

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 556

### Chapter 556 Ex Girlfriend

Things had settled down however the universe would drop a blow when one least expected it. I was working that day, catching up on the many tasks that were delayed from when I was on leave, so I had to work overtime to finish them.

When my phone rang, I caught Ronan's name flashing on the screen. Why is he calling me at this moment?

When I found out about Leanne, Ronan had helped me a lot, so I was grateful for him. I accepted the call, answering casually, "Hello?"

"What are you so busy with lately that you're so quiet? You didn't even call me once." Ronan's complaint came through the phone.

"What else? I'm busy with work. You know my company had a lot of problems recently, so naturally, I have a lot to do."

I let out a resigned sigh, feeling exhaustion engulfing me as I recalled being busy as a bee for the past few days. "How do you still have the mood to work? I guess you've already settled Leanne's issue with Michael?"

Hearing my answer, Ronan switched the topic from my work to Leanne. I had almost forgotten about her. A knot formed in my chest when Ronan brought her up. I don't have any friendly feelings for a woman who wants to ruin my relationship with Michael.

"Can you not bring her up? I don't want to hear her name right now. Moreover, she's not a threat to my relationship with Michael. Michael doesn't even like her. Her feelings were one-sided."

Anger stirred within me when memories of Leanne calling Michael multiple times and hounding him to visit her surfaced. I've already tagged her as a shameless person in my mind.

"One-sided? I wonder if you'll still say that if you knew she's Michael's ex-girlfriend?" Ronan said.

"What? She's Michael's ex-girlfriend?"

My eyes were wide at Ronan's words. I was baffled by his news. Did he say Leanne is Michael's ex-girlfriend? How can that be?

I have never heard of Michael having an ex-girlfriend or someone close to that. We had been together for four years and I have never heard him bring up anything about his ex-girlfriend. So how does an ex-girlfriend appear out of the blue from nowhere?

“You didn’t know that? I thought you knew. Have I said too much?”

Hearing the surprise in my voice, Ronan fell silent.

“No, you told me something important.”

I immediately ended the call after that, cutting off anything Ronan wanted to add. I wanted time to think and unscramble my thoughts from the shock of the news.

I never considered the possibility of Leanne being Michael’s ex-girlfriend. If so, why did Michael go to the hospital to take care of Leanne for two nights? What do they take me for?

I felt like a fool. All this time, I thought Leanne’s feelings were one-sided. Most importantly, I never expected her to be Michael’s ex-girlfriend.

My thoughts were a tangled mess causing panic to rise in my chest.

When a couple breaks up, they should just detach themselves from the other’s affairs and become strangers. However, Michael still cared about Leanne. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have stayed at the hospital for two nights to care for her.

I feel like a fool. I had always thought I was Michael’s only woman. Yet, he used to belong to Leanne, and I was unaware of that. They had a history before.

I couldn’t concentrate on my work for the rest of the afternoon. I knew I shouldn’t have brought my feelings into my work, but I couldn’t control them. I had to admit I let my feelings get the best of me, but that was because Michael was the person I cared about the most. He matters so much to me that anything related to him can easily make me lose my composure.

When it was almost time to get off work, my phone rang again, and this time the caller was Michael. I would’ve picked it up instantly before, but now, I was rather reluctant or even resisting it. I didn’t know what to say to him if I picked it up.

“Hello?”

After letting it ring for a long while, I finally connected the call. My mouth was dry when I spoke.

“It’s almost time to get off work, and I’ll be there to pick you up soon. Let’s have a dinner date later with just the two of us.”

Michael might not have caught the feelings in my voice because I could hear the delight in his tone.

“Okay, got it,” I muttered, not sharing his joy for the dinner date later.

Despite my lack of mood, I didn't reject his offer because I wanted to ask him about Leanne. I wanted to know where Leanne stood in his heart.

Having lost my focus at work, I organized the documents on my desk, then left the office immediately.

Sitting in Michael's car, thoughts of Leanne being his ex-girlfriend flashed across my mind continuously.

“You don't look like you're in a good mood. Did something happen at work?”

Michael noticed something was troubling me. He cast me a worried glance as he asked.

