Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 241 -245

Chapter 241 Can You Stay With Me Tonight

"Where are you?"

Just as I was going to end the call, I heard Michael's deep voice sound from the other end.

My heart trembled upon hearing his question. I stuttered out two words, about to give him an answer, "I'm at..."

"Michael, hurry over. Let's discuss the details of our engagement."

I was interrupted by Emma's voice from the other side of the phone.

My heart sank. Apparently, he was with Emma now. It was obvious that they were discussing their wedding details.

That fact was like a cut to the heart. Not wanting to bother the two of them, I didn't answer Michael's question, hanging up the phone instead.

I hated myself for being such a fool. The two of them were going to get engaged soon, but I still couldn't get over him. Despite knowing the fact that he was not going to be mine, I had still contacted him. I was no different from a homewrecker.

I sat by the side of the road and chuckled darkly, finding my own antics ridiculous. I had really overestimated myself. Michael had already decided to get married to Emma. Of course, he wouldn't take me seriously.

I buried my head in my knees, feeling utterly lonely and vulnerable.

The sky slowly got dark as I remained sitting by the street. Many pedestrians couldn't help but shoot me weird gazes as they passed by. However, I wasn't bothered by it.

I didn't know how long I had been squatting there. Suddenly, bright lights flashed in the direction of my eyes. Instinctively, I covered my eyes with my hands. If it was any other time, I would definitely be angry and went after the driver, but today I was not in the mood for any confrontation.

The car with the blinding headlights came to a screeching halt in front of me. The next second, my heart skipped a beat the moment I recognized the person who had just exited the car.

Michael? What is he doing here? I don't remember telling him my whereabouts.

Michael strode over and looked at me from above. His handsome face looked grim.

"Get in the car!" he domineeringly ordered before I could say anything.

"Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be discussing your wedding details with Emma?"

I tilted my head up and stared at him, not bothering to move from where I was. My heart was feeling inexplicable pain.

"I said, get in the car!"

I remained on the floor. There was a hint of anger in Michael's voice as he yelled at me, and his gaze was growing colder by the minute.

My brows furrowed slightly upon hearing his tone. I didn't want anything to do with him anymore; I shouldn't have made that call earlier.

He looked at me furiously. The next second, he strode right in front of me and pulled me up. Then, I was pushed into his car forcefully.

"What are you doing, Michael? Why are you here looking for me instead of spending time with Emma?"

Michael sped down the road, ignoring my question. I stared at him angrily with eyes that seemed to be blazing with fire.

"Aren't you trying to make me come here? Is that not the reason you called me earlier?" Michael took a glance at me and answered coldly.

He had read my mind. All of a sudden, I was at loss for words. Feeling guilty, I hurriedly moved my gaze away. I really couldn't hide anything from him.

"Did you call me to stop me from getting engaged with Emma?"

Michael was speeding down the road at an inhumane speed while asking that. Although he had his eyes fixed on the road, his voice was oddly calm.

"No, I didn't. I've never thought of ruining your marriage."

He must be thinking I want to ruin their engagement ceremony. Perhaps, he came all the way here to give me a warning.

"Anna, do you think you can lie to my face about things?"

Michael was evidently extremely unhappy with my denial. His brows were tightly furrowed as he shot me a stern look.

"Michael, there's only one thing I have to ask you."

I lowered my head, feeling down. How can I stop him from marrying Emma?

"Go on!"

The man looked impatient.

"We were together for a long time. Have you ever truthfully liked me?" CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

After being silent for quite a while, I finally popped the question.

Michael had been saying that we were just friends with benefits. There was nothing else more than that. However, I was not willing to accept the truth.

As soon as I asked that question, the man immediately slammed on the brakes. When the car rolled to a stop, he turned to look at me with a grim expression on his face.

I looked him in the eyes calmly, patiently waiting for his answer. I was aware of his engagement, but it would be a great consolation if I knew that he had actually liked me once.

"I did," Michael answered with a calm expression.

Initially, I thought he was going to warn me and make sure I know my place. However, his answer was beyond my expectation. He actually said he liked me...

"Michael, you..."

My eyes widened as I looked at him. I couldn't believe my ears. Michael had never admitted to openly liking me before. But this time...

