

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 576

Chapter 576 Concerns Of The Shaw Family

“Leanne, since you refuse to believe us, you should go ahead with the paternity test. Only by doing so would you know if both of us are really telling the truth.”

At that moment, I found it pointless to continue arguing with Leanne, for nothing we said could get through to her. As a result, the only way to change her mind was to rely on science, hence the paternity test.

After hearing my argument, Leanne fell silent while her face lost all color. Evidently, what happened today didn't go according to her plan. She must have assumed that Michael would return to her side once he saw Melvin. Unfortunately, the matter had developed in a manner that deviated significantly from her expectation.

“As of now, the paternity test is the only way to determine whether the child is mine or not. If he really is, I'll definitely take responsibility for both of you. If the result says otherwise, you had better make sure you disappear from my life.”

Michael, who had been silent throughout, finally stated his stand while staring at Leanne with an indifferent expression.

The fact that he said those words supported my conviction that the child wasn't his. That led me to let out a long sigh of relief.

After staring at Michael's face, Leanne finally replied with an expression that was filled with anguish, “Do you really think Melvin isn't your child? Why do you resent the fact that he is our son so much?”

“My feelings and hopes are irrelevant to this entire saga. Isn't the paternity test the only way to determine whether the child belongs to me? Leanne, don't you want to know for certain if I'm the father?”

Michael met Leanne's sorrowful gaze with his usual emotionless expression. In spite of the accusations she hurled at him, there was barely a minute change on his face.

A long silence ensued before Leanne locked gazes with Michael and replied firmly, “Fine. I'll prove that Melvin is our child. If the paternity test shows that he is your son, I hope that you'll keep your promise when the time comes!”

The only reason she dared to agree to it was that she truly believed Melvin was Michael's son.

Nevertheless, I sympathized with Leanne when I saw how she reacted to the matter. Since she was unwavering in her faith that her son was Michael's, I wondered how she

would take it when she finally realized she had no idea who the father truly was. In fact, I wasn't even sure if she could take the shock of such a revelation.

However, that was no longer any of my business. All that mattered to me was having the paternity test prove that Melvin wasn't Michael's son.

Michael looked into Leanne's eyes and declared earnestly, "If you can prove that he is my son, I'll take responsibility for the two of you."

Locking gazes with him, Leanne felt tears welling up in her eyes. Coupled with her ashen-looking face, she looked extremely haggard.

Subsequently, I walked up to Michael's side and took his arm before suggesting softly, "Let's go."

Learning of the truth behind the matter came as a mental release for me. As for Leanne, there was no way a woman like her could become a threat to my relationship with Michael.

After shooting Leanne a glance, Michael turned around and left with me in tow.

After getting into Michael's car, I heaved a long sigh of relief.

"I didn't expect both of you to have such a complicated history. When she wanted to give herself to you during her twenty-second birthday, were you frustrated that you never took her then?"

The thought that Michael never took Leanne's virginity due to being bogged down by something else gave me a sense of inexplicable relief. Even though I had long prepared myself mentally for the fact, I would still feel saddened by it.

"I think you're the one who seems more frustrated by it. That smug expression on your face says it all!" Michael replied in resignation after rolling his eyes at me.

Nevertheless, he was right. Whatever crossed my mind would never escape his notice. As if he could read my mind, he would always see through all my thoughts.

"So what if you know what I'm thinking? I just can't help my delight in knowing that nothing happened between both of you despite being together for three years."

At that moment, I just couldn't contain my emotions, but it barely mattered for there was no need for me to do so in front of Michael.

When he saw how delighted I was, Michael simply shook his head before driving off.

Upon returning to the Shaw residence, the entire family was sitting in the living room waiting for us. The stern faces on every single one of them filled me with a sense of dread.

I walked up to them and greeted them with a smile, "Dad, Mom, Grandpa, why are all of you gathered here?"

Looking at Michael with a grim expression, Andy was the first to broach the topic. He asked coldly, "Michael, what's all this about Leanne's child? Is it really yours?"

Taking his seat on the couch nearby, Michael explained in a nonchalant tone, "No, it has nothing to do with me at all."

"How can you still say that the child isn't yours when Leanne has brought the child out here?"

It was obvious Andy didn't buy Michael's explanation as he gave the latter an angry and disappointing look.

Furrowing his brows, Michael retorted with a tone that was tinged with rage, "I just told you that the child isn't mine!"

Right when I saw Andy about to say something, I interrupted at once, "Grandpa, Michael really has nothing to do with the child. We have gone to see him today and persuaded Leanne to take him for a paternity test."

I was well aware of the disdain the Shaw family had for Leanne. Therefore, their expressions darkened at my mention of her. After all, they too didn't wish for the child to be Michael's.

"Is the child really not Michael's?"

Just as I spoke, Andy gave me a skeptical look. Evidently, he wasn't convinced that the child didn't belong to Michael.

When it was clear to me that Andy didn't believe both of us, I declared at once, "Grandpa, I guarantee that the child is undeniably not Michael's. The result of the paternity test will definitely prove the matter beyond any doubt. Unless, of course, you don't trust the two of us?"

In truth, I was cognizant that the Shaw family didn't want Leanne's appearance to come between Michael and me. That was the reason why they treated the matter with such gravity. Hence, I was deeply grateful to them for their concern. Ever since I got back together with Michael, they had treated me exceptionally well.

When Josephine saw that Andy was still angry, she stepped in to defuse the situation. "All right now, Dad. Everything will be cleared up once the results of the paternity test are out. It's pointless for you to be angry or worry about it right now. Anyway, Michael has always been sensible in whatever he does. Hence, you have to trust him when he says that Leanne's child is not related to him at all."

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 577

Chapter 577 The Paternity Test

Andy shifted his attention to me and questioned in disbelief, "Anna, is what you say really true? Or are you just lying to us in order to cover up for him? If he ends up having an illegitimate child, I will definitely break his legs!"

"Grandpa, I'm telling you the truth. I guarantee that Leanne's child is definitely not Michael's. Even if you don't believe him, are you not going to trust me too? If that was really his child, do you think I would still be smiling right now while talking to you?"

Despite being stumped by Andy's reaction, my heart was still warmed by it, for I could feel that he was just trying to stand up for me.

"In that case, we'll talk about this again once the results of the paternity test are out."

Andy was finally convinced by my words. Nonetheless, he still gave Michael the side-eye and snorted at him.

Michael furrowed his brows. Even though he was upset, he didn't comment any further. As this was the first time the entire family ganged up on him, I couldn't resist smiling in amusement.

Upon returning to the bedroom, I was in such a good mood that I hummed a tune. After seeing Michael being lectured by his whole family, I felt inexplicably liberated.