“No. The company's internal issues were all solved.”

I ignored Michael after that, not elaborating on what had affected my mood. There was still some resentment in me. I was furious that Michael had never told me about his past relationship with Leanne. I had always thought they were just friends, so I had never considered her a threat to my relationship.

Michael shifted his focus back on the road ahead silently. I wondered if he noticed the anger simmering within me.

“Did Leanne call you the past few days?”

After a short silence, I couldn't control my emotions any longer, blurting out the question.

“She did, but I didn't pick up.”

Michael was surprised by my question, but he answered it indifferently.

“I supposed she's someone important to you since you stayed at the hospital for two nights to take care of her. So I didn't expect you to deny her calls.”

There was no joy upon hearing his answer. I looked at him again with my arms crossed over my chest.

“We have to bear responsibility for our past choices. I took care of her because she was my friend. Are you suspecting there was something more between Leanne and me? But I've already explained everything to you.”

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 557

### Chapter 557 Fighting Because Of Leanne

Hearing my loaded remark, Michael cast me a disapproving glance. "You know it best whether there's anything between the two of you."

I had almost forgotten about Leanne, but the piece of information Ronan told me was making waves in my heart. "Anna, stop it! I've already explained my reason to you very clearly. Why don't you trust me? I didn't see her for the past few days."

Michael's temper sparked at my words. His gaze was filled with anger when he looked at me. He had never lost his temper ever since we were together. His raised voice stunned me and made me more upset.

I could feel tears pricking at my eyes, thinking about how he had lost his temper for the first time because of Leanne. "Since you insist on being just friends with her, then tell me when did you first meet her? What kinds of friends?" I interrogated, recalling Ronan's words.

I admit I'm being very petty, but their past relationship is like a thorn poking at my nerve. I can't accept them still being so close to each other for that exact reason.

Michael's expression froze, shocked that I would ask such a question.

"Why are you suddenly asking these questions?"

His voice turned deep, and he had smoothed out any expression from his face when he questioned me.

"Why aren't you answering me? You have no answer or was your relationship with her too intimate to reveal to me?"

Not getting an answer from him had stirred my anger into a blazing fire.

"Did someone tell you something?"

Michael's brows furrowed as he looked at me and I could see the displeasure in his eyes.

"Is Leanne your ex-girlfriend?" I asked directly, seeing as he still didn't give me an answer. I could no longer suppress my anger at that point.

"Yeah," he replied indifferently, not feeling the least bit surprised I had found out about it.

I was curious and mad at his calmness. I've already asked the question. Why couldn't he explain further, elaborate a bit more? Shouldn't he give me, his wife, an explanation for the two nights he spent at the hospital to take care of her? Or does he think that incident isn't serious enough to provide me with an explanation?

"Is there something you like to tell me?" My tone was icy cold by that point. I inhaled a deep breath, trying to keep my anger in check as I continued to confront him.

"You're not in a good mood right now. Let's talk about this once you've calmed down," suggested Michael.

"But I'm in a fantastic mood right now, so I want an explanation from you, right this moment!"

The more he tried to avoid the question, the more I felt upset. I've already asked him so directly. Why can't he give me a reasonable explanation?

Leanne is his ex-girlfriend. Why didn't he tell me about it from the start?

"Anna!"

Michael frowned impatiently, and his voice was dripping with coldness.

I raised my head to meet his eyes. I was feeling so upset that my eyes were teary. I felt that we were no longer the couple we used to be telling each other everything. He had started to hide things from me.

"What can you do even after you know about it? If I tell you she's my ex-girlfriend, it'll only make you angrier, right?"

Michael gripped both sides of my shoulder and let out a sigh. He met my gaze determinedly as he told me.

"It's my problem whether I got angry or not, but it's your problem for not telling me. Do you think I'll feel better if you hide it from me? Michael, did you even think about how I would feel when you went to take care of your ex-girlfriend?"

I won't be so upset if it is any other woman because I know Michael's feelings toward me won't change. However, this is Leanne. She's different. She's his ex-girlfriend. He used to love her. That's why I'm scared.

"I admit that this is my problem. I shouldn't have hidden my relationship with Leanne from you. I'm sorry. I promise you I won't hide any other things from you in the future, okay?"

