# Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 331 - 335

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That woman broke into a smile as soon as she saw the cash in my hand. She took the money and began to button up her clothes.

"Steven, I'll take my leave first. Feel free to contact me if you need my service again." Then, she blew a kiss at Steven before leaving.

"Hey! Wait a minute! We're not done yet!" Steven stood up and called out to her.

However, she ignored him since she had taken my money.

After that woman left, Steven and I were the only people left in the living room. I was extremely angry with Steven after what had happened just now.

"I'll give you one last chance. I hope that you can take your job seriously from now on. Stop fooling around. If this is how you handle your work, you should just quit," I said after taking a deep breath. My expression was icy cold.

I could not accept the fact that Steven had slept with random women. Although he was only my brother, I sincerely hoped that he could become a responsible man.

"Anna, aren't you being too controlling? I'm your brother, not your husband!" Steven stared back at me. His eyes were blazing with fuming anger.

However, I was not bothered by that at all. Steven was an employee at Joyful Success at the moment, so I had the responsibility to make sure that he would give his best to his job.

"Stop your nonsense, Steven. Tidy yourself up right now and get back to work!" I ordered while pointing at the door.

I believed that I could turn him into a responsible, hardworking man.

"I'm not going! I'm just a security guard, after all. There won't be much difference even if I'm not there." Steven was not bothered by my words. He lay back on the couch without looking at me.

"Just a security guard? What else do you think you can do? If we give you a position as the CEO of Joyful Success, will you be able to manage the company well?"

I knew that Steven was not satisfied with the position Michael gave him. However, he could not even handle his current job well. That was why he did not deserve better jobs in the company.

He's always that irresponsible when it comes to dealing with work. What right does he have to request better jobs from Michael? Besides, Michael doesn't owe him anything.

"Anna, are you looking down on me? I'm your brother, and my brother-in-law is the CEO of a big company. Michael finally offered me a job after so long. However, he ended up giving me a position as a security guard. Do you know that everyone is making fun of me because of that?" Suddenly, Steven stood up upon hearing my words.

"Michael had said everything clearly before. As long as you do your job well, he'll give you a promotion. But then, look at yourself now. You've skipped work to fool around with some random woman at home. Why would anyone give an important role to someone like you?"

I got even angrier upon hearing Steven's protest. He's overambitious. How dare he asks for a better position when he can't even fulfill his duty as a security guard?

"I'm not asking for much. Is it hard for you guys to give me a better position like a department manager? Michael is the CEO of the company. He can surely do that if he wants to. Anna, don't you think that you'll get humiliated if the outsiders know that your brother is working as a security guard in your husband's company?"

"I won't be bothered by that. After all, I'm well aware of your capabilities. You know what? I think the company has wasted a position by giving you a role. If you insist on behaving like this, you should go home now." I stood up after letting him have a piece of my mind.

Then, I turned around and walked toward the door.

Steven did not try to stop me. He stood still in the living room with a grim expression.

Suddenly, I recalled something important before leaving. I turned around and said, "I understand that you have your desires, but you're old enough to get a girlfriend now. Regardless, I hope that you can stay away from those indecent women."

After saying that, I opened the door and left.

I said that because I did not wish to see him date any promiscuous woman. Besides, he had reached the age to settle down and start a family. I hope he'll find a good woman. He'll definitely be more responsible once he starts building a family.

I could not stop thinking about Steven's problem along the way home. I was feeling a little frustrated, as Steven would never take my words seriously no matter what I said. When will he understand my intentions? When will he stop making me worry?

Michael was sitting in the living room when I got home. I was shocked to see him because it was not the time for him to be home yet. I froze for a moment before approaching him with a smile.

"Why did you get off work so early today?" I wrapped my arms around him as I leaned my head on his shoulder. Being close to him whenever he returned from work was enjoyable.

"Where have you been?" A slight smile appeared on Michael's face.

"I... I went to visit Steven." Initially, I wanted to hide everything from him. However, I felt that I should tell Michael the truth since Steven was currently working in his company.

Hearing that, Michael frowned as a flash of complex emotions appeared in his eyes.

"What's wrong? Why aren't you saying anything?" I frowned in confusion upon seeing his reaction.