Even though Leanne's child was not related to him at all, I had been feeling down in the dumps recently due to what was going on with his ex. Finally, I felt as if the Shaw family had given him a piece of their mind on my behalf.

"You seem to be enjoying watching me being admonished by my entire family."

There was a hint of dissatisfaction in Michael's words as he came up to me with his brows slightly raised.

Sensing how incendiary his comments were, I wiped the smile off my face and denied, "Am I? I don't feel like I'm in a particularly good mood."

Given that he was in a bad mood, I still had to hide my emotions despite how elated I felt.

Pulling me into his embrace, Michael remarked with a displeased expression, "Really? Why do I get the feeling that you seem to be gloating!"

"Erm, I'm happy about finding out that Leanne's child is not related to you. It has nothing to do with your family lecturing you."

My body tensed up when I felt Michael's breath brush across my skin. Considering that he was in a bad mood, there was a risk that he would do something unpredictable.

"That's more like it!"

Satisfied with my answer, Michael eased the frosty expression on his face.

I let out a long sigh, for Michael's recent mood was just as bad as mine over Leanne's matter. In fact, he probably felt even more frustrated than I did.

The next morning, Michael and I drove to where Leanne was staying because we had agreed the night before to undergo a paternity test at the hospital on that day.

Just the night before, Michael called Ronan to give him advance notice about the matter. Upon learning of Michael's illegitimate child, Ronan widened his eyes in disbelief as his busybody instincts kicked in.

Subsequently, he began peppering Michael with questions about Leanne and the child. However, all he got as an answer was the call-end tone when Michael's decisively hung up on him.

After Michael and I waited for a short while outside, Leanne emerged together with her son. She shot both of us an indifferent glance before taking her seat at the back.

Expecting Leanne to continue appealing to Michael, I was surprised when she kept mum and didn't say a word at all.

I figured it was probably because of how disappointed she was in him. After all, the man who was once so madly in love with her had barely any reaction now when he saw her. Thus, any self-respecting woman would know that was the time to stop clinging to someone like that.

Upon our arrival at the hospital, Ronan was already waiting for us. He raised his brows the moment he saw the child beside Leanne.

Walking up to Michael's side, he patted the former on the shoulder and asked with a nosy look, "Michael, that's your illegitimate child?"

“Ronan, do you have a death wish?”

Michael’s face darkened the instant he heard Ronan’s comment. Ever since the kid appeared, Michael hated the words “illegitimate child” being mentioned in front of him.

Glaring at Ronan, he looked as if he was going to lunge at the former anytime and beat him up.

“Why are you getting so worked up for? I was just going to say that the child doesn’t look like you at all.”

Ronan retrieved his hand from Michael’s shoulder and shrugged with a nonchalant expression.

Having heard Ronan’s words, Leanne’s face lost all color. Even though she didn’t say a word, it was clear that she was just trying to hold back her anger.

At the same time, Michael rolled his eyes at Ronan before ignoring him for the fool he was and walking up to my side.

“Anna, can you share with me what was going through your mind when you learned the existence of the child? Did you feel the urge to strangle Michael to death?”

While Ronan was asking me the question, he looked in Michael’s direction with a face filled with a sense of Schadenfreude.

“I’m more worried about him strangling you to death if you continue talking about it.”

I couldn’t resist giggling when I trailed Ronan’s gaze toward Michael only to find Michael glaring back at him.

Ronan couldn’t be any more brazen. Despite knowing how exasperated Michael was with the matter, he continued rattling off in front of the latter.

“Even if he wants to strangle me to death, I’m sure you’ll protect me, won’t you? Considering the fact that we are such good friends, I’m sure you won’t sit idly by and watch your other half kill me.”

Ronan leaned closer to me with a mischievous smile.

As I gave him a speechless look, I noticed that he was back to his usual impudent self after not seeing him for a few days. Hence, I wondered if he had already gotten over me.

After giving Ronan the side-eye, I retorted in an irritated tone, "I think I'll be helping him to suffocate you instead. You brought this upon yourself for incessantly harping on the topic despite knowing how exasperated everyone is."

Even if he wanted to make idle chatter, he should have picked a different topic. He obviously knew that we were at the hospital for a paternity test, and yet, insisted on asking such sensitive questions.

"Anna, do our friendship mean nothing to you? How can you treat me like that?"

Ronan threw me a pitiful look, as if he had suffered a grave injustice. In the face of his utter lack of seriousness, I was simply lost for words.

Meanwhile, Michael walked up to him and snapped, "Ronan, if you dare waste another second of my time, I'm really going to kill you!"

"All right, all right. I've already made the arrangements. All that's left to do is to take both of you to have your blood drawn."

When he finally sensed Michael's anger, Ronan reined in his lackadaisical attitude and led us to the examination room.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 578

Chapter 578 The Paternity Test Results

Even though giving their blood was a quick process, the results of the test would only be known three days later. Thus, all we could do now was to wait for the results at home.

Nevertheless, Ronan assured us that he would inform us the moment the results were out. Right when Michael and I came to the main entrance and planned to leave right away, Leanne called out to him, "Michael."

Leanne's face was visibly ashen as she looked at him with sorrow in her eyes. Stopping in his tracks to turn around, Michael plainly asked, "What else do you want?"

After hearing his response, Leanne gave me a look before continuing, "Michael, I have a question for you. If Melvin is proven to be your child, do you still plan to not acknowledge him? All this while, you never had the intention letting us return to your side, isn't it?"

Staring into Leanne's eyes, Michael fell silent for a while before replying in a serious tone, "If he is truly my son, I'll take responsibility for both of you. However, if it is proven otherwise, I hope that you will stay away from me and never appear in my life again."

Michael's tone was extremely grave, while his eyes were entirely devoid of emotion.

Upon hearing his words, tears began to streak down Leanne's cheeks as the sadness in her eyes intensified.

"Fine, if Melvin is proven not to be your son, I'll leave with him. However, I can tell you with all certainty that he is definitely your son, for I have never slept with any other man!"

After letting out an emotional rant, Leanne turned around and stormed off.

Watching her leaving silhouette, Michael furrowed his brows as if he was deep in thought.

I walked up to him from behind and asked in an earnest tone, "Once it's proven that the child isn't yours, will you show her some mercy?"

After regaining his senses, Michael turned to face me and replied in a grim tone, "No! You and our son are the only ones that can make my heart waver."

I knew how much our relationship meant to him all this while. Therefore, my heart warmed after hearing him make such a declaration.

"All we can do now is wait. Once the results are out three days later, the truth will be laid bare. By then, I believe Leanne will give up on her own accord."

Even though both of us knew that the child isn't his, the paternity test still felt unsettling.

Now that I was also a mother, I instinctively sympathized with Melvin.

If his birth father didn't turn out to be Michael, he would then have no idea who it was, which would put him in an extremely pitiful situation.