Maybe he saw my teary eyes and felt for me. I watched as his long fingers reached out to wipe my tears away as he said those words gently.

I turned my face to the window, not wanting to look at the gentleness in his eyes. I didn't want to forgive him so quickly. It would make me feel that my tears were worthless.

It would seem too easy for him to dissolve my anger and settle the matter with just some gentle words.

"What are your feelings for her now? Do you still feel something for her?"

That was the only possibility I could have come up with when I remembered him going to the hospital to take care of her.

"I don't have such feelings for her. We're just friends."

Hearing my persistent question, Michael redirected his gaze back to the front.

"No feelings? If you truly didn't feel anything for her, you wouldn't have stayed at the hospital for two nights to care of her. Michael, do you take me for an idiot?"

His answers made me uncomfortable, and I couldn't trust him at all.

Ever since I met Leanne at the hospital, I could see that she still wanted Michael. Her intentions and feelings were clear as day. I was sure they were not just friends.

"She was someone I used to like, but I don't anymore. Now that she's sick, can't I even take care of her like a friend for two nights? Isn't it normal to care for your friends when they're sick? What more do you want me to say for you to drop this? How can I make you trust me?"

His voice was laced with frustration and nerves when he replied. Maybe it was due to my distrust.

"If you want me to trust you, then I don't want you to have anything to do with her anymore. You don't have to be her friend after you broke up with her."

I cared about her being Michael's ex-girlfriend too much that I didn't want anything between them. Moreover, I didn't want to be riddled with thoughts that the man I loved the most used to be someone else's.

"I won't have anything to do with her anymore in the future."

Maybe my attitude had pissed him off, so his expression was dark when he made that promise. I could see he was not happy about having to make that promise, yet he still did it.

My anger had diminished slightly after achieving my goal, but I still felt the knot in my chest, suffocating me. It was all quiet inside the car. There was tension in the air between us. I turned toward the window, not wanting to look at him anymore.

Suddenly his phone's ringtone cut through the tense silence. I didn't know if it was a coincidence or something, but Leanne would call Michael every time I was with him. This time was no different.

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 558

### Chapter 558 Left Michael Because Of Money

The tension between Michael and I grew more intense. When his phone rang, we instinctively looked at the screen. The moment I realized the caller was Leanne, I smirked.

Great timing. It's as if that woman knows Michael and I are having a fight. But Michael rejected the call right away. I wonder if it was because of the promise he made earlier.

I was relieved that he didn't pick up the call. Had he answered the call right in front of me, I would definitely not forgive him. A few seconds later, Leanne called again. What a persistent woman!

Her name kept appearing on the screen, and I was annoyed. Before Michael could pick up the phone, I snatched it over and rejected the call. I got so frustrated that I eventually blacklisted her number.

"It's gonna be a hassle for you to keep rejecting her calls. Adding her number to the blacklist can solve your problem once and for all!" I said.

But I'd never admit that I did that out of jealousy!

Michael took a glance at me with his deadpan expression. It was as if he wasn't bothered by what I did to Leanne's number.

"Do anything you want, but just don't get mad at me anymore," he said in a calm voice.

I couldn't sense any emotions in his words. It was as if he was not affected by my act of blacklisting Leanne's number.

The anger in me subsided a little upon hearing that. I was relieved that he didn't pay attention to Leanne.

An awkward silence filled the air because of the argument. Even after we had arrived at the Shaw residence, I still wasn't exactly in a mood to talk to Michael. We were so quiet that Josephine instantly noticed the tension between us.

Michael spent the entire late evening in the study, and I decided to take a shower before hitting the sack. Before I stepped into the bathroom, Josephine knocked on the door and came into my room.

I was a little surprised to see Josephine in our bedroom because she seldom came to look for us when I was about to call it a night.

“Hey, Mom. What brings you here?” I gave her a puzzled look.

“Did something happen between you and Michael? I came to talk to you because I feel something’s amiss between you two. Did you argue with Michael?” Josephine looked straight into my eyes and asked anxiously.

At first, I didn’t want to tell Josephine our problem, but I wanted to know if she knew who Leanne was. “Mom, do you know Leanne Ryheim?”

