so many years, have you ever found out about any lies he might have told?”

“Does conning me into marrying him count?” she joked. “Apart from that, your father-in-law has never hidden anything from me. Though I wasn’t very fond of him when I

married him, he has been a good husband to me over the years. I am very content with what I have. Most women spend an entire lifetime searching for precisely this."

Despite her usual austerity, Josephine's face seemed to shine with happiness at the mention of Lincoln.

I felt a little envious. How rare it is to witness such a strong foundation of respect and mutual trust in a marriage spanning several decades. I once thought that Michael would never lie to me. Sadly, how things have changed.

"What would you do if you found out Dad lied to you about something? Would you be angry?"

I did not know how to face Michael when he woke up. I was in desperate need of guidance.

"Deception is also a form of love," Josephine replied sagely. "When you find out that your spouse has lied to you, the first thing to do is to figure out how to mend the trust."

Her beady eyes were fixed on me. "Did something happen between you and Michael, Anna? Did you fight?"

Taken aback by my mother-in-law's shrewdness, I hurriedly denied it.

"No, we didn't fight."

It was true. Our earlier exchange could hardly be constituted as a quarrel. When he arrived home earlier that day, the conversation between us was nothing but civil. One might argue that my depression was self-induced.

I could tell that she did not believe me. "I noticed your expression this morning," Josephine said gently. "Why don't you tell me about it? I may be of help."

"Mom, there really is nothing between the two of us," I insisted. "I'm sure it has been a misunderstanding. We'll sort it out between ourselves. You don't have to worry."

I was not going to involve Michael's parents in our problem. Besides, I have not even figured out what the problem was. It would undoubtedly be embarrassing for me if I confronted him only to find out that I had misunderstood.

"Well, I won't force you if you aren't ready to talk about it," Josephine said after a prolonged silence. "Remember, if Michael ever bullies you, you come to me. I will definitely be on your side."

Returning her smile, I felt warm and fuzzy on the inside. The burden I have been carrying seemed to have eased slightly.

“You must be very tired over the past couple of days,” Josephine continued with a gentle pat on my shoulder. “Go back upstairs for some sleep, won’t you? There’s nothing that can’t be solved.”

“Okay then, I’ll do that. Good night, Mom.”

With a final nod at her, I stood up and trudged back upstairs.

Michael was still sound asleep. I stood by the bed and studied his face, feeling the torrent of complex emotions welling up within me.

I lay down on the bed after standing over him for a long time. I took care to turn my back to him as the sight of his face irritated me. To be completely honest, I was still a little angry. Being deceived made me feel like I have been wronged.

I fell asleep after laying restlessly in bed for what seemed like a long time. The next thing I remember was being woken up by his ringtone.

Michael answered in a calm and inscrutable voice.

As he did not turn on the speaker, I did not manage to hear what the person on the other end of the line was saying or whether the person calling him was a man or a woman.

“Okay, don’t worry, I’ll be there soon.”

The caller said something in response before Michael hung up and immediately started getting dressed.

My heart sank after seeing him in such a hurry. I was sure he was aware that the phone call had woken me up, yet he did not even offer a word of explanation after hanging up.

After watching him get dressed, I stopped him right before he headed out of the door. “Where are you going at this hour?”

He looked back at me. “I have something I need to deal with. I may be back late. Don’t wait up for me.”

There you go again. My heart felt as if it was ripped anew with another lie.

“What could be so important that it must be addressed in the middle of the night?”

My intuition told me that he must be looking for the woman he accompanied to the hospital. I was determined to keep him from going until he could offer a reasonable explanation.

“I’ll explain this matter to you when I get back,” Michael explained evasively as he pecked my forehead. “I’m really in a hurry now. Be good and wait for me here, will you?”

I was infuriated that he still refused to tell me where he was going or what he was going to do.

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Chapter 548 He Was With That Woman

My eyes reddened when I saw the room door being shut, and I was so upset that I couldn’t keep my feelings suppressed anymore.

Michael had never been so cold to me, but something seemed to have changed since yesterday. For some reason, I felt like the two of us had become distant like strangers.

Having lost all feelings of sleepiness, I decided to stay up and wait for him to come back. When Michael had yet to return by midnight, I couldn’t help but wonder if he was even coming back at all.

Still clinging to the faint glimmer of hope in my heart, I grabbed my phone and dialed his number. However, it simply kept ringing on and on with no answer. That made me wonder if Michael was deliberately ignoring my calls.

Recalling what Ronan told me today, I felt a strong urge to find out more. If Michael won’t give me an explanation, I’ll look for evidence myself!

With that in mind, I grabbed my phone and dialed Ronan’s number instead.

I knew that most ordinary people would’ve been asleep as it was already midnight, but I couldn’t keep my emotions suppressed any longer. I absolutely had to get to the bottom of things right then and there.

Fortunately for me, my call got through in just a few rings.

“Anna, do you have any idea what time it is? Why would you call me at this hour?” Ronan protested in annoyance the moment he answered the phone.

Judging by how tired he sounded, I figured he had just woken up from his sleep.

“Ronan, there’s something I need your help with,” I said anxiously.

I was so desperate that I couldn’t care less if I was being selfish and unreasonable toward him.

“What could possibly be so urgent that you need to call me right now? Can’t it wait till tomorrow?” Ronan asked in exasperation.

“I don’t have time for this crap, Ronan! Are you going to help me or not?”

I wanted to know where Michael went so badly that I couldn’t stand waiting another second.

“Of course, I’ll help you out if it’s something I can manage. Since when have I ever turned you down, Anna? So, what do you need me to do?”