Inside Michael's car, I was initially tempted to ask about what happened on the night of Leanne's twenty-second birthday.

However, I decided against it in the end because it was pointless to dredge up the past.

Three days later, we received a call from Ronan informing us that the result of the paternity test was out.

By the time we arrived at the hospital, Leanne was already there with her son.

When we were all gathered in Ronan's office, I noticed that her hand was slightly trembling. Evidently, she was a bunch of nerves.

In contrast to her, Michael was a sea of calm since he was sure that the child wasn't his.

“Ronan, what is the result? Is Melvin Michael’s son or not?”

When I saw how quiet both of them were, I had no choice but to break the silence, for any delay would cause further agony for everyone involved.

After sweeping his gaze across all of us, Ronan finally reported in a solemn tone, “The results of the test show that Melvin and Michael are not related by blood at all. Therefore, Michael is without a doubt not Melvin’s father.”

Just as he spoke, Leanne’s face turned pale as she staggered back by reflex.

Looking at Ronan in disbelief, her eyes began to redden.

“That’s impossible! That’s definitely impossible! How can Melvin not be Michael’s son? I-It must be you who changed the results, isn’t it? All of you must be in on this!” Leanne scowled as she stared daggers at every single one of us.

Upon hearing Ronan’s announcement, I felt as if a burden had been lifted from my heart. But when I saw Leanne’s reaction, I couldn’t help but knit my brows again.

After walking up to her, I stared intently into her eyes and asserted, “Leanne, it’s illegal to fake a paternity test. Do you think all of us here are stupid enough to do it? In truth, you should realize by now that Melvin isn’t Michael’s child.”

“No, I don’t believe it! You must have tampered with the results on purpose! I demand to take another test at a different hospital!”

At that moment, my words had fallen on deaf ears for Leanne was behaving in a hysterical manner.

“Leanne, wake up. No matter how many times you run the test, the result will be the same. It will not change the fact that Melvin isn’t Michael’s son!”

The way she was reacting had infuriated me. After going through the hassle of completing the paternity test, she refused to believe in its authenticity.

Consequently, I spoke to her in a hostile tone. In fact, my eyes were burning with rage as I glared at her.

After staring back at me with her bloodshot eyes and pale face, Leanne collapsed onto the ground butt first. She looked utterly listless, as if her soul had left her body.

From there, I could see the despair in her eyes. When she first arrived, she was still brimming with confidence even though Michael had told her that it couldn’t be him. Nevertheless, she just refused to listen.

Walking up to her, Michael suggested earnestly, "Leanne, now that you know the result, it's time to let go."

Upon hearing Michael's voice, she gradually looked up to reveal her teary-eyed face.

Grabbing Michael's arm, Leanne raged, "Why? Why must you do this to me? Michael, tell me, why are you treating me so harshly?"

"Leanne, when some feelings are gone, they are just not going to return. You should stop this obsession of yours, for it's not doing anyone any good."

Michael's brows were furrowed, while his words were tinged with resignation.

I was cognizant that he had no intention of harming Leanne. Even though he no longer had feelings for her, she still had a special place in his heart. After all, both of them loved each other once.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 579

Chapter 579 Leanne Leaves

"But I still love you until this day. Back then, you told me that you will love me for the rest of my life. Does your promise not count for anything?"

As Leanne looked at Michael with tears in her eyes, the words she spoke were a reflection of how heavy-hearted she felt. "If we didn't break up then, my feelings for you might have never changed. However, many relationships don't stand the test of time. What both of us used to have is now in the past and is never coming back."

Michael spoke in a serious tone, as this was the first time he had the opportunity to chat with her calmly.

"Michael, don't leave me, all right? I know I was in the wrong when I left you for money back then. Please give me another chance. I'll definitely help you find the feelings you have for me back then, all right?" Leanne pleaded as she grabbed Michael's arm.

As I watched on with an indifferent expression, I didn't feel anxious at all, for I was confident that Michael wouldn't reconcile with her. After all, I was the only one who mattered to him. After pulling his hand away from Leanne without any hesitation, Michael gave her an icy stare.

"Leanne, now that I've said everything that needs to be said, this is the end of the line for both of us. From now on, don't ever show your face in front of me. I don't ever want you disrupting my life again."

Having given her his ultimatum, Michael stood up and left with me in tow without giving Leanne a second glance.

Inside the car, I didn't know what to say amidst the silence and solemn look on his face.

"Are you feeling troubled right now? Does it break your heart to see how much pain Leanne is going through?"

Even though I wasn't fond of Leanne at all, my heart began to waver when I saw the despair and suffering she felt.

"No. On the contrary, I feel relieved that this matter has come to a close. Going forward, you no longer have to be worried about me having an illegitimate child somewhere," Michael responded to my words without hesitation.

"Leanne is your ex. Hence, I don't believe that you feel nothing for her at all. Even if you pity or sympathize with her, I'm fine with it. After all, I'm not someone who is heartless."

I assumed Michael said all that because he was worried about me getting angry.

"Didn't I just say that there isn't any? Do you actually wish for me to still have residual feelings for her?" Michael retorted with displeasure written all over his face.

In response, I gave him the side-eye and rebutted in exasperation, "Of course I don't mean that. Unless there's something wrong with me, why would I hope that you still have residual feelings for her?"

He knows how sensitive I am toward their relationship. So, why does he need to say such things to trigger me on purpose?

Slowing the car down, Michael looked in my direction and explained earnestly, "Since you don't hope that, then don't ever bring up her name in front of me again. To me, she is a nobody. The only people who matter to me are you and Amaury."

His words caused my heart to skip a beat as bliss began to emanate throughout my body.

Now that the matter had been concluded, both of us would never fight over it again.

During the next few days, our lives went back to normal and Leanne didn't show up anymore.

Subsequently, Michael received a call from her. However, she wasn't trying to cause any more trouble this time. Instead, she was notifying us that she was leaving.

Her decision was music to my ears because I couldn't be any happier that she was finally leaving, never to return. Even though she was no longer a threat to us, just the thought of her was enough to unsettle me still.

Nevertheless, Leanne had a final request. She wanted Michael to send her to the airport so that she could say her farewell.

Deep down, I was reluctant for both of them to still have any interaction at all. But since she was about to leave, I decided to show some mercy and subsequently agreed.

After all, he was just going to send her to the airport, and nothing would likely happen. Thus, there was no reason for me to worry at all.

At first, Michael was unwilling to go until I persuaded him to do so. In his words, I was the most magnanimous lady he had seen in his entire life to actually let my own husband send his ex to the airport.

When Michael was headed to the airport, I went to visit Alicia. Ever since Leanne's appearance recently, I didn't manage to see her at all.