I looked Josephine while looking into her eyes.

“Leanne? What’s wrong? Did something happen between Michael and her?”

A disgusted look flashed across Josephine’s eyes. She could not help but frown the moment she heard that name.

Based on her reaction, I deduced that Josephine knew who Leanne was. Oh well, even Michael’s mom knew who that woman was. She must have dated Michael for a long time.

“No, it’s just a random question. Earlier today, I found out Leanne was Michael’s ex-girlfriend. That made me a little uncomfortable, but I won’t take it out on Michael. Don’t worry,” I said.

I didn’t want Josephine to know that Michael and I had an argument while we were driving to the Shaw residence.

“I can’t believe that woman is back!” Josephine expressed her dismay.

I could tell that she was surprised to learn that Leanne had returned to the country.

“Why do I feel like you two had known each other for a long time? Are you close with that woman, Mom?” I asked out of curiosity.

Based on her response, I bet she knows who Leanne is. She must have known a lot of things that happened between Michael and Leanne when they were still a couple.

“I know who she is, but I’ve only met her twice. That’s all,” Josephine answered in a calm voice.



It was clear that she didn't want to continue the conversation about Leanne.

"How much do you know about her? She looks gentle and soft-spoken," I asked.

I didn't want Michael to talk about Leanne in front of me, but that didn't mean I was not curious about that woman. I was eager to know what happened between them.

"Gentle? Soft-spoken? She's an opportunist who is devious! Do you know that she left Michael because of money? She left him after she received several million!" Josephine said in disdain as if she was disgusted by Leanne.

"What did you say? She left Michael for several million? What happened?" Josephine's words aroused my curiosity. I couldn't help but ask further.

Josephine paused for a bit and took a glance at me before telling me the entire story.

She said Michael and Leanne had dated for about a year. At that time, the Shaws were not a particularly wealthy family. Josephine disliked Leanne, so she approached Leanne and told her to leave Michael.

Initially, Josephine thought Leanne wouldn't agree to leave Michael. But during their second meeting, Leanne said she would leave Michael for good if Josephine gave her five million.

Josephine eventually gave Leanne the money she asked for, and Leanne kept her promise and left Michael. Since then, no one, not even Michael, knew her whereabouts.

After hearing the story, I totally lost respect for Leanne. Leanne left Michael after receiving five million from Josephine, yet now she had the guts to come back and try to reconcile with Michael?

Has she no shame? This is unbelievable!

If I were her, I don't think I would dare to reach out to Michael after being missing in action for years!

"I didn't expect Leanne to do such a thing," I said.

Her action rendered me speechless. I can't believe Michael would even fall for a woman like that!

Years ago, Leanne left him for the money, yet now he's still willing to take care of her? Is he still in love with that woman?

"Mom, was Michael deeply in love with her?" I looked Josephine in the eyes and asked in a serious voice.

To this day, I still couldn't understand why Michael cared so much about Leanne. Did he forget that the woman had once hurt his feelings?

"Anna, I don't want you to overthink. I could tell Michael loves you very much, and you're the only woman in his life. He'll not fall in love with Leanne again, trust me. Even if they intend to rekindle their relationship, I'll not allow that to happen! Over my dead body!" Josephine consoled me right away as she didn't want me to overthink.

"Calm down, Mom. I didn't overthink. I just felt a little uncomfortable because Leanne had been calling Michael in the last couple of days," I said.

Knowing that Josephine would always be on my side, I intentionally told her about Leanne and how she kept disturbing Michael.

Some might think that I was making use of Josephine to take Leanne down, but I was only doing this to protect my relationship with Michael. I don't care if anyone calls me a scheming person. I'll do anything to stop anyone from coming between us.

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 559**

### **Chapter 559 You Are The Only One**

"You said Leanne has been pestering Michael over the last few days?" Josephine asked icily. Her expression turned grim upon hearing that.

"Yes. While we were on our way here, she called him again. But I immediately blocked her to stop her from disturbing Michael."

I told Josephine everything that had happened today. I was so annoyed with Leanne that I wanted to teach her a lesson. Thus, that was the only way I could get her away from Michael.