Ronan’s tone became a little more serious after hearing how stern I sounded.

I got straight to the point and told him in my most serious tone possible, “I want you to find out if Michael is currently at the hospital. Also, I want to know who he with at the hospital yesterday.”

“You’re still going on about that? Come on, it might just be a misunderstanding! What if you end up ruining your relationship with him by investigating this matter?”

Ronan tried to talk me out of it after hearing my request.

“He left in a hurry after getting a phone call tonight, and he isn’t back yet. I tried calling him earlier, but he didn’t answer my calls either.”

Just thinking about Michael’s attitude toward me that night made me feel incredibly upset.

I really wanted to trust him, but I couldn’t bring myself to do so after what he did.

I didn’t know what happened that changed his attitude toward me so drastically.

“You mean Michael isn’t home right now?”

Ronan’s tone grew a lot more serious after hearing what I said.

“Yeah, that’s right. He left in a hurry after getting a call. I asked him what it was about, but he wouldn’t tell me anything. That’s why I’m trying to investigate it myself.”

Since Ronan wasn’t an outsider, I decided to be open about it when asking for his help.

“Got it. I’ll have the people at the hospital look into it right away. I’ll call you as soon as I find something!” Ronan replied and hung up the phone immediately after.

Throughout the next few minutes, I sat there gripping my phone tightly as I waited. Every minute felt like an hour. I really hoped Ronan would call me and tell me that Michael didn't go see the woman at the hospital.

But if that were the case, then it could mean he had gone somewhere else with that woman.

Ronan's call came in a few minutes later, and I answered it in a heartbeat.

"Well? Did you manage to find anything? Is he in the hospital right now?"

"Yeah, I did. He drove a woman to the hospital a little over two hours ago. I think they're getting a check-up at the moment," Ronan said, sounding a lot more serious this time.

My heart sank when I heard what he said, and an overwhelming feeling of sadness swept over me once again.

My throat tightened, my eyes reddened, and a wry smile formed on my lips.

So, that's what he meant by an emergency? To accompany a woman for a medical check-up?

"Oh, I see... Thanks."

Having gotten the answer I was looking for, I was going to hang up the phone after saying that.

"Hey, Anna!" Ronan called out to me anxiously.

I choked back my tears and asked as calmly as possible, "What is it?"

"I know what you're thinking. If you have your suspicions, then you should go seek proof to confirm them. For all we know, this really might just be a misunderstanding!" Ronan advised me.

He must've figured out my thoughts based on what I told him on the phone earlier.

"Give me a moment to think things through. My mind is a mess right now, and I don't know what I should do."

I really wanted to go confront Michael at the hospital, but I didn't have the courage to do so. I feared the truth would be far beyond what I had imagined.

"It's too late for you to be racking your brain like this. For now, just try to get some rest. I'll look further into it."

Ronan sounded a lot gentler this time, but I wasn't in the mood to care about anything.

With a wry smile on my face, I hung up the phone without saying a word.

Michael must be really close with that woman if he's accompanying her for a medical check-up at this hour. He would never get so concerned over an ordinary friend!

My tears started to fall at the thought of that.

My eyebags were all swollen up from crying and staying up all night, and I looked incredibly haggard as a result.

I was planning to remain holed up in the room all day, but the housekeeper kept asking me to go and have breakfast, so I had no choice but to head downstairs.

Sitting at the dining table, I had no appetite whatsoever. The mere thought of Michael spending the entire night with another woman upset me incredibly.

"What's the matter, Anna? Why do you look so pale? Are you sick?" Josephine asked worriedly when she noticed how pale I looked.

"I'm fine. It's probably because I didn't get enough sleep last night," I replied while trying to look as calm as possible.

I didn't want anyone to know what happened between me and Michael just yet.

Not suspecting a thing, Josephine said with a pained expression, "You've been overworking yourself lately. Make sure to get enough rest or you'll ruin your health!"

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Chapter 549 This Relationship Is Over

"All right, I will take better care of myself." Not wanting anyone from the Shaw family to know what had happened between the two of us, I tried my best to hide my emotions.

"Come on, eat up and get some rest in your room. Since you're not feeling well, you should take the day off. Wouldn't want you collapsing from exhaustion in the office!" Josephine said while handing me a sandwich. As I didn't feel like saying anything, I simply kept quiet and continued eating in silence.

"Where's Michael? I haven't seen him at all! Where did he run off to so early in the morning?" Andy asked all of a sudden while staring coldly at me.

I felt a little upset hearing his words, but I forced myself to look at him calmly as I replied, "He left to take care of something last night and hasn't come home since. I have no idea where he is right now."

Just thinking about Michael possibly being with another woman at the moment felt unimaginably painful, but I couldn't afford to show it in front of them.

Andy slammed his fork down on the table and shouted angrily, "He sure is getting out of hand lately! He stayed out all night the day before, and he went out again last night? What on earth could he possibly be doing?"

Oh dear, I'm the one who should be feeling upset here...

I simply lowered my head and kept quiet at the thought of that.

"Calm down, Dad. Let's just ask him about this when he gets back," Josephine comforted Andy when she saw how mad he was.

"Honestly, I don't know what he's so busy with! I haven't seen him around in two days now! Does he even have any respect for me at all?"

Andy was still angry even after Josephine tried to calm him down.

Suddenly, Michael opened the door and came into the house. Everyone, including myself, shifted our gaze toward him the moment he showed up.

I felt my eyes tearing up when I recalled him spending the night with another woman.