Also, I didn't know how Janette was doing. Since a lot of time had passed since the incident, I wondered if she had managed to recover from it.

After buying some fruits, I arrived at Alicia's home. The first moment I saw her, I felt that she wasn't having it easy still because she looked more haggard than before.

When I saw how exhausted she was, I knitted my brows in concern. "Why do you look so tired? Did you not get enough rest?"

"I'm fine. It's Janette. She's a little rebellious recently."

When Alicia sighed in resignation while talking about Janette, it made her look even more drained than before.

"What's wrong with her? Did something happen again?"

The only person who could cause Alicia to worry was Janette.

"I don't know what has gotten into her recently. She would not come home at night and would dress like an escort. In fact, she doesn't look like a daughter from a proper family anymore. I did lecture her about it a few times, but it has fallen on deaf ears."

While Alicia was speaking, tears were already welling up in her eyes. Evidently, she was very much troubled by what was going on with Janette.

Upon hearing Alicia's words, I furrowed my brows in exasperation. After Janette's incident, both Alicia and I spent a lot of effort helping her recover. Unfortunately, no one expected her to turn out that way, causing me to feel that all our earlier efforts had gone to waste.

Patting Alicia on her shoulder, I reassured her, "Don't worry. When Janette comes home, I'll talk to her."

Even though I was cognizant that she wouldn't listen to me, I still couldn't resist teaching her a lesson.

After all, everyone was doing their best for her, and yet, she repaid us with such irresponsible behavior.

Initially, I assumed that she would be all right once she got over the incident. But now, she seemed to have changed into a different person.

"Anna, it breaks my heart every time I see Janette acting this way."

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 580

Chapter 580 Slapping Janette On The Cheek

Holding my hand, my mother uttered with a sad face, "I know you must be hurting right now, but just try your best to calm down. I promise I'll talk to her."

I felt terrible when I noticed how troubled my mother seemed. Even though I would rather not get myself involved with Janette and her problems, I could not just sit by and do nothing after seeing my mother like that.

Then, I waited at my mother's house until late at night before Janette came home. When I checked the time and realized that it was almost midnight, I was slightly irritated. Janette should know better than to stay out so late. And my goodness, she reeks of alcohol!

After having not seen Janette for a while, she had turned into a completely different person. Not only was she dressed scantily, but she also wore ridiculously heavy makeup. Because of the way she looked, one could be forgiven for thinking that she was a hooker instead of a proper lady.

Displeased with how debauched Janette seemed, I immediately stormed over to the woman. "Janette!"

When I got near, Janette stopped dead in her tracks, and her face suddenly hardened. "What are you doing so late at my home?"

For some reason, Janette sounded annoyed when I confronted her.

“I was waiting for you,” I answered coldly as I gazed into her eyes.

“Waiting for me? Why the heck would you be doing that? I’m exhausted right now, so the last thing I want is to talk to you.” Janette was as unfriendly as she had always been to me then. After brushing me off with those words, she turned around and was about to go upstairs.

“There’s something I have to talk to you about. It won’t take long. I’ll go as soon as I’m done talking.” I uttered quickly to stop Janette from walking away. At that point, I had gotten even more irritated since I did not understand why she always treated me, her own sister, as though I was nobody to her.

“I don’t want to talk to you because we have nothing worth talking about at all. Now, if there’s nothing else, please get out of my house immediately. You’re not welcome here.”

Janette, who would rather not look at her sister for even a second longer, went up the stairs after throwing those icy-cold words at me.

Initially, I wanted to talk with Janette in a calm and peaceful manner, but her attitude got my blood boiling with anger. I then caught up to my sister and grabbed her by the arm. “I don’t care what you want. You’re going to talk to me whether you like it or not!”

With that, I forcefully pulled her into her bedroom.

“What the heck do you think you’re doing, Anna!” Janette roared at me, upset that I imposed my will on her.

After closing the door behind me, I looked the woman in the eye and questioned sternly, “Are you ready to talk now?”

“I don’t know what you’re trying to do here, but if you have something to say, be out with it! I don’t have all night. I’m tired, and I want to sleep.”

Seeing how insistent I was, Janette softened up a little, even though she continued to treat me as if I was her enemy. It did not bother me, though, because I knew she never liked me anyway.

“Just look at yourself! I don’t even know who you are anymore. Are you a hooker or something now? Because the way you dress definitely suggests that,” I remarked as I gestured to her skimpy outfit, furious that she would even think it was okay to dress something like that.

“Who do you think you are to tell me what I can or cannot wear, Anna? Who gave you the right to meddle in my business?” retorted Janette while looking daggers at me.

“I’m only saying this for your own good. Do you have any idea how worried Mom is about you? Anything could happen to you out there, especially when it’s this late! Have you never thought about how your actions affect others?” I could not accept the way Janette talked back to me. Why would I waste my time talking to her if I didn’t care about her? But for some reason, she just can’t seem to understand that.

“Whatever happens to me is none of your business, Anna. Who do you think you are? My sister? What a joke!” scoffed Janette before rolling her eyes at me.

“I know that you don’t like me, but I really do care about you. It’s dangerous to be staying out this late. You, of all people, should be well aware of that. Do you want to live through that nightmare again?”

Even though I did not like Janette either, I did not deny the fact that she was a beauty. What’s she going to do if a pretty girl like her runs into a bunch of hooligans again?

“What’s the big deal? It’s not like I’ve never experienced it before. I don’t give a damn!”

I thought Janette would reflect on herself after my warning, but instead of doing that, she simply brushed me off once again as if I had overreacted.

At that point, I was so furious that I could no longer control my emotions. I then lifted my hand and gave Janette a good hard slap to the cheek.

“Do you have any idea what you’re saying? How can you just give up on yourself like that?”

Repulsed by the way Janette acted, I could not believe how far she had fallen. Luckily, I’m the only one who heard Janette. If Mom were here, she would be devastated!

Janette was stunned for a while because she never expected me to get physical with her. However, as soon as she returned to her senses, Janette glared murderously at me.

“How dare you lay a finger on me!” roared Janette in her sharpest possible voice as the veins on her forehead bulged out.

“That’s not all I’m going to do to you if you keep this up. There’s nothing anybody can do to stop you if you want to throw your life away, but nobody should have to suffer for it. If you say you don’t care about getting raped again, then prove it to me!”

I tried my best to talk to Janette calmly, but she made it impossible for me to do so.

Hence, I immediately grabbed her by the hand and started pulling her to the front door. I only intended to scare Janette, but because of how serious I seemed, she began to panic.

“What are you doing, you lunatic! Do you seriously want to see me go through that nightmare again?” cried Janette as she struggled to break free.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 581

Chapter 581 Threatening Janette

“I thought you said it was no big deal. Since the idea of getting raped again didn’t seem to faze you, I didn’t think you’d mind.” Seeing how afraid Janette was, I decided to keep up the act.