After a moment of silence, he turned around and looked at me solemnly. "Are you unsatisfied with the job I gave to Steven?"

His voice was impassive. I could not tell what was on his mind, and I did not understand his intention of saying that.

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"In my opinion, I think you're already overestimating Steven by giving him a position as a security guard in Joyful Success. Judging by his personality and ability, I know you don't even want to hire him as a cleaner. That is why I think you're already showing a lot of compassion by giving him that position."

No one knew Steven better than me. Knowing Michael's personality, he was already kind enough to let such a parasite work in the company.

Michael's expression didn't change drastically, as if he had already expected such a reply from me. Just when I thought he wouldn't dwell on the topic anymore, he suddenly said, "Ever since Steven started working here, he had been bullying other employees by using his connection with me. What do you think? How should I solve this?"

Michael's sudden question caught me completely off guard. Never would I expect Steven to dare to pick on other people in the company. To make it worse, he even used Michael's name to do so.

Michael said all those somewhat casually, yet I could feel that he was on the verge of losing his patience with Steven.

Thus, I lowered my head in guilt, not having the courage to meet his gaze.

"I'm sorry that Steven's employment has caused you so much trouble."



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I should have known better than to let that troublemaker get hired into the company. This isn't good. I should have rejected Mom when she asked Michael to arrange a job for Steven in the company.

"This has nothing to do with you. I'm telling you this because I don't want you to misunderstand if I punish Steven later," he explained gently.

As he said so, he brushed my hair with his slender fingers lightly. His eyes shone with affection when he looked at me.

Upon meeting his dark eyes, I felt myself falling into his deep gaze. All my foul mood dissipated at once.

"I know that you're a fair person when it comes to work-related matters. So, I won't say anything regardless of how you plan to deal with Steven. After all, he's the one at fault."

Previously, when I worked in Joyful Success, Michael would put on a cold expression whenever I failed to complete a task. Now that Steven had done something wrong, there was no excuse for him to escape punishment.

I knew that Michael wouldn't punish Steven harshly for my sake. However, it was necessary to teach Steven a lesson. After all, it wouldn't be good for Michael's reputation if Steven kept getting full of himself in the company by using his name.

After hearing my response, Michael said nothing and flashed me a smile. Seeing that, I knew that my words had eased his self-conflict.

"Michael, thank you for everything you've done for me. You could have refused to hire Steven back then, but why didn't you?"

I felt touched by his kindness as I leaned my head against his shoulder.

He surprised me when he calmly said, "I know that you want Steven to change and become a better person."

At that, I quickly regarded him in disbelief. That's what my heart truly desires. I can't believe he knows!

I seldom mentioned my family in front of him all this while, as I knew they had only ever given him headaches. Therefore, I had never told him how much I wanted Steven to change.

"You know my thoughts?"

I stared dumbly at Michael. Only after a while did I snap out of my daze and ask.

"You're my woman, so how can I not know? However, have you heard of the saying, a leopard can't change its spots? You should be ready that your wish could be unfulfilled in the end."

His voice was deep and beguiling while he hugged me tightly.

So, he knows my thoughts but doesn't think they can be achieved. He doubts that Steve can change. Upon hearing his words, I couldn't help but feel disappointed. After all, Michael had always had an accurate intuition when he judged a person.

In the end, I sighed and didn't say anything anymore. Anyway, I've given Steven a chance. Let's hope that he won't disappoint me again.

After dinner and a love-making session on the bed, Michael went to the study to continue dealing with his work. Only after did I realize that he was back early that day because he missed me, not because he had finished his work. That realization made my heart flutter uncontrollably.

Even though I felt extremely exhausted and drained every single time after an intimate session, I felt blissful at the same time, as I knew he would want to do it only because he liked me

Contrarily, if he had no feelings for me at all, he wouldn't even bother to spare me a glance.

I was resting alone in the room after Michael went to the study. The moment I thought of how he treated me now, a smile crawled onto my face as happiness filled my heart.

In the following days, life went on peacefully as everything returned to the way they were supposed to be. Emma was sentenced to five years in prison for kidnapping me. Meanwhile, the company that belonged to the Jones family had to announce bankruptcy under Michael's heavy pressure.