"I'm surprised you even bother coming home! Look at the time, Michael! Where have you been last night? What were you doing?" Andy started questioning him even before he could sit down at the table.

Unfazed by his anger, Michael took his coat off and sat down beside me as he replied calmly, "I had to take care of something urgent last night. It kept me busy until now."

"What was so urgent that you had to stay out all night? This isn't the first time it has happened. What has gotten into you lately?"

Andy shifted his gaze back toward me when he said that. He had always been a sharp person, so he must've noticed something was amiss from the look in my eyes.

Unhappy with being questioned, Michael looked up at Andy and protested with a frown, "I'm an adult now, Grandpa. I don't think I have to report every single thing to you, do I?"

"Michael!"

Andy was about to say something, but Michael's cold attitude upset me so much that I went upstairs without a word.

I didn't feel like talking to Michael at the moment because of how distant he felt.

I plopped myself onto the bed after returning to my room. My mind was in a mess, and I had no idea what I should do. I couldn't figure out what went wrong in our relationship that resulted in Michael changing so much all of a sudden.

Michael opened the room door and came in shortly after. As I didn't feel like talking to him, I closed my eyes and turned the other way.

"What's the matter? Are you in a bad mood?" Michael asked gently as he sat down on the bed and pulled me into his arms.

Under normal circumstances, him talking to me like this would always fill my heart with happiness. However, the only thing I felt at the time was disgust.

He was with another woman last night! They probably did something really intimate while they were together! With that in mind, I squirmed my way out of his embrace and kept my distance from him.

"What's gotten into you?"

Michael frowned in dissatisfaction when he saw how I responded.

"Where have you been last night? Who were you with?" I asked in a questioning tone as I sat up straight and stared him in the eye.

I realized my tone was somewhat cold, but I couldn't help it. I had to get to the bottom of things and find out what he truly felt.

Michael simply frowned at me hesitantly without saying a word after hearing my questions.

The fact that he refused to explain himself upset me even further. Unsatisfied with his response, I maintained eye contact as I pressed on, "Why won't you answer me? You've been staying out at night for two days now! Don't you think you ought to give me an explanation?"

"Why would you ask me such a thing? Don't you trust me? Given the nature of our relationship, it should be obvious that I have my reasons for not telling you," Michael replied coldly after a moment of silence.

"So, you won't tell me, huh? Well, fine! I'll say it, then! You went to the hospital with a woman last night! I bet you were with that woman too when you stayed out the night

before, weren't you?" I replied with a bitter smile as my tears began to roll down my cheeks.

I had never felt so upset my entire life.

"How did you know?" Michael asked while staring at me with a trace of confusion in his eyes.

"Why? Are you afraid of me finding out?" I let out a wry chuckle and flashed him a look of disappointment as I continued, "You know, I never thought we would have such problems in our relationship. Perhaps, I might've overestimated how much I mean to you."

Up until then, I had always believed that Michael was the only person in the world who would never betray me. However, the events in the past two days proved me wrong and hurt me beyond imagination.

As my vision got blurry from the tears, Michael quickly ran forward and pulled me into his arms.

"What on earth are you thinking?" I could hear his heartache in his gentle voice.

"Haven't I made myself clear enough? Michael, this relationship of ours will be over if you are cheating on me."

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Chapter 550 That Was Just His Friend

I had been thinking a lot about it last night. I knew it would hurt me deeply if he really cheated on me, but I wasn't going to just put up with it. As much as I loved Michael, I couldn't accept being in an impure relationship with him at all.

Michael tensed up on hearing what I said. There was a hint of anger in his eyes when he stared at me and shouted, "Anna! Do you know what you're saying?"

I took a deep breath to calm myself down, looked Michael straight in the eye, and replied coldly, "I know exactly what I'm saying. If you're cheating on me with another woman, then I will no longer be able to stay in a relationship with you. I'm a selfish person, Michael. I can't stand my man keeping another woman company all night like that!"

I know that I'm being petty, and that I already have a child with Michael. My child and I will possibly suffer being separated once again if I leave him, but I can't stand my man being with another woman! This pain is far too much for me!

“Since when did I say I was cheating on you? I can’t believe you’re talking about leaving me when you didn’t even give me a chance to explain myself!”

Michael looked me in the eye and sounded particularly stern when he said that.

“Explain? What else is there to explain? You have spent two nights with that woman! Do I need to know the details of what you two did just to prove my point?”

I found his statement somewhat laughable as the events from the past two days should have been more than enough proof. I believed in what I saw as well as the information that Ronan provided me with.

“I’m not cheating on you. The woman at the hospital is a friend of mine who has just recently returned from overseas. Because I’m her only friend in this country, I had to look after her for a bit,” Michael said seriously while looking straight at me.

“That woman is your friend? Are you sure there isn’t anything going on between you two?”

His explanation provided me with a glimmer of hope, but I was still plagued with doubt and disbelief at the moment.

“Since when have I ever lied to you? Don’t you trust me anymore?”

Michael frowned in displeasure when he saw the look of doubt in my eyes.

“If that’s the case, will you take me to go see her?”

Michael never did lie to me ever since we got together, but I was still feeling incredibly insecure. For some reason, I suddenly felt really scared of losing him.

Michael simply furrowed his brows and stared at me in silence after hearing my request.

“What’s the matter? You can’t bring yourself to do it? How do you expect me to believe you if you won’t even let me see her?”

I was extremely disappointed by Michael’s response.

He told me that woman is just a friend of his, and yet he won’t let me see her at the hospital? How am I supposed to not feel suspicious? If they really are just friends, why didn’t he tell me about her condition requiring care and support? I may be petty, but I would at least be understanding toward his friends!