I only did so because I wanted to teach her a lesson. For all I care, Janette can live her life however she wants, but I won’t allow it to affect Mom! She’s not getting any younger. That frail body of hers can only take so much before it crumbles under the weight of her worries.

“Let go of me, you lunatic!” Even though Janette struggled with all her might, I continued to pull the frightened but angry woman.

The more fearful she seemed, the more I wanted to teach her a lesson for disrespecting others. I thought it was time she learned how to be more considerate.

“You think I’m a lunatic? Have you looked in the mirror recently? I’ve had enough of your self-pity. If you can’t find a reason to live your life properly, I’ll end it for you! Then, Mom won’t have to suffer because of you anymore.”

Enraged, I pulled Janette even harder because I wanted her to regret the things she had said to me.

Convinced that I was serious about pulling her out of the house, Janette summoned all her strength to finally break free of me and hurriedly backed away. “You get out right now, Anna! I don’t want to see you ever again!”

As Janette shouted those words, she looked warily at me, afraid that I would try to grab her again.

Since she was already terrified of me, I saw no point in scaring her further, so I took a few steps toward her and gazed coldly at her. “I don’t have any problem with that, but you have to promise me one thing.”

“What is it?” inquired Janette as her body shivered slightly. From her eyes, I could tell that she had yet to recollect herself.

“You have to promise me that you won’t worry Mom again; no more staying out late with questionable men. Promise me that, and I’ll go,” I stated sternly before looking Janette in the eye as I waited for a response.

As soon as Janette heard what I had to say, she scowled at me.

“Who gave you the right to tell me what to do? So what if I always stay out late to enjoy the company of men? What does that have to do with you? Just because you’re my half-sister doesn’t mean I have to listen to you!” voiced Janette while she continued to glare at me.

“Say whatever you want about me, but one way or another, I’m going to make you listen to me. If I were you, I wouldn’t piss me off. As you said, I’m a lunatic, and I’m ready to do whatever it takes to get what I want.”

I learned that there was no way I could get someone as stubborn as Janette to listen to me by being nice, so I had no choice but to take the opposite approach.

Although that would make Janette hate me even more, I could not care less because I only wanted to see my mother smile again.

The thought of losing a half-sister did not bother me at all. If it were not for my mother, I would not have wasted my time on Janette.

After listening to my threats, Janette narrowed her eyes at me and wondered if I was bluffing.

“I’d rather not waste another second on you, so give me an answer now. If you refuse, I can’t promise that I won’t do anything reckless again.” I got impatient when Janette remained silent for a while, so I threatened her again to quicken her decision-making.

“Fine. I promise.” Seeing that I was as serious as a doctor, Janette agreed to my condition.

I let out a long sigh when Janette finally caved, for I was unsure what else to do had she continued to stand her ground.

“You better not forget what you promised me today because if you worry Mom again, I’ll make sure you regret it,” I threatened Janette one last time before leaving the house.

After reaching outside, I let out another long sigh, relieved that the drama was finally over. If Janette keeps her word, Mom should be able to sleep easier.

Michael was already back when I reached home, and his eyebrows were tightly knitted as he watched me close the door behind me.

The man probably sat all night in the living room because I did not come home until it was late at night.

Then, Michael rushed over to me with an anxious look, “Where have you been? I tried calling your phone, but it just wouldn’t go through. Do you know how worried I was?”

It was only then that I realized I had forgotten to call Michael. When I checked my phone, it was already off since it had completely run out of battery.

“My phone’s dead,” I explained somewhat embarrassedly as I looked guiltily at the man.

Even though Michael sounded angry, I knew he was just worried for my safety, so instead of being upset about it, I was quite touched that he cared so much.

“So where did you go? Why are you home so late?” questioned Michael, whose brows remained furrowed and arms crossed.

“I went to my mother’s because of Janette. Hey, I’m fine, aren’t I? Stop worrying,” I comforted the man after throwing myself into his arms, trying to turn his frown upside down.

“Do you have any idea what time it is now? It was already midnight when I tried to call you. What am I supposed to do if something happened to you?”

Judging by Michael’s tone, I could tell that my effort to comfort him was futile.

“I know I should’ve called you, and I admit I was wrong. I promise there won’t be a next time, okay?”

When Michael refused to settle down, I started to feel indignant. I admitted I was wrong, didn’t I? I even apologized!

“If you ever dare to come home late again, I promise you’ll be sorry!” Seeing how sad-looking I was, Michael then decided not to say anything else.

Even though Michael seemed angry, I knew he was just concerned about me, and I appreciated that. I felt incredibly blessed to have someone worry about me.

“It’ll never happen again.” I immediately promised the man when I noticed his anger subsiding.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 582

“That’s more like it! But should there be a repeat of this next time, you can forget about ever leaving the house again!” Michael’s rage had completely subsided after he received my assurances, but nonetheless, he continued to regard me in dissatisfaction while he uttered these words.

As I understood that his anger stemmed from his concern for me, I could not get mad at him for losing his cool in the least. Had I been in his shoes, I could totally see myself bearing similar sentiments—That was because I cared.

“It’s already so late. Have you been waiting here for my return all this time?” I could not refrain from asking as it was already two past midnight, and Michael was still seated in the living room.

“What do you think? Do you figure that I’ve nothing better to do?” Irked, Michael turned and reacted with annoyance at my inquiry.

“Come on. I’ve already apologized just now, so stop being like that.” When I saw that he was still upset, I started to act coquettishly. “It is getting late, and I’m quite exhausted today. Let’s head on upstairs and get some rest.”

Not desiring to continue this conversation, I held his hand and led him upstairs as soon as I said this.

As he too must have figured that I was worn out, he kept his own anger in check and followed me to the bedroom.

I felt much more comfortable after stepping out of the showers and was nonetheless in a fine mood in spite of being physically drained.

“How has your day gone? Has Leanne finally left?” as I recalled that he went to send her off, I could not help but ask.

“Yeah. She departed on the afternoon flight at four,” replied Michael while he leaned leisurely against the headboard.

“Did she really? Did you witness her boarding the plane with your own eyes?”

Though rather excited at the news of Leanne’s exit, I was still somewhat in disbelief and wanted to verify it again.

Leanne had been such a pain in the posterior for us that I was worried she might not be completely out of the picture just yet.

Not that I was being narrow-minded, but I genuinely did not want any further faultlines to appear in our relationship.

“Since when have you become so concerned about Leanne? Are you worried that she might return and try to come between us again?” Michael turned and looked me in the eye when he heard what I said, seemingly quite unhappy.

“Isn’t that what I’m trying to ascertain? Did the both of you engage in any intimate gestures when you sent her to the airport?”