As time passed, my baby bump finally became visible. At the thought of how our child was growing in my belly, I couldn't help but anticipate the day I got to see the baby's face.

During this period, Michael had finished dealing with almost all his work in the company. He promised to give me another wedding to make me the happiest woman in the world, and I believed whatever he said.

As long as he stayed by my side, I would be the most blessed woman in the world. After all, he was the best thing that had ever happened to me.

It was a Monday when Michael urged me to get up from bed early in the morning. Surprisingly, he didn't go to the company as usual.

What has gotten into him today? He had never disturbed my rest before.

As I got eaten up by curiosity, I opened my eyes hazily to find him finished dressing up. My heart trembled at the sight of his handsome face that was inches from mine.

"It's already late. Shouldn't you go to work now?"

I tried my best to keep my eyes open, yet there was still a hint of exhaustion in my voice. Ever since I got pregnant, I would get sleepy easily and spend most of my time in my dreams.

"We need to do something important today. Quick. Get out of bed and freshen up."

Michael then curved his lips into a mysterious smile and stood up without explaining further.

Seeing that, I furrowed my brows in puzzlement. What? What is this mysterious important thing? And why do I need to go as well? How weird!

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Chapter 333 Marriage Certificate

Despite that, I still did as he said. Now that Michael had become much more daring after I got through the first three months of pregnancy safely, he would have his way with me once

almost every night. At some point, I even started to suspect if his body was made out of steel.

It was truly unbelievable how he could still look so energetic in the morning after going at it until midnight every day. On the other hand, I looked wrecked and tired whenever I woke up.

After washing up, I headed to the living room. There, Michael had long waiting for me. My eyes flickered at the rare sight of him in a completely grey casual outfit. Instead of looking cold and collected like he always did in his usual black and white suit, he appeared gentler and more approachable that moment.

"So, what is it? Why are you so secretive?"

I came over to his side and looked at him in utter curiosity. Hmm, he looks exceptionally handsome today!

"It's a secret. You'll know when we get there."

Michael just curved his lips and gave me a seductive smile. In the next second, he strode toward me, held my hand, and interlocked our fingers together, causing my heart to involuntarily skip a beat.

The car moved toward a destination I was clueless about at a steady but quick pace. Despite that, I remained silent the entire journey, as I knew he wouldn't tell me even if I asked him.

Approximately half an hour later, he finally stopped the car. As I took in our surroundings, I was even more confused upon realizing that we were on an unfamiliar street.

Out of curiosity, I swiveled my head around to look at him and asked, "Where are we? Why are we here?"

"Take a look at your left."

Instead of revealing the answer directly, he raised his brows before smiling again.

Following his gaze, a building with two large words instantly came into my sight: City Hall. My heart started to pound wildly.

Could it be that...

"We're here to get our marriage certificate?"

I shifted my gaze back to Michael a moment later, looking a bit unsure as I wondered whether I had guessed it wrongly.

Even though we had a wedding ceremony, I didn't want to assume anything as he hadn't mentioned getting the marriage certificate at all. After all, it was a common practice among the wealthy to prevent their wife from sharing their family possessions after a divorce.

Previously, I would still feel bothered by that. However, the more I thought of it, the more I realized that I should be grateful for Michael's willingness to give me a wedding.

I had never hoped for him to agree to get a marriage certificate with me because I knew it was a wishful thought. Yet, it would be a lie to say I wasn't excited when he suddenly brought me here.

"What else can we do in City Hall if it isn't to register our marriage?"

Upon taking in my shocked expression, a grin crawled onto his face, and adoration filled his dark eyes.

Once again, my heart trembled at his firm reply. As I gazed at his smiling face, I opened my mouth, trying to say something but found myself at a loss for words. In reality, I could barely conceal my excitement at that point.

It took me a while before I could finally compose myself and look into his eyes. In the next second, I threw myself into his embrace emotionally.

I was already touched by what he did for me before, yet it was at that very moment when he took me here that I truly felt his sincerity.

Soon after, Michael patted my shoulder and urged gently, "It's getting late. Let's go in."