“All right, I’ll take you to see her if you want to.” Michael agreed to my request after a long pause, much to my relief.

I couldn't imagine how upset I would get if he refused to do so. After all, it was the only way left for me to clear my suspicions toward him.

"When do we head over?"

I was really eager to meet the woman and confirm her relationship with Michael. Although he had already explained it to me, I still couldn't shake the feeling of unease in my heart.

Michael shot me a glance and replied calmly, "In the afternoon. You look really exhausted, so you should get some rest for now. We'll head over together in the afternoon."

I knew I looked terrible because I stayed up all night. Although I really wanted to see that woman right away, I didn't object to Michael's suggestion since he already agreed to take me there.

Just like that, the two of us lay down in bed without saying another word. Michael had wanted to hug me to sleep, but I refused to let him do so until I have confirmed his relationship with that woman.

Despite me having my back turned toward him, I found myself falling asleep fairly quickly because he was next to me.

After waking up in the afternoon, I took some time to do my makeup and dress up nicely. Regardless of whether the woman was having an inappropriate relationship with Michael, I was determined to look better than her.

Still feeling awfully nervous on our way to the hospital, I tried looking out the car window to hide my emotions.

The atmosphere in the car was really tense. After what seemed like forever, Michael decided to break the silence and said, "I know I have neglected you because I was too busy in the past few days, and I know you're in a bad mood because of it. I'll take some time off work after a few days and take you on a vacation."

"That won't be necessary. My time is just as precious, and I have a ton of stuff to take care of at work too."

I refused his offer without any hesitation. Even if he didn't cheat on me, I was extremely unhappy with his cold attitude toward me in the past two days, and I wasn't about to just forgive him so easily.

"Are you still mad at me?"

Michael let out a helpless sigh and turned to look at me seriously.

“Am I not supposed to be mad? Do you expect me to be happy after how cold you’ve been toward me lately?” I snapped back at him impatiently.

Honestly, what the heck is wrong with him? Can’t he tell that I’m very angry at him? Also, why didn’t he tell me that they were just friends until I confronted him about it today? I don’t understand what he thinks at all!

Michael looked me in the eye and said after a brief pause, “I’m sorry about what happened in the past few days. It won’t happen again in the future.”

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Chapter 551 Meeting That Woman

Michael’s tone was filled with a hint of guilt, and I felt my anger subside significantly after hearing that. However, I was still determined to not let him off the hook so easily, so I kept quiet and continued looking out the window.

We finally arrived outside the hospital after another twenty minutes of driving, and I felt my anxiety kicking in the moment we got out of the car. The main reason for that was because I still had no idea what kind of woman she would turn out to be. Michael claimed that they were just friends, but I had a feeling their relationship wouldn’t be that simple.

It wasn’t that I didn’t trust Michael, but I believed that a woman’s gut instinct was mostly accurate.

Fearing that the situation would be worse than I had imagined, I asked anxiously when we got closer to her ward, “Are you sure that you two are just friends? Is there really nothing more?”

“You still don’t trust me even when I’ve brought you all the way here? If that’s the case, you may go ahead and confirm it for yourself,” Michael said while frowning slightly in displeasure. “What’s her name?” I asked after a brief moment of silence.

“Her name is Leanne Ryheim,” Michael replied as the two of us got to the door. He then knocked on the door and called out to her, “Hey, Leanne.”

I tried observing his facial expressions to see if I could spot anything unusual, but he looked just as calm as he always did. There were no visible signs of a guilty conscience anywhere.

“Come in!” A gentle female voice could be heard coming from inside the ward. For some unknown reason, I felt a strong sense of discomfort deep down inside.

Michael was about to open the door, but I quickly stopped him before he could do so. I wanted to be the first one to enter the ward so I could see the woman's initial response when she saw me.

Upon entering the ward, my gaze immediately fell upon the woman who was lying on the hospital bed. She looked beautiful and frail, which was a combination that would arouse the desire to protect her.

She was smiling happily at first, but her smile quickly became frozen in place when she saw me. "Who are you?" she asked with a confused frown.

"Hello, Ms. Ryheim," I greeted her coldly after seeing a clear look of disappointment in her eyes.

After following me into the ward, Michael looked at Leanne and said calmly, "She is my wife, Anna Garcia."

Leanne's facial expression stiffened slightly after hearing that.

"Oh, so she's your wife? She looks really beautiful!" She then shifted her gaze back toward me and continued with a faint smile, "Hello, my name is Leanne Ryheim."

"Michael told me that you're a friend of his that just returned from overseas recently. He also told me that you haven't been feeling well in the past few days, so I decided we should pay you a visit today. I hope we're not disturbing you by showing up so suddenly," I replied with an equally faint smile even though I had a really bad feeling about her.

It was obvious from her response earlier that she didn't just see Michael as a friend.

"No, of course not! I'm incredibly honored by your visit!"

Leanne was very gentle and polite with her responses, so I could see why people would easily let their guard down around her.

Nevertheless, I trusted the accuracy of a woman's instinct and was certain that Leanne had a thing for Michael.

Being an ordinary woman myself, it was only natural that I felt a strong dislike toward women who set their sights on my husband.

"What happened to you, Ms. Ryheim? Is your condition serious? Michael seemed to be very concerned about you in the past two days. If so, I could hire a caretaker to help look after you. Work itself is tiring enough for Michael, and he still needs to keep me and my child company after coming home."

I maintained a smile on my face as I slowly made my way toward Leanne, but I had made my intention very clear through my words. Everything I just said was meant to assert my position as Michael's wife and show her that he belonged to me.