That was actually what I was concerned about. The thing that worried me the most was whether Leanne had really given up and if she made any further attempts to seduce Michael en route.

“You know, I find that you’re becoming increasingly narrow-minded, Anna Garcia. Why didn’t you just tag along since you wanted so badly to ensure that nothing could happen between her and me?”

Flabbergasted, Michael seemed miffed when he said that.

“If your former girlfriend wants to say goodbye to you, surely she doesn’t want me around to play gooseberry. Wouldn’t I appear petty if I won’t even allow you to do that?” I said that with a questioning brow. Though I had graciously given my blessing to my man to send his former lover off, it did not mean that I felt good about it afterward. Anyone else would have been uncomfortable doing that, let alone a petty woman like me.

“In that case, do you figure that you are coming across to others as being very gracious right now?” Michael offered up a swift retort.

Pouting in displeasure, I cast my back on him. This man is simply infuriating. Can’t I even ask? It’s not that I’m saying anything much. Since it’s my man that we were talking about, how could I not ask such questions of him, considering the circumstances?

I back faced him and switched off to catch some shut-eye as I did not wish to continue wrangling with him.

“Are you upset?”

Seeing that I stopped talking, Michael slipped his arms around me from behind.

“No. What have I got to be upset about? It’s your prerogative whether you want to share what goes on between you and Leanne, and I have no right whatsoever to compel you to reveal anything.”

I was surly and went on to ignore Michael after, but to be honest, I was really bothered by whatever went on between them, and his evasiveness only compounded my unease.

“Nothing happened between us. All I asked was for her to take care of herself while abroad. That’s all,” he exhaled haplessly upon seeing how upset I was.

“Really? Is that all that you’d talked about? Had she not tried to pester you at all?”

I regarded Michael with scrutiny as I had my doubts about whether he was keeping anything from me.

Knowing Leanne, I was sure that she would not quit that easily. Hence, I remained quite skeptical even with Michael’s reassurances.

“Really. Have you no trust in me anymore?” Michael sighed and regarded me with haplessness in his eyes.

Right now, I, too, felt that I had been unduly suspicious and went overboard in showing so little faith in him.

“Fine. I’ll take your word at face value this time. Since only the both of you are in the know about whatever goes on between you two, I can’t possibly find out if you decide to keep mum about it.”

Even though I had already believed him inside, I deliberately remained spiteful. Whoever told him to refuse to answer my questions just now?

Michael shook his head and did not try to explain himself further. Instead, he began to probe his way into my nighties with his massive mitts. The sensation of his movements caught me by surprise and caused my body to tense up. What is this man doing? Surely he’s not thinking about...

“It’s getting late. We should turn in,” I blurted these out when I met Michael’s eyes before I feigned going to sleep.

“You are one to say. For having me so worried today, don’t you think that you deserve to be punished for only just getting back in? Let’s see if you’d dare to come home so late again without informing me after this!”

Hearing Michael’s voice emanating from behind my ear made my chest pound.

This man is practically obsessed with getting some right now...

“How about tomorrow night? I’m really tired out today already, and what if we were to end up disturbing other people’s rest?” I rambled on stiffly in a bid to avoid intimacy tonight.

“No deal. I absolutely have to punish you!”

With that, Michael gave me no further chance to speak. He leaned in, sucking and stirring and melding my lips with his own.

His technique had always been sublime. Under his vicious onslaught, he quickly had me swooning.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 583

Chapter 583 Seemed To Be Pregnant

Almost tormented by him through the night, I awoke the following morning battered by soreness. As it was late when I got home and compiled with the lengthy anguish he inflicted upon me, it was almost daybreak when I was able to sleep.

Twisting and turning, I then turned to regard the soundly snoozing Michael with profound annoyance. Having gone at me so hard last night, he drifted off to sleep himself with scant regard for my feelings, and that very thought drove me to sit up and shake him.

Even though I had been at the receiving end of some serious punishment, it was he who shouldered the bulk of the physical exertion. That ought to have made him more knackered than I was. When he felt my movements, he groggily opened his eyes.

“What’s up?”

“What’s up? Haven’t you realized it yourself yet?” Frowning, I regarded him unhappily when I heard what he said.

“Are you not satisfied with last night? Shall we have another go at it, then?” Confronted with my look of discontent, Michael did not react with displeasure. Conversely, he beamed a faint smile at me.

I was rendered speechless by his nonchalance. How is it that this man’s thought processes always seem to veer in that direction? Since when did I say that I wanted another go at it?

After I shot him a look, I paid him no further heed and clambered out of bed to freshen up.

For some unfathomable reason, while brushing my teeth, I started feeling nauseous like I did the other day.

In spite of going without anything to eat last night, I had gotten through the entire night without discomfort, so I could not understand the reasons for my own sudden urge to hurl.

I supposed that I must have gone at it too hard for too long last night on an empty stomach. Still, I found myself wanting to throw up during breakfast time.

That got the other members of the Shaw family unsettled. However, Josephine instead regarded me in glee.

“What’s happening? Are you feeling unwell?” Michael asked in concern when he saw me that way.

“I’m fine. It may probably just be an upset stomach, so there’s nothing to worry about. A short rest ought to be able to fix it.”

Although those feelings of queasiness did not go away, I still tried to play it cool just so I might lessen Michael’s worries.

Until the conclusion of the meal, I was still feeling quite under the weather. Thus, I went straight back to my own room to rest.

I had barely laid my head down when I heard a knock on the door. Shortly after, Josephine was seen pushing her way in.

“What brought you here, Mom?”

Josephine’s appearance took me by surprise.

“You didn’t have much of an appetite at breakfast just now, so I thought I should bring you some fruits,” said Josephine with a subtle smile as she looked at me with kindness.

“Thank you.”

I smiled warmly as I met her eyes.

Not feeling too good right now and hankering for something sour, the grapes she brought were exactly what I needed. With nary another word, I helped myself to it.

As she watched me savor the food, her smile only widened.

“When did you start feeling sick, Anna? Have you had yourself checked out at the hospital yet?” Josephine’s gaze lingered upon me when she asked.

“I haven’t been able to do that yet. I felt a discomfort in my abdomen and was nauseous when I was brushing my teeth this morning. You needn’t worry yourself because I don’t think it’s anything too serious.”

Feeling Josephine’s concern for me, I tried to offer her comfort in return.

“When was the last time you had your period?”

Just as I thought this conversation had concluded, Josephine’s question caught me quite off guard, but there was no way I could be daft enough to not be able to figure out why she suddenly asked about that.

As I reflected upon this, it had been over a month since it last arrived. Before, I had attributed it to hormonal imbalance induced by the stress over Leanne’s affair.

Now that she mentioned it, the symptoms of my physiological response suddenly started to make sense.