"I said I do like you. Don't you understand?"

My surprised face ignited a frown out of Michael. He sounded quite displeased.

I stared at his eyes that were full of seriousness, and at that moment, I felt really content.

A lump in my throat rose in my throat several moments later. Hence, I averted my eyes, afraid that I would lose control of my emotions and bury myself in his arms.

"Anna, I have to admit that you're the one and only woman whom I have truly liked — maybe even loved. But as you know, I've never been a person who let my feelings get the upper hand over me."

I could tell that he was actually reminding me of his engagement with those words. Even if I was the person he had feelings for, his final choice would still be Emma.

My mouth gradually curved into a bitter smile. I wasn't surprised at all. I had seen this coming, but it still really hurt.

I turned to look at him and replied earnestly, "I understand. I have never thought of interfering with your wedding."

I sucked in a deep breath at that, trying to remain calm.

"That's good. I hate scheming women who try all sorts of tactics to get what they want. You're the woman I love. I hope you won't let me down!"

Though he sounded as if he was satisfied with my answer, his expression didn't show any signs of happiness.

Upon hearing his warning, I lowered my head and remained silent.

"I'll send you home. How could you sit there alone at this hour? Aren't you afraid of being in danger?"

Upon saying that, Michael started his car again, driving toward Birchwood.

He sped along the road all the way, so we arrived within ten minutes. We walked into the house side by side — sometimes we had done ages ago.

"Have a good rest."

Michael glanced at me calmly as he spoke. Then, he turned around and prepared to leave.

I didn't know what had gotten into me, but I hurriedly wrapped my arms around his waist tightly, pleading, "Can you stay with me tonight?"

I would never have a chance to spend time with Michael anymore in another two days. I guessed tonight would be my last chance of feeling the type of happiness only he could bring me.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 242

Chapter 242 Inconvenient

"Anna," Michael called out my name gently.

Even though I did not see his face, I could feel that he must have thought that I wanted to get back together with him.

Instantly, I let go of my hand. Compared to wanting him to stay, I did not want him to misinterpret my feelings.

I thought he would walk away. But to my surprise, he turned to me abruptly and started kissing me forcefully.

Knowing that he would have a fiancée soon, I knew I should not be doing this. But the fact was that I could no longer control myself. It was, without doubt, the first time I loved someone so humbly.

I had long gotten used to his obsessive and robust kiss, and I somehow enjoyed it.

Wrapping my arms affectionately around his neck, I closed my eyes and responded to his kiss.

He seemed extraordinarily passionate today. Maybe it was because we had separated for a long time, and he had started to miss the feel of my body.

The kiss lasted for a long time before Michael carried me into the bedroom. He placed me on the bed and began taking off my clothes.

At that moment, I recalled reading from the internet that sex was not recommended during the first three months of pregnancy, as it might cause a miscarriage. Although I had already decided to abort this baby, I was still worried about any accident that might happen.

"Michael, please stop..."

As soon as his hand started touching beneath my shirt, I grabbed it nervously, trying to stop him.

Seeing my gesture, he furrowed his eyes in discontent. "Why? Am I making you uncomfortable?"

Michael was a confident man in bed, as he knew perfectly about all the woman's sensitive spots. Thus, he was baffled when I stopped him abruptly.

"Let's not do that today. Okay?"

I looked him in the eyes and finally spoke after hesitated for a long while.

I knew best that he was like a crazy beast when making love. That was why I feared there was a big chance it would cause some degree of harm toward my baby.

"Anna, are you fooling around with me? Why did you tempt me just now then?"

Upon hearing what I said, his eyes blazed with rage.

He would be pissed every time I stopped him halfway, so I was not surprised by his reaction. Especially when we had not met for such a long time; I had expected him to react exactly in such a manner.

"It's a little inconvenient for me today..."

I spoke with a meek voice while gazing at his eyes.

"Inconvenient? Why? You aren't on your period now, right?"

Obviously, he was not satisfied with my hesitance.

"Michael, I really can't. Let's just chat tonight, okay?"

I grasped his arm tightly, pleading with him.

He looked utterly displeased as he spat out, "Anna, are you telling me not to touch you?"

I nodded in silence. I knew it would piss him off, but I could not tell him the real reason for my refusal.