The smile on Leanne's face grew increasingly unnatural after hearing that. She then looked at Michael and explained with a guilty expression, "I'm terribly sorry for disturbing you two lately. I had no idea that Michael didn't tell you about this. He's my only friend in this country, so he was the only person I could think of contacting when I fell sick."

I wasn't sure if I was the only one who noticed it, but I could sense that Leanne was trying to tell me how much Michael meant to her.

"Looks like you'll need to make more friends, Ms. Ryheim. Even if you are sick, it's still hardly appropriate to have a married man look after you," I replied coldly with a sneer.

Having noticed that Leanne was simply acting pitiful to gain Michael's sympathy, I couldn't help but wonder how the two of them even became friends.

Michael barely had any female friends at all, so it was awfully suspicious of him to give Leanne such special treatment.

As I had made myself crystal clear earlier, I believed that both Michael and Leanne were able to read between the lines and understand my point. It was really inappropriate for a married man like him to be taking such great care of another woman.

I noticed a hint of displeasure in Michael's eyes when he frowned at me, but he didn't say anything in response.

The look on Leanne's face turned slightly gloomy after hearing what I said. "That's a bit harsh, Ms. Garcia. Michael and I are friends, so it's perfectly normal for him to look after me when I'm sick. Why are you being so mean toward me?"

"Of course, it wouldn't be a problem if Michael were to do so while he's single. However, he is a married man with a child now, and you are a single woman.

Anyone who doesn't know about your friendship with Michael would probably think you're a homewrecker of some sort! Won't you agree, Ms. Ryheim?" I snapped back at Leanne with a sneer while looking straight into her eyes.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 552

Chapter 552 Dealing With The Future Mistress

"Ms. Garcia, don't you think you have crossed the line by saying that? Michael has been taking care of me because I have been ill for the past two days. How can you say that I'm a third party and trying to come between you and Michael?" When Leanne heard

what I said, her eyes were already engulfed with anger. In fact, her eyes were bloodshot.

“Ms. Ryheim, please address me as Mrs. Shaw. I’m Michael’s wife now, so it won’t be very appropriate for you to address me as Ms. Garcia. Looking at your agitated reaction, I’m sure you don’t want others to think that you are a third party. If that’s the case, then I think it will be better for you to hire someone to look after you instead. If you are in need of money, I can help you out.”

I showed no expression in front of Leanne and kept calm no matter how furious I was. If I lost my cool and started acting like a crazy woman, she would think that she had won.

“Ms. G-, Mrs. Shaw, I thought you have come to visit me today out of kindness. I didn’t realize you are here to insult me.”

Leanne could no longer pretend anymore. Her eyes were blazing with anger as she stared at me.

I looked calmly into her eyes and retorted, “I didn’t insult you. Ms. Ryheim, if you think I have insulted you, then I must be right about you. Otherwise, you won’t mind what I said. Isn’t that right?”

There was nothing special about Leanne other than the fact that she knew how to appear vulnerable. I would not allow her to destroy my family.

If outsiders were to see me right now, they might think that I was being an unreasonable bully. However, if any woman encountered another woman who was out to break up her family and could still maintain a cordial expression, I would have to take my hat off for her.

“You!”

Leanne was dumbfounded and looked pathetically at Michael with teary eyes.

“Michael, I know I may have caused you some trouble for the past two days. But, there is no need for your wife to humiliate me like this.”

There was a slight resentment in Leanne’s eyes as she was saying that.

“My wife didn’t humiliate you. Perhaps, you think too much.”

Michael looked at me helplessly when he said those words. An intelligent man like him would have understood the meaning behind my words.

Earlier on, I was mentally prepared to give up on Michael if he spoke up for Leanne. Now that he had spoken up for me, I could finally heave a sigh of relief.

“Michael...”

Leanne could not believe her ears. The indignance in her eyes became more apparent.

Just as Leanne was about to open her mouth, Michael continued, “Leanne, the doctor told me that you are almost well, and you can go home today. I will get Anna to hire a housekeeper for you tomorrow to look after you. Anna’s right. It’s not appropriate for me to attend to you on my own. Or perhaps, Anna can attend to you herself too.”

When I heard what he said, a slight smile appeared on my face. I knew right there and then that Michael had made a clean break with her. It seemed that I had misunderstood him.

One thing was clear though. Leanne was certainly interested in Michael, but it was a one-sided thing. In the future, I had to keep an eye on that woman.

I would never attack anyone if they had not provoked me first. There was no way I was going to allow anyone to break up my family.

“No, thank you. I can look after myself. Sorry to have caused you so much trouble the last couple of days. Thank you for looking after me.”

Leanne understood what Michael had said too. By the look of it, she was still quite understanding and did not cling to Michael. That definitely made me feel much better.

“I haven’t eaten anything today. Now I’m feeling hungry.”

Since I had attained my goal, I no longer wanted to stay there for another minute.

“Let me take you for a meal. What will you like to have?” asked Michael gently as he looked at me.

“Why don’t we go to the restaurant that we frequently go to? It has been a long time since I last had their steaks. All of a sudden, I have a craving for it.”

When I was talking to Michael, I purposely glanced at Leanne. I could detect a hint of hatred when she saw how lovingly Michael looked at me.

“All right. I’ll take you there now.”

Without taking another glance at Leanne, Michael held my hand and walked out of the ward.

Right from the beginning, Michael had always been quite cold with Leanne. It did not look as if he was interested in her romantically.

We got into Michael's car and drove toward the restaurant. After staying in silence for a while, I turned to look at him.