Only then did I snap out of my senses. By the time I wiggled out of Michael's arms, my eyes were already shining with unshed tears.

Women were always so emotional, so of course, I was no exception. I guessed all women would feel the same happiness when they could marry their beloved officially.

Just as I planned to open the door to get out of the car with Michael, I halted in my action when something suddenly came to my mind.

Seeing that, Michael sat back before giving me a curious look. "What's wrong?"

His voice was calm but gentle.

"I didn't bring my ID card and household registry, so we can't get the certificate today."

With that said, I lowered my head in utter disappointment. How can I not bring those? He specifically brought me here today, yet how can I waste his effort? Who knows when he would recall this again if we missed the chance today?

Michael couldn't help but chuckle when he saw me sulking. In the next instant, he brushed my nose lovingly and said gently, "Rest assured. I've brought along your ID card and household registry. I plan to get the certificate with you today, so of course, I had prepared everything beforehand."

To my astonishment, my ID card and household registry appeared magically in his hands in the next moment.

I could no longer hold myself back at the sight of my ID card and household registry. My heart skipped a beat as the realization dawned on me. He'd prepared everything.

Instantly, my mood was elevated. An unprecedented excitement surged in me as I took my ID card and household registry.

Michael then said with an affectionate smile, "We better head in before the staff gets off work."

Thus, both of us went into City Hall together. At first, I thought we had to spend a long time waiting for our turns, but apparently, time was money for him. The moment we stepped into

the building, someone welcomed us instantly and led us in, saving us from the fate of queueing up.

My heart was pounding the entire time when the staff stamped the certificate after we signed it. By the time he handed us the certificate respectfully, I was still doubting myself, thinking that everything that happened that day was a dream.

Did I marry Michael for real? How can this be? I must be dreaming! Yes, it has to be a dream!

I couldn't snap myself out of my daze for quite some time as I clasped the marriage certificate tightly in my hands. I didn't even realize that we had arrived home.

Michael then parked the car and leaned closer to me. His eyes traced my line of sight before falling on the certificate as well. With a smile, he asked, "Are you done staring? What is so interesting about the marriage certificate that you have to glue your eyes on it throughout the journey?"

I must have looked very disoriented in his eyes at that moment, and he couldn't help but chuckle

Only when his voice rang in my ears did I come to my senses. I jolted awake and turned my head, only to meet his dark eyes instantly.

"Well, can't I bask in the excitement for a while?"

His tease made me blush in embarrassment. Indeed, it was merely a marriage certificate that every married couple would own, but I just couldn't help grinning like a dummy when I finally got one.

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"Of course! You can stare at it as long as you want once we get home." Michael's grin grew wider as he razzed me.

Gazing into his eyes, I instantly knew that he was teasing me. It was embarrassing, but the moment I recalled the fact that we had gotten ourselves the marriage certificate, I found myself not minding the teasing at all.

"Enough. Let's go in."

When he saw me rolling my eyes, he decided to shut his mouth and said no more. Yet, the sly grin on his face never left.

As soon as we entered the living room, we were greeted by the sight of Josephine sitting on the couch with a grim expression.

For some reason, the moment her eyes fell on the certificate in my hands, I panicked, knowing that she wouldn't be fond of finding out what we did a few moments ago. After all, for her, I was with Michael for his fortune all this time.

Josephine then shifted her gaze to my face and asked coldly, "What are you holding?"

My heart raced at her question. Out of reflex, I hid the marriage certificate behind my back, not wanting her to see it. Unfortunately, my attempt was to no avail, and instead, it had successfully angered her.

"What is it? Take it out, now!"

Her eyes were boiling with rage at that moment.

"[..."

I was hesitant to obey her instruction, knowing that she would be more dissatisfied with me if she knew about the truth.

Noticing that I was taking a long time hesitating, her temper rose. She rose to her feet abruptly and snapped, "Don't you have any respect for your elders? Didn't you hear me? Show me now!"

Hearing that, Michael frowned and decided to interrupt with a tinge of fury in his tone, "Mom, enough! Anna's pregnant. Why are you yelling at her?"

Josephine was taken aback, never expecting Michael to stand up for me at such a moment. When she regained her senses, she glared at him.