"I'll not allow that woman to destroy your relationship with Michael, don't worry. Let me take care of Leanne." Josephine got even more irritated after hearing what I said. It was obvious that she had a bad impression of Leanne.

"Thank you, Mom." I knew Josephine would be more than willing to help. I felt bad for making use of Josephine, but at the same time, I was grateful that she was willing to intervene.

"Don't thank me, silly girl. I know you're a good kid, and I hope you and Michael can live a blissful life," she said.

Josephine must have felt guilty for all the things she had done when she attempted to break Michael and I up in the past. That was why she tried to make it up to me after we had reconciled.

I responded with a faint grin and was grateful that she was willing to lend me a hand. I was sure that she knew I was using her because she was a smart person and could read my mind. I was glad that she didn't take it to heart.

"It's getting late. Get some rest, okay? Have a talk with Michael when he comes in later. Don't let that woman ruin your relationship because it's not worth it," Josephine patted my shoulder and advised.

I nodded but didn't say anything else. Josephine then left the room.

Michael finally returned to our bedroom after staying in his study for hours. Perhaps, he was still mad at me because of Leanne.

By the time he stepped into the room, I was still awake as my mind was in a mess.

"I thought you were going to sleep in your study tonight." I voiced out my dissatisfaction when I see him getting into bed with a deadpan expression.

Upon hearing that, he, too, expressed his dismay. "Why must you provoke me like this? Can't you be a little gentler when you speak?"

"Have I provoked you? Look at that expression on your face. Are you mad at me because I blocked Leanne's number?"

My tone was a little harsh, but his attitude got on my nerves. It was all Leanne's fault.

"For heaven's sake, can you stop mentioning Leanne? I told you there's nothing between us. Why can't you believe me?" Michael sighed and looked at me while trying to suppress his anger.

"That's what you think. How about Leanne? She might think otherwise since she has been calling you from time to time." A vortex of anger swirled inside me whenever I recalled how Leanne pestered Michael.

Has she no shame? She left Michael because of money, and now she still has the guts to come back and even want to mend the relationship?

"I can't control her thoughts, can I? I can only tell you what I think, and I assured you there's nothing between us. She's nothing but a friend to me. Why are you still mad since you've blocked her number?" Michael looked into my eyes and asked helplessly.

I merely wanted Michael to give me the reassurance that he would not be in touch with Leanne anymore, but the way he spoke to me made me angrier. "Forget it. I don't want to talk to you anymore. Goodnight!"

I then turned around and refused to face him.

My heart would be filled with indescribable anger every time I thought of them as a couple. I hated how persistent Leanne was in getting Michael's attention.

After turning off the light, Michael went back to bed. The room then plunged into silence. That's it? Is he not going to persuade me? Can't he tell that I'm fuming?

The way he ignored me made my anger spike. It made me question his relationship with Leanne even further.

Just when I thought he was going to give me the silent treatment, Michael turned around and embraced me from the back.

"I know you're unhappy that I had dated Leanne before, but it's all over. You're the one and only woman in my life," Michael whispered earnestly.

Those heartfelt words instantly calmed me down.

I turned around, rested my head on his chest, and voiced out my grievance in a muffled voice. "Do you know that you have been giving me attitude because of Leanne? It makes me wonder if you still have feelings for that woman."

"You're being overly sensitive. I've never given you attitude, but I got anxious because you kept questioning me about Leanne, even though I had told you over and over again that I don't have any feelings for her anymore. Do you know how upset I was when you don't believe me when I said you're the only one I love?"

He continued to grumble but in a gentle voice. Upon hearing him speak in that tone, my heart went soft.

Did he say I'm the only one he loves, and he has no feelings for Leanne?

"Are you not mad that I have blocked her number?"

I asked Michael while gazing into his eyes after a short pause.

"Of course, not. I have no feelings for her. You can do anything that makes you happy. I'll not keep in touch with Leanne if you don't want me to. I'll not do anything that will make you question my loyalty to you. How about that?"

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 560**

### **Chapter 560 Let Us Have A Chat**

Michael's voice was exceedingly gentle at that very moment. Actually, I wasn't really angry. Instead, I merely felt uneasy. I cared about him too much, so I was afraid that he would be snatched away by another woman.