"I was wrong about you with regard to Leanne. I can tell that you have no more feelings for her."

I was not the type of person who would not admit my mistake. I was wrong about Michael, so I felt I had to apologize. After all, I had been cold toward him and even said some hurtful words. Now, I was feeling regretful.

"Now, you finally believe me. I have explained to you before that I'm not cheating on you. I can't believe you threatened to leave me!"

Hearing my apology had given Michael his confidence back. His words were filled with indignance.

"You haven't been back home for the past two days. When I called you, I couldn't get through. Can you blame me for doubting you? Furthermore, I don't believe that you can't tell that Leanne is still interested in you. If I can see that, I'm sure you can too. Even so, you are still willing to look after her. Are you really sure you don't feel anything for her?"

When I heard the way Michael responded to me, I retorted. Earlier on, Leanne looked at Michael with such resentment and even put on a pathetic look like she had suffered a great deal. That image pissed me off.

Michael belongs to me. What gives Leanne the right to show that sort of expression? She is aware that Michael is married. Yet, she still asks him to look after her. Anybody who isn't stupid will be able to tell what she is up to.

"Are you jealous? Are you worried that I will end up with Leanne?"

Michael looked at me with a cheeky smile when he heard the jealousy in my voice. At that moment, he seemed to be in high spirits.

"No, I'm not jealous. I just can't stand the way she always acts vulnerable in front of men. It's disgusting."

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 553

Chapter 553 An Ambiguous Message

I could not help but feel revolted when I recalled the pitiful look that Leanne put on when she was with Michael. In the eyes of men, she might appear weak and helpless. However, in the eyes of women, her vulnerability appeared fake.

“Fine. Even if you don’t like her, you don’t have to say that about her, do you?”

Michael shook his head helplessly. “What’s wrong? Are you feeling sorry for her? I haven’t even finished yet. What’s the hurry?”

For the past two days, I had not been in a good mood because he had been spending his nights taking care of that woman. Now that he was defending Leanne, it infuriated me even more.

I looked into Michael’s eyes and continued to poke him with my words. “What makes you think I feel sorry for her? I’m not related to Leanne in any way. Why should I feel sorry for her?”

I knew Michael would be displeased with what I said just now, but I could not care less. “Are you sure? Do you think I can’t tell that woman is interested in you? You may treat her as a friend, but she may not think so. She may want something more than that with you.”

Hmph! Even though I knew Michael did not betray me, I was still upset at the thought of another woman pining for my man.

Sometimes, when your partner was too outstanding, it could bring you fear and uncertainty. Although I was aware that he was faithful to me, he might still fall for her tricks.

“All right. Don’t be angry. There’s nothing between Leanne and me. Didn’t you say so just now? You will hire a nurse to look after her so that I don’t have to see her again.”

When Michael noticed the annoyance in my tone, he stopped the car and pulled me into his arms.

When I heard what he said, the anger in me subsided. I rolled my eyes at him and said nothing else.

After our meal, Michael did not return to the hospital. Instead, he drove straight home.

The moment we reached home, his phone beeped to indicate that he had received a message.

When Michael was driving, he had the habit of leaving his phone next to him. Therefore, both of us could see that the message was from Leanne.

Knowing that she had ulterior motives, the incoming message from her irritated me even more.

I looked up at Michael unhappily.

Michael picked up his phone and was about to read the message when I snatched his phone from him. There was only a single sentence.

I have never thought we will become strangers one day...

It looked like an innocent statement, but there was an ambiguous meaning behind it. I did not like it one bit, so I deleted the message straight away.

Michael looked at me without any expression or reaction.

Seeing that he said nothing, I felt like venting my frustration on him. "What's wrong? Are you angry with me for deleting your message?"

Although Leanne was the one who sent the message, I could only vent it out to Michael. It was his fault for having so many admirers.

Michael shook his head and said, "I didn't say anything. If you want to delete it, go ahead."

With that, he opened the door and was about to get out of the car.

"That's not the only thing I want to do. You have to promise me that you will never respond to her messages in the future!"

It was a coincidence that I read the message and deleted it, so he could not read it. However, I certainly did not want those kinds of messages happening between the two of them.

I was a jealous woman, and I wanted to be the only woman in Michael's heart. There was no way I could accept him flirting with other women.

"I will do whatever you say. I promise you that I won't reply to her messages. Okay?"

Michael agreed to my unreasonable demand without a single hint of reproach.

If he had shown any sign of frustration or unwillingness to abide by my request, I would have been furious and suspicious of their relationship.

However, his immediate promise to me put me at ease.

Deep in my heart, I believed Michael. It was Leanne that I did not trust.

Although she had reassured me earlier on at the hospital that there was nothing between her and Michael, I still did not trust her.

If what she said was true, then she would not have sent him that ambiguous message. It was only then I realized how scheming she was.

I should not have underestimated her. Initially, I thought she only knew how to put on a pitiful front. By the look of things, she was also very good at playing psychological games.

When we went into the house, the entire Shaw family was in the living room, and they looked very solemn. However, when they saw both of us walking in together, they had a strange look in their eyes.

“Did the two of you go out together today? Both of you have reconciled?”

Josephine was the first to speak, albeit gingerly. She raised her eyebrows and eyed the two of us.

“What do you mean? Reconciled? There’s no issue between us,” said Michael unhappily.

That morning, things were indeed awkward between me and Michael. During that time, I was unsure of the relationship between Michael and Leanne.

His family members were very smart people. They must have noticed the awkwardness between us that morning. Hence, it was understandable that they would say something like that.