"Michael, is this how you should speak to me? All because of this woman, you are now arguing with me almost every day. Do you still see me as your mother? Could it be that she is more important than me in your heart?"

Whenever Michael took my side, Josephine would grow angrier, and in the end, despise me further. I had discussed this topic with Michael multiple times before, yet he would always brush it off and ignore me, even telling me that no one could bully me in front of him.

"Mom, if you want me to be nice to you, you should rectify your way of treating Anna first. She's my woman, not a servant in our house."

Michael remained unfazed and kept looking at Josephine coldly. Being as assertive as Michael, no one could threaten him.

"You're getting more headstrong by the day! Are you sure that you want to keep defying me for this woman? I'm your mother!"

She got even more worked up as she went on. By the time she finished her remarks, she instantly turned toward me and stared daggers at me. At that, I couldn't help but fidget in nervousness.

Before Michael could say something, I signaled for him to stop by pulling his hand. I knew that he was trying to protect me, but the more he spoke up for me, the more hatred Josephine would have for me.

"Mom, I didn't mean to hide it from you. It's just that I haven't thought of a proper way to tell you about it."

After taking two steps forward, I stopped in front of her. I decided to call her "Mom" after hesitating for a while, as Michael and I were legally married now.

Josephine frowned upon hearing how I addressed her. Her gaze radiated disgust as she looked at me.

"I have told you before that I'll never acknowledge you as my daughter-in-law, so don't call me that!"

It would be a lie to say I wasn't upset nor livid at her contemptuous remarks. However, I chose to suppress my anger, not wanting to cause any more arguments.

"I know you don't like me, but we had gotten our marriage certificate. Now that we're a legally married couple, there's nothing wrong with me calling you that. In fact, it's the way it should be."

I stared into her eyes and enunciated every single word calmly.

"What? You've registered your marriage?"

At the mention of the certificate, Josephine widened her eyes in disbelief. As expected, anger and shock instantly flashed across her eyes.

I decided to confess to her despite foreseeing the outcome. After all, sooner or later, she would find out the truth.

Thus, I showed her the certificate and looked at her expressionlessly. Regardless of how she was displeased with our marriage, she had no choice but to accept it then. I would be her daughter-in-law by law unless she chose to disown her son.

She snatched it over hurriedly and started examining it thoroughly. Nonetheless, she could immediately tell with a glance that it was real.

"Anna Garcia, what did you do to get Michael to agree to this? What do you want from us?"

Josephine held on tight to the marriage certificate while spitting out her words. Her face twisted with anger as she glared at me viciously.

Her harsh questions made me frown uncomfortably. Indeed, anyone would feel insulted when someone spoke ill of themselves. Not to mention all those words were also unpleasant and awful.

Hence, I replied calmly, "Mom, I want to be with Michael sincerely, so I hope you can give us your blessing. Furthermore, don't you realize that the more you target me, the more likely Michael would quarrel with you?"

Her anger swelled further at my remarks. She then pointed her trembling finger at me and barked, "Are you threatening me?"

"Mom, you've misunderstood. I've no intention to do so, as I only want you to stop targeting me. From now on, I am Michael's legal wife, and it won't change unless he divorces me. Thus, I hope that we can get along well. Otherwise, it will only put Michael in a tight spot."

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Furrowing my eyebrows, I felt aggrieved after being misunderstood by Josephine. However, I was more inclined to set things right with her than get mad. After all, even though Michael never complained and always stood by my side, Josephine was still his mother. Therefore, it would pain him to denounce his mother continuously.

I did not want Michael to be sandwiched in the middle between Josephine and me due to our issue.

"Do you think I will accept you by doing this? Let me tell you that no matter what you do or say, I will never acknowledge you as my daughter-in-law. Besides, Michael is my son. I don't believe that he would go against me forever!" While saying that, Josephine looked toward his son, trying to see if there were any signs of wavering.

However, Michael's face remained indifferent and showed no intention of stopping me. Thus, Josephine was even angrier after seeing how he supported me.

"All right, then! It looks like the both of you don't respect me since you're ganging up on me like this—especially you, Michael. I'm so disappointed in you. How could you treat me this way for a mere woman?" Josephine spat out furiously while pointing at Michael. Then, she stormed out of the house.