"Fine. Since you're not available down there, let's use other parts then." At that, his expression turned into anticipation.

"What do you mean?"

I looked at him in confusion, unable to comprehend his words.

"Help me with these."

He snickered as his finger touched my lips lustfully.

I was a grown woman. Thus, I would be a fool if I still failed to understand what he meant.

"Can I use my hand?"

I stared at him awkwardly, trying to persuade him with a soft voice.

Frankly, I found it preposterous to jerk a man off with my hand, but it was way more acceptable compared to using my mouth.

"Anna, there's no third option. Make your decision."

Michael did not consider my suggestion at all.

My heart dropped; I knew he would not give in. But for the sake of my baby, it seemed like I had to go with my mouth.

While I was still trying to clear my thoughts, Michael had already taken off his pants.

"Michael, I..."

I was still trying to talk him out of this. But before I could finish my sentence, his hands had grabbed my head firmly.

Fortunately, seeing my struggling expression, he was still willing to slow down his pace.

I was unsure if it was too exciting for him or if he deliberately shortened the time to save my struggle, but it lasted not more than half an hour.

Upon seeing him finally satisfied, I let out a sigh of relief.

"That was good. We should have tried it long ago."

Michael laid down and held me in his embrace, his expression beaming with delight.

He was happy, but in contrast, my heart was beyond exasperated. As he was having a great time alone, it was but such an awful experience for me.

If I knew he would behave so rudely, I would not have wanted him to stay.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 243

Chapter 243 Abortion

That night, I did not manage to catch even a wink of sleep. Within my mind, all I could think of was Michael's engagement plan with Emma.

"Michael, are you really willing to marry Emma? Won't you regret it?"

I had been contemplating how to ask that question for a very long time, but I eventually failed to suppress my doubt. When I spoke, I was not even sure if Michael was still awake.

"So what if I'm not willing?"

He answered my question with another question.

Nonetheless, I could sense that he did not seem that bothered to proceed with the engagement.

"If you're not willing, why would you do it then? Don't you think spending a life with someone you don't love is quite a miserable life?"

I turned around to face him with my eyes looking extremely earnest.

"Not everything in this life goes as we please."

He stared back at me, his tone utterly composed. But somehow, I could felt slight helplessness in it.

I was at a loss for words at that moment. Perhaps he has a good reason to follow and accept the arrangement made by his family.

It seemed like love was not the top priority in his world.

"It's late. We should get some sleep."

Trying hard to suppress the sorrow in my heart, I closed my eyes after saying that.

I was not sleepy at all, but I was petrified to continue the conversation with him. I feared that I would eventually find out that he would not cancel the engagement regardless of his feelings for me.

As I closed my eyes tightly, but I could feel Michael still gazing at me. After a short moment, he reached his hand and caressed my face gently.

My body trembled slightly upon feeling his touch. At that instant, I wished I could jump right into his embrace and beg him not to marry Emma.

But who am I to ask him for that? And even if I said it, I was not sure if he would change his mind.

"Giving up on you might be the hardest decision I will ever have to make in this life."

With his hand still on my face, he whispered out those words.

Upon hearing that, my chest heaved up and down as I tried to suppress my emotions. I could feel the sincerity in his words, but I could not comprehend why a man would choose his career over his happiness.

In the end, I did not open my eyes to face him, eventually dozing off without realizing it. I slept soundly that night; I guess Michael gave me a unique sense of security.

However, Michael had already left when I woke up the next morning.

Staring at the deserted room, I felt a sudden emptiness within my heart. Are we really becoming strangers from now on?

I sat on the bed with my hands wrapped tightly around my legs. I started thinking back on all our memories. Even though Michael often treated me coldly and domineeringly, he was the only one who was there for me whenever I needed help.

Staring at the empty bed, I could still smell his scent from it. Last night would most probably be the last time I would ever get to meet him.

I locked myself from the world for these two days. I did not dare to turn on the television nor the computer at all, as all the news would be broadcasting about Michael's sensational engagement. I did not think I would be able to accept that reality.

During the weekend, I finally got out of my room, heading towards the hospital. On this same day, Michael would be getting engaged with Emma.