I was a little embarrassed to have worried the entire family because of our problem.

Knowing that Josephine had always been concerned about us, I walked up to her and held her arm. “Mom, we are fine. It’s just a small misunderstanding. Everything has been resolved, so please don’t worry about us.”

“That’s good to know. I have been wondering for the whole day if the two of you had a fight. I’m glad to see both of you together.”

After hearing my explanation, Josephine patted my hand, and she appeared relieved.

I could sense the care and concern from Josephine, so I smiled and promised her, “Mom, I’m really sorry about that. In the future, nothing like this will ever happen again. I won’t let anyone worry about us again.”

I was equally uneasy with the misunderstanding that we had. That was why I did not want the same thing to happen in the future.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 554

Chapter 554 The Slut Calls

Josephine looked at me with a smile before saying, "All right then. Both of you must be tired after being out for the whole day. Go back to your room and take a rest. I'll let you know once dinner is ready."

I was unable to sleep the previous night, so I was really exhausted. After hearing Josephine's suggestion, I went upstairs with Michael for a rest.

Perhaps, after I discovered that nothing was going on between Michael and Leanne, I was at ease. The moment I lay on the bed, I fell asleep very quickly.

Michael lay next to me and held me tightly in his arms. That was a very blissful and deep sleep. By the time I woke up, it was already dark.

That night, everyone sat down and enjoyed a peaceful dinner. Just then, Michael's phone beeped again. In my mind, Leanne was the only person who would message Michael.

Therefore, before Michael could read the message, I took his phone from him. True enough, it was Leanne. She told Michael in the message that she was feeling terrible all of a sudden and wanted him to go over to keep her accompanied.

When I read that, an icy smile appeared on my face. This Leanne is ridiculous. Earlier on, she said she wouldn't cause Michael any more trouble. Not a day has passed, and she's already sending messages to Michael. Unbelievable.

Has she forgotten what she told me? Or maybe, she thinks that she is still very important to Michael, and he will go running to her at her beck and call.

"Leanne has sent you a message."

This time around, I did not delete the message. Instead, I placed Michael's phone in front of him without worrying about everyone who was present.

Michael frowned unhappily when I spoke up so loudly, but he did not say anything in return.

He deleted the message straight away without replying to Leanne, and he did not look like he had any intention of leaving.

That made me quite happy. It looked as if he really did not intend to see Leanne again.

"Anna, did you say it's Leanne who has sent him a message?" asked Josephine in disbelief.

“That’s right. Michael told me she is a friend from abroad. Recently, she has returned and hasn’t been feeling well for the past few days. Every now and then, she will call or message Michael and ask him to take care of her.”

I glanced at Michael and deliberately spilled the beans.

Before that, I had always hid things from the Shaw family because I did not want to worry them. Now that things were fine between me and Michael, this matter should no longer be an issue.

However, after hearing my reply, Josephine looked awful even though I had no idea why. She glanced at Michael, and I could see a hint of anger in her eyes.

“Michael, what’s going on? What’s going on between Leanne and you?”

Josephine sounded like she was interrogating him. It had been a long time since I last saw her being so serious.

“Nothing. There’s nothing going on between the two of us,” answered Michael as he put down his cutlery.

“Michael, I don’t care how you are related to that woman, but, I have to remind you that Anna is your wife now, and both of you have a child. I won’t allow you to do anything to upset the two of them!”

Michael’s explanation was not to Josephine’s satisfaction. I could hear she was fuming with rage.

“Yes,” acknowledged Michael expressionless.

Josephine’s words were very touching. I knew she was trying to look out for my welfare and did not want Michael to betray me.

After dinner, Michael and I went to check on Amaury before returning to our room.

It had been very depressing for the past few days, and I really wanted to take a good night’s rest.

I came out of the shower to see Michael sitting on the bed.

“Why aren’t you sleeping yet? Are you still thinking about your Leanne?”

Michael had showered before me. When I saw that he was still awake, I could not help but taunt him.

“Can you stop mentioning Leanne’s name? You have already met her today at the hospital. I told you there’s nothing between us. I didn’t cheat on you.”

Michael glanced at me with annoyance after my taunting, and he sounded a little furious.

“You have already done me wrong by staying two nights in the hospital with her! My husband goes to the hospital and takes care of another woman. How is that normal? How is that okay? Not to mention that you have been hiding the truth away from me before this.”

The sudden change of tone in Michael was making me angry as well. I was already feeling ill at ease before this, and that was why I had to mock him to get it off my chest. I could not believe that he got angry with me.

“That’s precisely why I didn’t want to tell you! Because I know you will think too much!”

Michael sighed helplessly. When he saw me getting upset, the anger in him subsided in an instant.

“Since you know I will think too much, then why did you still decide to look after her? Even if you didn’t cheat on me physically with her, I still think that you have caused me trauma mentally.”

I did not care if he had cheated on me physically with her. The fact that he had spent two nights in a row looking after her was enough to make me miserable.

“You’re really-”

Michael looked at me and wanted to say something when his phone rang again.

Both of us turned to look at his phone. When Leanne’s name appeared on the screen, my heart sank. The very next second, I looked up at Michael, and the fury in me was about to go out of control.

I smiled coldly and said sarcastically, “Speak of the devil. Looks like she can’t wait to call you.”

Michael frowned and said nothing. He answered his phone, “Leanne?”

“Michael, my stomach hurts very badly. Can you please send me to the hospital? I’m not in the condition to drive.”

At that moment, Leanne sounded like she was in pain. However, as far as I was concerned, she was faking it.

“Leanne, I have something on right now. Please ask someone else to help you.”