At that instant, I was a bundle of nerves and anticipation, for I could not be sure whether our conjecture could be correct.

In spite of us already having Amaury, Michael still very much fancied a little girl. With the both of us kept busy by work, however, we had not gotten around to discussing the matter of trying for a daughter.

“Mom, do you mean...”

I raised my eyes to meet Josephine’s with surprise.

“I think that it might be better if you went to the hospital to have yourself looked at, Anna. We’ll know for sure once we have the results.”

While Josephine spoke, her body language told me that she was already sufficiently confident about the outcome.

Personally, I also hoped for that to be the case. If I really conceived, then the child in my belly would be Michael and mine. Naturally, that would greatly please me.

“Very well. I’d head over there in the afternoon.”

An eagerness to ascertain whether our conjecture could be spot on left me extremely antsy.

“All right then. Take a good rest in the morning and have Michael go in with you for consultation in the afternoon,” said Josephine warmly before she exited the bedroom.

Though initially fatigued before, this hypothetical scenario got me so excited that I was not able to catch a wink. I could not wait to get myself over to the hospital to be examined right away.

Till afternoon, I still had not called Michael and had not asked for his accompaniment either because I still was not sure if I was really pregnant myself. Would it not be a waste of his time if it proved to be no more than a simple case of an upset stomach?

He had so much work to deal with every single day so I did not want to take up too much of his time. If I was indeed pregnant, I needed only to share this good news with him when the time came.

In the afternoon, I drove myself to the hospital. Before I set out from home, I rang Ronan up to enlist his help in getting myself registered ahead of time.

When I arrived, I found him waiting for me. Disquiet was etched upon his face the moment he laid eyes on me.

“What’s wrong? Why are you coming in to get a check-up all of a sudden? Are you feeling unwell?”

His voice was filled with concern, whereas I was brimming with joy inside.

“It’s nothing really. I thought that I may be pregnant, and wanted to get some tests done just to confirm whether that could be the case.”

Seeing that this was his hospital, I made no attempt to hide the purpose of my visit as I would not likely have been able to withhold anything even if I tried.

His face stiffened when he heard what I said, and the concern he showed abruptly turned into disappointment.

By this time, we might consider ourselves to be no more than ordinary friends. I had been under the impression that he had already moved past it, but the fleeting look in his eyes told me otherwise.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 584

Chapter 584 A Second Child On The Way

“You two are really efficient. Didn’t expect that you’ll be conceiving again so soon,” chuckled Ronan bitterly as he met my gaze. Having not foreseen this situation when I called Ronan, I began to regret letting him in on this when I saw his reaction to it.

If he had not quite moved on, my asking for his help in this matter would be tantamount to the rubbing of salt into his wound. “Uh, if it isn’t convenient, I can go wait in queue myself,” avoidant of making eye contact with him, I hastily uttered these words before I tried to step around him.

Ronan furrowed when he saw me that way and, in an instant, placed himself in my way. "Come along now. I've already made arrangements prior, so you need only head straight in."

The subdued smile he wore intimated that he was suppressing his own emotions. I exhaled haplessly as I felt ill at ease inside. Sincerely, I did not want to hurt him, but no matter what I said or how many times I turned him down, his feelings for me had never wavered. That had me deeply moved, but at the same time, profoundly troubled because my love was reserved for Michael and Michael alone, and could never have reciprocated his affections for me.

Without speaking further, I made my way directly to the examination room. Upon the release of the test results, I felt that I had wind beneath my wings when the doctor confirmed that I was pregnant.

I wonder how Michael might react in response to this news. Ronan stayed with me throughout the process and naturally heard everything the doctor said. The stoic look on his face revealed nothing about what he felt.

In his presence, I refrained from expressing my own joy too overtly, and merely slipped the medical report into my bag and strode out ahead of him.

"Thanks for your help today. I'll be making a move first."

Right now, I could not wait to break the news of my pregnancy to Michael.

"All right then. Take care." Ronan smiled softly at me and said no more.

"Yeah," I replied staidly before turning to depart.

I could no longer bottle up that grin on my face after I exited his line of sight, and following that, I drove straight to Michael's office until I arrived downstairs.

As many people there already knew about the relationship between Michael and myself, I was able to reach the CEO's office unhindered.

Michael's sensual and magnetic male voice emanated from the other side of the door when I knocked.

"Come in."

Pushing my way through, I saw Michael earnestly reviewing a document he had on hand. He did not look up when I entered.

"What is it?"

His head remained bowed and paid me no heed.

When I saw that he was not paying any attention to me, I cleared my throat before continuing. "Ahem... I came in today to announce something major."

Perhaps that had the desired effect. In the next second, he lifted his head in surprise. His eyes lit up momentarily at first when he saw that it was me, and later on, he broke into a furrow.

"What brought you here? Aren't you feeling unwell and resting at home?" Michael stood up and strode toward me with a look of concern about him.

"I'm here to tell you something important." I lifted my head to meet his eyes.

"What matter could be so important that it couldn't wait? That you had to make the trip down in spite of feeling sick?"

Michael was less interested in whatever I had to say and more concerned about the state of my health. I could tell that he was really worried.

"This is important enough that I have to break it to you in person. I assure you that you'd also be delighted when you hear it," I looked into his eyes and said this excitedly.

"So, what is it?" he asked with his brow slightly arched. Hearing me repeat myself finally roused Michael's curiosity.

"I've just done a checkup at the hospital. I'm pregnant."

Producing the medical report I got from the hospital as I spoke, I then brought it before Michael.

His expression froze at the moment of this revelation and regarded me with a look of utter astonishment.

"What's that you say?" Michael looked at me and took some time to process this before he replied.

"I said that I'm conceiving, and this is the test result."

His mannerisms had me quite tickled as I had never seen him behave this way before.

Michael took the document from my hands and after he reviewed its contents, his face broke into a smile.

Then, he lifted me up and spun me around in situ.

“You’re pregnant, and I’m going to be a father for the second time?”

He seemed even more thrilled than I was, and I could tell that he was looking forward to becoming the father to both of our children.

I allowed him to spin me round and round, and in that instant, I felt extremely blessed.

It was only when a woman truly loved a man that she would experience such joy at carrying his offspring.

Only after some time passed did Michael set me back down and carefully caressed my belly.

“I hope that I didn’t hurt the baby by getting too carried away. Tell you what, why don’t you head on back to rest? I’ll go join you at home as soon as I’m done with this bit.” Michael smiled as he regarded my still-flat stomach.

“I’m not tired. There’s no need to get so worked up as I just got pregnant. It’s not like I’m about to go into labor.”

I found Michael’s demeanor to be quite hilarious as it was still early days and, as such, no cause for him to overreact like this.

Although I had been experiencing some morning sickness, there was surely nothing for him to be too concerned about.