It seems like things will always go wrong whenever I meet with Mrs. Shaw. Upon thinking that, I felt frustrated. Although I tried my best to be the ideal daughter-in-law Josephine wanted, my family background was not something I could control. As I was born and raised in a village, there was no way I could provide any substantial benefit to the Shaw family.

Standing in the same spot, I hung my head in exasperation. At that moment, Michael came up to me and put his hand around my shoulders. "All right. Stop overthinking things. You don't need to be bothered by my mom. It's not like you'll meet with her every day." He spoke in a gentle tone.

I knew that Michael was trying to comfort me. Thus, I looked up and flashed him a weak smile. However, I could not seem to get rid of the disappointment in my heart.

It was meant to be a joyous day to receive our marriage certificate, but it had all gone down the drain.

"Don't worry. I'm fine. I believe that Mom will accept me one day, for I will try to live up to the expectation of the daughter-in-law she wants."

In all honesty, I could ignore the way Josephine treated me just fine. I was married to Michael and not to his mother anyway. However, it pained me to see him frustrated over that.

Even though he did not show it, I could tell that he secretly minded over that issue. After all, no man in this world hoped to see their mom and wife on bad terms.

"Don't be so hard on yourself." Michael caressed my face and curled his lips into a thin smile, his eyes filled with gentleness.

As I knew how Michael doted on me, I could not stand by and watch him being in a bind. Thus, I hoped to get along with Josephine. A good relationship between mother and daughter-in-law was important, after all.

After sending me back to my room and comforting me for a while, Michael went back to the company to attend to some work. Meanwhile, I was lying in bed while thinking of various ways of making Josephine satisfied with me.

While being deep in thought, I somehow fell asleep. A phone call then woke me up. After seeing that it was from my mother, I did not feel anything in particular.

Evidently, she was calling to ask about Steven as it had been about a month since he stayed here. Although he constantly skipped work, he did not cause too much trouble at the very least.

"Mom," I greeted after picking up the call.

"Anna, I can't seem to reach Steven. I'm a bit worried." Her voice sounded from the other end of the line. As expected, she was phoning to ask about Steven.

"Mom, don't get too worried over it. Maybe his phone ran out of battery, or that he forgot to bring it with him."

Mom always treated Steven as the apple of her eye and would call him several times a day. Seeing how worried she was over a missed call, I felt jealous. I really wish she could worry about me the same way she does for Steven.

"Since you don't have anything important going on, why don't you go and check on your brother? He might be in danger!"

Her voice once again boomed from the phone. However, I was displeased with her words. Isn't she too much of a worrywart? Steven is a grown man—he can take care of himself. Why is she so worried over one missed call?

"Don't worry. He's definitely fine. You can try to phone him later on. I'm a bit tired today, so I want to get some rest."

After getting pregnant, I felt more easily tired than usual. Thus, just the thought of visiting Steven made me feel exhausted.

"How can you be like this? I'm just asking you to check up on your younger brother, yet you rejected me right away. Do you perhaps not feel worried for your brother? What if something terrible happened?" Mom's angry voice spewed out of the phone as soon as I dismissed her thought. It was expected, for she would usually let out her anger on me regarding Steven's matters.

"I really don't think it's necessary to do so. Steven is a grown-up, not some three-year-old. What could happen to him? Like I said before, maybe his phone ran out of battery. Don't be so anxious over it." I then sighed in frustration. Why is she like this?

"I don't care! Head to your brother's place immediately. I can't sleep without confirming that he's all right. Do you hear me? Go there right now!" Initially, there was still room for discussion in my mother's tone. However, it soon turned into an order.

As I furrowed my eyebrows, the irritation in my heart grew stronger and stronger. Despite wanting to reject her again, I knew she would only rebuke me with even harsher words. Therefore, I could only choose to compromise. "I understand. I'll go there right now. Once I'm there, I'll give you a call."

After saying that, I hung up the phone before she could respond.

Sitting up, I rubbed my head in dismay. Although I was in a terrible mood, I could not break my promise.

After getting dressed, I hailed a taxi and headed to Steven's place.