“Okay. In the future, you’re not allowed to meet with her anymore. I don’t like her. You’re my man now, and you can only be mine for the rest of your life!” I declared domineeringly, hugging him around the waist tightly.

I knew that I was micromanaging him too much then, and men would be irritated by a woman like me. However, I really couldn’t tolerate him meeting up with Leanne.

I might not mind him meeting up with any other woman, but I couldn’t remain unperturbed when it was a woman who once had a relationship with him.

“All right. I promise there’ll never be another woman for me in this lifetime. I’ll be your man alone for the rest of my days. How about that?”

Michael sighed in exasperation after hearing that, but still, he agreed to my unreasonable demand with indulgence written all over his face.

Sheer elation flooded me that he agreed without even thinking about it. In truth, it was his freedom to meet anyone he wanted, and I had no right to interfere in that. Therefore, the fact that he promised me that was proof enough of how important I was to him.

After obtaining his promise, my heart finally settled back into my chest. All of a sudden, I felt that I should trust him more.

It has been so many years, yet he has never done anything to betray me. Thus, I should also believe in him this time. He and Leanne are already a thing of the past. I’m his woman right now, and that will remain true for the rest of time! Furthermore, I’m the one he loves!

In the following two days, my relationship with Michael improved by leaps and bounds because we had laid our cards on the table.

Leanne kept calling to sow discord between us, but it made me all the more motivated to maintain a good relationship with Michael. I would never allow her to attain her purpose nor allow anyone to steal my man away.

On that particular day, I was busy scanning through some documents in the office when my phone rang out of the blue. Glancing at the screen and glimpsing an unknown number, I declined the call straight away.

There were too many scam calls recently, so I never answered any calls from unknown numbers.

Alas, the person on the other end of the phone continued calling even after I had rejected the call. This time, I didn’t decline it anymore but answered it instead.

“Hello. This is Anna Garcia speaking,” I stated mildly when the call was connected.

“Ms. Garcia, it’s me, Leanne Ryheim.”

A familiar yet foreign female voice drifted out of the other end of the phone. The instant I heard the name Leanne, my brows creased deeply, and a glimmer of irritation flitted across my eyes.

“How do you have my number, Ms. Ryheim? Also, why did you call me out of the blue?”

After learning that the person who phoned me was Leanne, my attitude turned exceedingly apathetic. Verily, I hadn’t any goodwill toward the woman who wanted to ruin my marriage.

“I naturally have my ways to obtain your number, Ms. Garcia. Your phone number is no secret, so it wasn’t difficult for me to get it.”

“Is something the matter that you called suddenly me, Ms. Ryheim?”

Right then, I wasn’t in the mood to entertain her, for I had zero amiability toward her. Moreover, she definitely had an agenda for taking the initiative to call me, so I hadn’t the patience to yak with her.

“I’d like to have a chat with you, Ms. Garcia.”

Once more, Leanne’s voice sounded from the other end of the phone, still as gentle as ever. If one merely listened to her voice, one would undoubtedly think that she was a gentle and kind woman.

However, kindness was something inherent and indiscernible through a person’s voice.

“Ms. Ryheim, I don’t think there’s anything to say between the two of us. Besides, I’m presently at work. I still have a lot of work to do, so I’m hanging up if there’s nothing important.”

Not wanting to waste time with her, I decided to hang up after saying that. But at that precise moment, her frantic voice rang out from the other end of the phone.

“Are you not interested in talking with me even if it’s about Michael? Are you not curious about my relationship with him and everything that transpired between us?”

When Leanne said that, her voice was tinged with a trace of panic.

“As you said, Ms. Ryheim, that was all in the past. He’s my man now, so don’t harbor any unrealistic delusions!”

I could actually guess what Leanne wanted to say to me. Although I was very much bothered about the events that once took place between them, I would never show it in front of the enemy.

“Ms-”

Leanne wanted to say something further, but I didn't give her that opportunity, promptly hanging up on her.

I was previously in a relatively good mood, but it was all ruined thanks to her call.