Michael glanced at me and was about to hang up the phone.

“Michael, I know that by calling you, I’m troubling you. But, I’m really in pain right now. Maybe, I’m dying soon. Recently, my stomach has been acting up again, and the pain has become worse. You are also aware of my condition...”

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 555

Chapter 555 Call The Ambulance Instead

Once again, Leanne’s despondent voice came from the other end of the phone. Anyone who had heard her voice and looked at her teary puppy eyes would have sympathized with her.

Upon hearing that, Michael went silent for a moment. While he was thinking of what to reply, I snatched the phone and said, “You seem to have forgotten what you’d said today, Ms. Ryheim. I don’t think it’s appropriate for you to make up that excuse to get my man’s attention.”

I knew I was being sarcastic, but I couldn’t help it. My heart was filled with indescribable anger whenever I thought of how Leanne tried to seduce Michael.

Upon hearing my voice, Leanne paused for a few seconds. She then panicked and tried to explain to me. “Oh, no, no. no. It’s all just a misunderstanding, Mrs. Shaw. I can’t go to the hospital myself because of a gastric problem. That’s why I called Michael to get his help.”

“If you don’t feel well and need to go to the hospital, why don’t you call the ambulance? Stop wasting your time on Michael, Ms. Ryheim. He’ll not go and find you!” I said icily and ended the call right away.

What a waste of my time!

Frustration kicked in, and I tossed the phone at Michael. Have you no shame, Leanne Ryheim? I’d made my warning loud and clear, yet you still have the guts to disturb Michael? Can you be more annoying than this?

Michael, who had been silently observing me, looked in my direction with a deadpan expression.

“Why are you staring at me? Are you mad that I snatched your phone? You’re blaming me for turning Leanne away on your behalf, huh?” I looked at the man and questioned him in an icy voice.

“Since when did you become so hot-headed, Anna Garcia? You had never lost your temper like this in the past. Besides, I didn’t even do anything.” Michael expressed his dismay while looking at me in annoyance.

“Yes. You didn’t do anything, but obviously, that woman wanted to do a lot of things with you. Can’t you feel it? Why does she feel sick all the time? And why does she have to call you when she’s uncomfortable? You’re not even a doctor! She should be calling the ambulance instead!” I snorted loudly and vented my frustration at Michael.

How can I remain calm when another woman is eyeing my man? I don’t think any woman with a sound mind could deal with the situation without losing her temper!

“I never knew you cared so much about me. I guess I should be thankful that Leanne appeared. What a blessing in disguise!” Michael chuckled upon hearing all the angry remarks I spewed at him.

“A blessing in disguise? It looks like someone enjoys being around Leanne, huh?”

I couldn’t believe Michael actually said that when I was about to burst from rage. Is he trying to get on my nerves?

“Well, I wouldn’t know how much you cared for me if Leanne didn’t come between us. You’re afraid that another woman might take me away, aren’t you? I used to worry that you might leave with another man, but look how the tables have turned. To be frank, I kinda enjoy this feeling!” Michael couldn’t stop grinning.

I knew he was trying to show that he cared about me, but the way he phrased it had somehow made me even more agitated.

Shouldn’t he be comforting me? Shouldn’t he be explaining the situation to me that there’s nothing between him and Leanne? I can’t believe he’s having fun watching me getting jealous!

“Go to sleep!” I went back to bed as I didn’t want to continue the topic with him anymore.

It was supposed to be a pleasant night, but Leanne’s call had put a damper on it. I’m utterly sick of that woman!

I didn’t say anything after I had lain in bed. Michael, too, kept mum for a moment. After turning off the table lamp, he embraced me from the back and rested his chin on my shoulder.

“Don’t worry, Anna. You’re the only woman in my life. I’ll not do anything that will rock our relationship.”

Michael sounded serious when he whispered these words in my ear.

Upon hearing what he said, my heart instantly skipped a beat. I knew Michael had always treated me well, but I couldn't help but vent my frustration on him. I wasn't exactly mad at him. I was angry at Leanne, who tried all kinds of ways to seduce him.

I didn't respond to what he said, but I was relieved to hear his reassurance.

The next day when I woke up, Michael was nowhere to be seen. I knitted my brows and got all suspicious. Where is he? Has he gone to visit Leanne?

When I was about to take out my phone and give him a call, my phone rang.

I answered the call and heard Michael's voice coming from the other end.

"My secretary called this morning and told me that I need to sign a document as quickly as possible. That's why I left home early to come to the office. I'm calling you to tell you this so that you wouldn't think I'm with Leanne." Michael immediately reported his whereabouts.

I nearly burst into laughter upon hearing that but tried to stay composed.

That man knew exactly what was on my mind. It was unbelievable.

"Since when did I suspect you? I didn't even question you, did I?" I asked defensively, as I didn't want to admit what I had in mind.

He doesn't need to know how petty and suspicious I am since now I know he's not with that woman.

"Yes. You didn't question me openly, but I'm sure suspicion did flash across your mind, right?" Michael refuted in a steady voice, even though he couldn't see the expression on my face.

I couldn't help but respond with a sigh. No one in this world knows me better than Michael.

"Okay, okay. Don't you have work to do? I'll leave you alone now. I'm gonna clean up and head to the office soon."

The one-week break had ended, and it was time for me to get back to work. Me taking a week off after starting working in a new company would have left a negative impression on the bosses. If I'm still late for work today, they might fire me regardless of how capable I am.

I arrived at the office and was overwhelmed by the workload that had piled up over the week. I got so busy that I gradually forgot about Leanne.