On the day of my appointment for my abortion, I arrived at the doctor's office bright and early. The doctor saw me entering the office and said indifferently, "Have a seat. So have you decided to truly abort the baby?"

"Yes, I have. It's not the right time for me to have a kid."

I lowered my head and said this sentence hesitantly.

"Then get yourself ready now. We will proceed with the operation half an hour later."

After confirming my decision, the doctor gave me a set of verbal instructions to follow.

Half an hour later, the doctor guided me to the operating room. My heart skipped a beat looking at all sorts of tools in that room.

Upon seeing the doctor start to disinfect all those tools, my heart fell with a thud. It was my first time entering an operation room, so I was reasonably terrified.

My face paled in fright the second I saw the doctor holding up a tool and approaching me.

A few minutes later, the doctor turned to look at me. I could not recognize her face as she was wearing a surgical mask.

"Take off your pants and lie down."

She pointed rigidly at the bed behind me.

After hesitating for a long while, I stepped towards the bed slowly and took off my pants. Even though I had never undergone an abortion before, I had expected the need to expose my lady part.

Although it was a female doctor attending to me, I still could not help but feel embarrassed. After all, besides Michael, no one had ever seen my private lady parts.

I forced myself to lie down on the bed with my heart pounding uncontrollably.

The baby belonged to Michael and I. At that moment, some part of me somehow wished I could keep it.

As I lay on the bed, my body started to tremble incessantly.

The doctor instructed gently, "Spread your legs, please. I can't operate on you like this."

It seemed like she detected my nervousness and was trying to calm me down.

Closing my eyes, I reluctantly spread my legs. I persuaded myself that there was nothing to be shy of, as the doctor must have conducted such an operation countless time.

"I'll disinfect you first. And before the operation, I'll give you an anesthetic. So you won't feel any pain throughout the process. Don't worry."

The doctor was still kind enough to give me some comforting words.

"Thank you."

I opened my eyes, not knowing else how to respond to her.

I could not see what she was doing as I lay down, but I could feel something cold on the lower part of my body. She must be disinfecting me.

At that moment, the only thing I could see was the operation light above me. Thinking that the baby inside my belly would soon be gone, I could not help but start to panic a little.

I was not a cold-blooded person, and I felt remorse for ending a life like this.

After completed the disinfection, the doctor directed the operation light towards my lady part and went to take a needle. I guessed it must be the anesthetic.

At that moment, I felt as though my spirit was leaving my body. Once she injected the anesthetic, I would not be able to feel anything — everything would be over once I woke up.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 244

Chapter 244 I Changed My Mind

Staring at the needle approaching my body, I suddenly felt a great fear of losing the baby in my stomach.

I pushed away from the doctor nervously and jumped right off the bed.

"I'm so sorry, doctor. I changed my mind. think I want to keep my baby."

As I scrambled to wear my pants, I stared at the doctor apologetically. I wondered if I was the first one who regretted the decision of abortion right at the very last second.

I thought the doctor would be mad, thinking I had wasted her time. But instead, she showed signs of no anger at all. She took off her mask and cast a genuine smile towards me.

"Every child is an angel. Please appreciate such a gift in the future."

Upon saying that, the doctor turned and walked out of the operating room.

I did not know how and when I left the hospital. As I walked alone on the street, fear still lingered in my chest. The thought of my baby being gone if I had not change my mind at the last second ignited a sense of despair within me.

Even though I felt lost at the thought of the future of myself and my child, at that very moment, my instinct told me that I would not regret this. The baby was part of me now, and there was no way I would abandon it.

I touched my belly carefully. Although it was still too tiny to be detected, I could imagine it growing gradually.

Taking a deep breath, I lifted my head and looked at the sky. I had made up my mind. No matter how people would look at me, no matter how hard it would be to take care of a child, I would try my best to be a good mother.

Taking out my phone, I called Natalie to see if she was at home, and I was glad to know that she was.

After I arrived at her house, we chatted briefly before she suddenly mentioned Michael.

"Anna, do you know that Michael is getting engaged today?"

My friend stated the question carefully while observing my expression.

Before that, I was still in the joy of keeping the baby, but my smile vanished the instant I heard that man's name.

"Of course I know about it. It's the biggest news that's trending all over now. Everyone knows about it."