Ugh! That woman is really an annoying poltergeist, still hanging on to hope until now! Can she not see that Michael has long since lost all feelings for her?

Only after inhaling deeply for what seemed an eternity did I manage to calm my emotions. I then resumed working by burying my head into work.

Leanne didn't phone me again, and that had me breathing a long sigh of relief. Truly, I wasn't in the mood to deal with her then.

Gah! I've got so much work to complete daily, and now, I even have to deal with a woman who wants to steal my man every second of every day. It feels as though I'm in tatters mentally and physically!

When it was time to get off work in the evening, I left the office quite late. When I arrived at the parking lot to retrieve my car, a familiar female voice rang out behind me.

“Ms. Garcia.”

As Leanne's voice drifted into my ears, I stiffened and turned to look at the woman behind me.

“Why are you here?”

Here's my company's underground parking, so she's definitely up to no good that she abruptly appeared in this place!

“Naturally, I'm here to wait for you specially. I know you're usually very busy with work, so I purposely waited for you here where you'd go after getting off work, Ms. Garcia. I didn't expect to actually bump into you.”

“Since you know that I'm busy with work, don't come and disturb me!”

I regarded her dispassionately. After saying that coldly, I opened the car door to get into the car.

“Ms. Garcia, since the two of us have already met, do you not want to have a chat with me? Don’t you want to know the kind of person Michael was in the past?”

Leanne inexorably spoke when she saw that I was leaving.

Undeniably, she was really good at playing psychological games. She knew what exactly to say to force someone into relenting.

“I don’t think there’s anything to say between us. Besides, the kind of person Michael was in the past has nothing to do with me because I love the man he is now and in the future! Anyway, Ms. Ryheim, I think you can consider finding a boyfriend if you’ve got too much time on your hands. Don’t keep coveting other people’s man!”

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 561**

### Chapter 561 He Will Choose Me Again

After saying that, I pulled open the car door to climb into the car. Right then, I wasn’t in the mood to entertain Leanne. “Don’t you want to know my relationship with Michael?”

Upon seeing that I was unmoved, Leanne sounded a touch anxious. She hurriedly stepped in front of my car to stop me from leaving. “Leanne, let me warn you once more. Step aside!”

I wore a chilly expression on my face, and fury blazed in my eyes as I glared at her. At that moment, I hadn’t any patience to play such a tedious game with her.

“Don’t act so smug, Anna! Michael is going to return to my side sooner or later!” Leanne declared domineeringly. She likewise grew irate, probably because of my hostile tone, rage flashing in her eyes as she glowered at me.

I initially wanted to ignore her, but when I heard her proclamation, the wrath within me surged at once. What right does she have to make such a statement before me?

“Don’t you think you’re being overconfident, Leanne? He’s not even willing to meet you right now, yet you think he’ll return to your side? How ridiculous!” I scoffed with a cold chuckle after opening the car door and striding over to her.

“Anna, I think you probably have no idea about my relationship with him. Before you, I was the person he loved most!”

While saying that, Leanne’s eyes glittered with distinct smugness.

I’d long since surmised that she came today to provoke me. Therefore, her remark didn’t shock me in the slightest because I’d known about that ages ago.



“As you said, that was before me! In other words, I’m the person he loves most right now! Leanne, don’t think that you have an edge of some sort because you’re his ex-girlfriend. I’m his wife at present! On top of that, I’m the person he loves wholeheartedly. You’ll never have a place in his heart for the rest of his life!” I boomed in a solemn voice, staring right into her eyes.

She loves to put on a pitiful act, doesn’t she? Why isn’t she doing so right now? Is it because Michael isn’t here?

“We shall see, then. I’ll never give up on him! I’ll have you witness with your own eyes as he once again chooses to be with me!”

The corners of Leanne’s mouth curved into a sinister smile, and her eyes shone with confidence as she said that.

When a woman was brazenly telling me to my face that she wanted to snatch my husband away, I didn’t think any other people could remain unruffled. At least, that was true for me. At that very second, I could no longer suppress my fury. Raising my hand, I slapped her hard across the face.

“Leanne, I’ve seen shameless woman before but never one as shameless as you! You’re simply the worst among all b\*tches!”