“Of course, I have to take this seriously. I certainly have to take good care of you because you’ve got my future little princess inside there.”

Placing a hand on my abdomen, Michael regarded me with tremendous joy in his eyes.

I was flabbergasted at how he responded. This man must really be so crazy about having a daughter to automatically assume that the one in my belly must be a girl this early into my pregnancy.

“How can you be sure that it’s a girl? What if it’s a boy?” I looked at him and laughed.

“I’ve got a feeling that she’s my lover from a past life. How could I possibly be wrong about that?” Michael’s stylish arched brows perked up in affirmation.

Lover from a past life, huh. I had no good retort for that. Did he want to see what his lover from a past life looked like? No wonder he wanted a daughter so badly.

“I’ll have my secretary send you home. Don’t drive since you’re now with a child. I don’t feel safe about it.”

Just a moment ago, he wanted me to head home to rest. Now, he would not even allow me to drive and wanted to have his secretary send me back instead. I was speechless at the level of caution Michael was exercising but also overflowing with happiness inside.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 585

Chapter 585 Finale

“All right. I’ll go wait for you at home then. Don’t work too late, okay?” Preoccupied with how he wanted to care for the daughter that was forthcoming, Michael was too distracted to listen to anything that I was saying.

“Okay. I’ll be home early tonight.” Michael smiled in assent. Looking at him now, he might have accompanied me home right away had he not been tied down by so much work on his hands.

Josephine was already waiting for me when I got back to the Shaw residence. She approached immediately the minute I stepped in and regarded me with jovial anticipation.

“What comes of the test results, Anna? Are you pregnant?” Josephine looked at me excitedly as though she already had the answer. “Your intuition was simply spot-on, Mom.” I smiled broadly.

“Oh my. This is simply wonderful. Now our little Amaury is going to have himself a little brother or sister.” She was all smiles, and the joy was also palpable in her eyes.

I shook my head in disapproval. Being the one who was pregnant, I thought that I ought to be the one who was happiest about it. Yet, it would seem that the members of the Shaw family were even more over the moon than I was.

“I’m tired, Mom. I think I would like to head upstairs to rest.”

After I cast a smile at Josephine, I went on to make my way upstairs as I was genuinely in some degree of discomfort.

“Go on ahead then. I’d have the housekeeper prepare something nutritious for you later.”

Owing to my status, Josephine did not mind my manners. On the contrary, she eagerly went on to get the housekeeper to make something nice for me.

I was not sure whether it was because of my pregnancy that Michael came home very early this day. He even walked in clutching a huge bouquet of roses in his hands. Thinking back, it had been a while since he had gotten any flowers for me.

“Are those for me, or for that lover from your past life?” I purposefully projected a stern demeanor as I looked him in the eye.

“Both. I’m presenting this to the both of you.” Michael wore a playful expression on his face when he heard what I said.

Speechless, I rolled my eyes at him. For us both? Hmph.

When this news reached the ears of the rest of the Shaw family, all of them treated me preciously and refused to even allow me to return to the office.

In my own esteem, I thought that it was not necessary for them to coddle me like that. However, since all of them were unanimous in that decision, I had no choice but to put my own career on hold. I applied for maternity leave with my boss and would wait until the baby had been delivered before returning to work.

As my boss had business contacts with Michael, he readily approved of my request when I tabled it.

At first, I thought it might have been a difficult ask but seeing how understanding he was much improved my esteem of him.

That was. Until I found out later that Michael had already called on him beforehand, and also placed a huge order with him.

Things were getting increasingly tough for us at our company for a while now, but with Michael’s help, we were quickly able to get back on our feet.

The benefit of getting in Michael’s good graces had been an unquestionably good return for granting one year of maternity leave.

Thus far, my time with the Shaw family had seen its fair share of trials and tribulations, but now, the family had me on a pedestal and would not allow me to do anything. Whether it be wanting to do a bit of exercise or just some simple cleaning up, they would be sure to get in ahead of me.

I could very well be considered the biggest bum within the Shaw residence. As I had never received this manner of treatment before, it took some getting used to.

Alicia was also delighted to learn of my pregnancy, and she visited the Shaw residence, bearing many gifts.

“Why do you need to bring me so much stuff for a casual visit, Mom?”

The sight of the maternity supplements my mother had prepared for me made me feel all warm and fuzzy inside.

Even though I had vehemently resented her previously, through our interactions over this past period, I had already forgiven her since.

After all, blood is thicker than water. No matter what happened in the past, we were still family. Over this past period, I, too, had only grown more appreciative of the love she had for me.

“Anna, y-you’re finally willing to call me Mom...”

Alicia’s tear ducts burst like a dam and her eyes were filled with jubilation when she heard me address her as such.

Seeing her so emotional made me feel terrible and even remorseful at having said such mean things to her before. I bet that she would never in her life expect that I would ever change the way I addressed her.

“I was wrong, Mom. I shouldn’t have said such hurtful things to you before. I’m so sorry.”

As I regarded her, my own eyes too, puffed up.

In the next second, Alicia threw her arms around me and her tears flowed ceaselessly. I understood then that she only said what she said to me because she cared.

Janette arrived alongside Alicia, but it was for the first time that she did not regard me with scorn when she saw me and waited till Alicia and I settled ourselves before she came over.

“I was wrong to treat you the way I did previously, Anna, and am here expressly to apologize to you. Thank you for having done so much for me, and also, I hope that you’d be able to forgive me,” said Janette in earnest when she came before me.

I was surprised by the change in her attitude. Never had I expected for a willful scion like her to humble herself before anyone. Is this the Janette Campbell that I used to know? I was starting to wonder whether my own ears were playing tricks on me. To think that she would apologize to me?

“It’s okay, as it’s all water under the bridge, so long as you do not have Mom constantly worrying so much for you.”

Since Janette took the initiative to offer an olive branch, I could not continue to be petty with her, as in my eyes, she was but an immature child.

Janette smiled at me, and gone was the antagonism she had for me in the past. At this moment, I felt that she could still be a very lovable girl if she could keep her own imperious ways in check.

With everything going so swimmingly in my life, it would seem that only good things could happen to me. Basking in the reconciliations with both Alicia and Janette and adoration from the Shaw family made me feel like I was the luckiest woman in the world.

A few months later, the second child that I conceived with Michael was born, and she really turned out to be a girl. For a moment I thought Michael was just making a wild guess, but his prediction turned out to be unexpectedly accurate.

After the birth of our daughter, Michael had turned into such a doting father toward her. He would unfailingly smother her with kisses every single night after he got home, so much so that it sometimes made Amaury green with envy.

Though our lives might still be littered with sporadic doses of bickering from time to time, most of our days together would be spent in sheer blissfulness.

Hence, I believe that our happiness would continue forever and ever...