I knew Natalie was aware of my feelings towards Michael, but I still tried my hardest to seem calm.

"Don't you have any plan? Since you like him so much, are you going to watch him getting married to another woman?"

Natalie was somewhat pissed by my calmness. In my heart, I knew she was a true friend who cared for my happiness.

"At this point, there's nothing I can do anymore. As you know, there is no future between Michael and I."

I knew Natalie was trying to encourage me, but I had lost all my courage. I was afraid that more courage would only bring more agony in the end.

"Anna, are you going to piss me off? How can you give up without trying? Didn't you say that Michael also likes you?"

"Natalie, I have never expected a future of us. I feel content with having this baby. That's all that matters to me now."

I patted my belly gently; the child was my only spiritual sustenance right now.

"Baby? What baby? You're pregnant?"

Natalie was stunned momentarily as her eyes widened in bewilderment.

"Yes, it's Michael's."

Natalie was the only friend I trusted – I hid no secret from her. After all, she would find out about it sooner or later when my belly started to grow.

"What? Anna, you..."

Even though she had already suspected it, she was at a loss after hearing my confession.

"I know what you're thinking. You must think I'm crazy."

I had her Natalie long enough to know how she would feel about it.

I would not be able to comprehend my decision either if I was the old me. But I now realized that a mother would do anything to protect her child, even though it might seem insane in others' eyes. I guessed that was the sacrificing love of a mother.

"Anna, are you out of your mind? Do you realize you're pregnant out of wedlock? If you give birth to this baby, how will the world look at you in the future?"

Natalie stared at me with a panicked look on her face. But as a matter of fact, I had already considered every possible consequence she mentioned. That had been the exact reason I wanted to abort my baby. But when I was on the operating bed, I realized that all the pressure and critics from the world were nothing compared to my unborn baby's life.

"I don't care how people will look at me. There's no way I could possibly kill my own child."

At this moment, I could feel my deep connection with the baby in my belly. I knew I would not be able to forgive how inhuman I was for seriously thinking to abort my own child earlier.

"You... I don't know what to say. Didn't you use contraception when you had sex with him? You're ruining your own life like this!"

Natalie knew she would not be able to change my mind, but she was still utterly concerned about my well-being.

"Don't worry. I have decided to keep the baby, so I am prepared for whatever comes my way."

The second I decided to keep the baby, I had decided resolutely that I would protect my child no matter what happened in the future.

"Fine. Since you've made up your mind, I'll support you. But... When are you planning to tell Michael? You are going to tell him, right?"

I did not respond to her question for quite a long time.

"No, I don't plan to tell him. I'll bring up the child myself," I told her in an earnest tone.

"What? How can you not tell him? Anna, are you stupid?"

My response once again left Natalie in awe.

"Michael is already engaged, and they will be getting married soon. There's no point of him knowing."

I doubted if it would make any difference if Michael knew about my pregnancy.

"Anna, you're not thinking straight. The baby belongs to him, so he has the right to know. Moreover, how could you possibly bring up the child all by yourself?"

My best friend disagreed thoroughly with my decision. However, regardless of how right she was about the burden of taking care of a child, I was still reluctant to inform Michael of this.

I lowered my head, seeming extremely dispirited.

"Anna, listen to me. The difficulty of taking care of a child is beyond your imagination. You must tell him now. Even if you don't, he will find out when your belly starts to grow. Don't forget that you're still working at his company."

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 245

Chapter 245 You Are The First Woman To Reject Me

Natalie's words held some degree of truth. I was also aware that it would be difficult to keep the news of my pregnancy from Michael.

Not wanting to further discuss this topic with her, we talked for a bit longer before I decided to leave.

I intended to keep the baby, but I didn't know how to keep this a secret from Michael. He was an intelligent man. If I told him the baby was someone else's, there was no way he would believe me.

Today was his engagement day. Initially, I refused to watch anything that had to do with it. However, I could not hold myself back. I turned on the TV to watch his engagement video, which was playing in a loop.

The man was dressed in a white suit, looking tall and charming. His expression was still cold as ever, and his piercing eyes seemed like he could read right through someone. No matter where he was, he would always be the center of attention.

Standing beside him was Emma, who had her hand around his arm. The champagne-colored dress complimented her skin, and the long length of the dress hugged her every curve. The bright smile on her face made her look even more appealing. Though I didn't want to, I had to admit that the two of them were a perfect match.

As much as I wanted to deny it, my heart ached upon looking at the couple.

I hurriedly turned off the TV; I didn't dare watch it any longer. I had known that watching further would make me sad, but I had been able to hold myself back.

At night, while I was tossing and turning in bed, I suddenly thought of an idea to prevent Michael from finding out that I was pregnant with his child — leaving the company.

Even though I was reluctant to do so, that was the only way to avoid his suspicion.

On Monday, I strolled straight to the HR department to hand in my resignation letter, and it didn't take long for me to complete the procedure.

When I returned home, I let out a helpless sigh because I was once again unemployed. The most important thing for me to do right now was to land a job. Otherwise, when the baby finally came, both of us would suffer.

In the next few days, I applied for jobs in a few companies, but because I had to raise a child all by myself in the future, I had to find a job that offered a high salary. Unfortunately, I had not managed to find the ideal company that met all my requirements after a long time of searching.

After I left Joyful Success, Michael completely disappeared from my life. It was as if we had never met at all.

However, today, when I was staying at home looking at the job offers in the newspaper. The door to my room suddenly opened, making me instinctively turn toward the door's direction, only to see Michael walking in.

"You... Why are you here?" I asked, stupefied.

Since he was already engaged with Emma, I hadn't expected him to come here any more; it seemed like I was wrong.

"You resigned?" he asked, ignoring my question.

"Yes," I replied flatly. Did he come here to talk about that?

"State the reason," he demanded.

I noticed that his face had darkened upon hearing my answer. Though I didn't know why he was so mad, my heart still fluttered upon meeting him.

"No reason. I just wanted a change of working environment."

Since I could not let him know about the baby inside my stomach, I had to make up an excuse to brush him off.

"Anna Garcia, tell me the truth!"

He started approaching me as his face turned gloomier. A trace of anger flashed in his eyes.

"It's my right to resign. I shouldn't have to report anything to you. So what brings you here today?"

The look in his eyes made me uneasy, and in fear that he would find out about my pregnancy, I wished he would leave.

He halted his steps as the fire in his eyes dissipated. It was soon replaced with an awkward expression.

"Come back to the company tomorrow," he told me rigidly. It was my first time seeing him in such a state.

"Why should I?" I stared at him, flabbergasted.

"I'm not used to not having you around," he answered stiffly.

This was a first – he had never openly expressed his true feelings on a matter before.

"That's not good enough a reason for me to return the company. If I continue working there, it will only bring about unnecessary trouble."

Under normal circumstances, I would have agreed with him without any hesitation. However, the situation was different now. I was bearing his child, whom I had decided to give birth to without his knowledge. I could not let him know about this.

"I have personally come to see you, yet you still dare to reject me?" he questioned with a tight frown, staring at me in disdain.

"We are already over, Mr. Shaw. I wish not to be involved with you anymore. I don't want to keep being delusional that we might happen."

I had left the company after careful consideration. Of course, the baby was the top reason. But other than that, I also didn't want to see him with Emma because that would be painful.

"Do you plan to erase your existence from my life, Anna?"

Michael's eyes flickered with an emotion that I could not decipher.

I looked down, not bothering to reply to his question. That was my silent way to confirm his guess. We would not end up together, anyway, so what was the point of maintaining contact with each other?

I finally uttered after some time, "I'm tired, Michael. If that's all you came here for, please see yourself out."

"I canceled my date just to come here, Anna. How dare you chase me away?" He squinted his eyes, evidently furious.

My heart skipped a beat upon hearing his statement. He canceled his date with Emma just to see me?

"You were supposed to have a date with Emma?" I questioned, gazing at him in suspicion.

"What do you think? Anna, out of everyone, you're the first woman who has rejected me!"

"You know, you once said I'm the first woman you were ever attracted to. If Emma wasn't in the picture, would you have ended up with me?"

Judging from what he said, it was enough to figure out that I was important to him. Still, he had never directly told me that he wanted to be with me.

I could not guess what was going through in his mind. Are benefits more important than anything else to him?