Profanities rarely passed my lips, but when it came to her, I felt that using the word b\*tch to describe her was an insult to the word itself.

“Who do you think you are that you actually dared to hit me, Anna Garcia?”

Leanne gaped at me in shock when she snapped back to her senses. At the same time, her eyes brimmed with hatred.

“Nice one!”

Just when I was about to snap back at her, a familiar voice rang out a near distance away. Leanne and I swung our gazes in the direction of the voice simultaneously. At that instant, Josephine was heading toward us with a glacial expression on her face.

“Why are you here, Mom?”

At the sight of Josephine, who suddenly appeared in my line of sight, surprise showed my face. Nonetheless, I still hurried over to her and took her arm.

“What if you got bullied if I don’t come over? You’re usually gentle and docile, so I’ll be distressed if someone picked on you.”

As Josephine said that, she pinned a frosty look on Leanne.

Leanne initially wanted to slap me in return, but she turned panicked when she caught sight of Josephine, probably not expecting to see her there.

“It’s been a long time, Leanne.”

While saying that, Josephine marched over to Leanne in huge strides, staring straight into her eyes. I could tell that Leanne had become very nervous then.

“It’s been a long time, Mrs. Shaw.”

Leanne tried her best to force a smile when she said that, but even I could see how fake the smile was, not to mention Josephine.

“Indeed, it’s been a long time. In fact, it’s been five years, no? I thought we’ll never meet again in this lifetime. I didn’t expect you to return.”

A mocking smirk played on Josephine’s lips, and her gaze was icy as she stared at Leanne.

Even I could grasp the meaning of her words, so it went doubly so for Leanne. She hung her head looking guilty, not daring to look Josephine in the eye. A long time passed before she lifted her head once more.

“Mrs. Shaw, I know you don’t want to see me, but I still haven’t forgotten Michael even after so many years. Hence, I returned this time because I’d like to reconcile with him. I hope you’ll give us your blessings. As you know, he loves me.”

As she uttered those words, she looked all pitiful again.

Standing at the side, I almost burst a blood vessel upon hearing that. She even dares to say such a thing to Josephine’s face, stating her intention unabashedly? What does she take me to be? I’m Michael’s lawfully wedded wife right now!

As soon as Leanne’s words rang out, Josephine’s expression turned much colder, and her eyes blazed with anger.

“Have you forgotten your promise to me, Leanne? And have you forgotten why you left Michael back then?”

“No, I do remember, but I was really too young at that time. Now, I truly regret leaving him back then. Thus, I came back this time to make amends for my past mistake. Mrs. Shaw, I know you’ve never liked me, but I’m willing to do anything as long as you allow me to be with Michael.”

While saying that, Leanne’s voice dripped with imploration, and tears even welled in her eyes.

Meanwhile, I found that sight a complete mockery.

She knows full well that Michael and I are married, yet she actually declared that she wants to get back together with him without the slightest compunction. Isn't she telling others bluntly that she wants to be a homewrecker? Well, it takes a certain amount of strength for a woman to be so shameless!

"Leanne, what did you promise me when I gave you five million and asked you to leave? Are you now renegeing on your promise?"

Josephine's expression became increasingly frigid, and her eyes glittered viciously.

"Mrs. Shaw, I only did that back then because I was too young and reckless. Only now do I realize what's most important to me. I really want to get back together with Michael. Please give us your blessings, won't you?"

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 562**

### **Chapter 562 My Promise To You**

When Leanne spoke, her voice was choked, and she sounded all pitiful. It was as though she was under coercion back then.

"Regret never makes a difference in this world. Since you chose to take the money and leave Michael back then, you shouldn't have come back now. Leanne, I'll never allow you to be with him! Besides, a woman like you isn't worthy to be my daughter-in-law!" Josephine sneered, not at all moved.

Perhaps she knew Leanne's true colors all too well, for she didn't buy her pitiful act. The moment Leanne heard those words, her face abruptly drained of all color, and sorrow crept into her eyes.

Just as she was about to say something further, I could no longer suppress the fury within me and warned her coldly, "Leanne, you should stop while you're ahead if you have even the slightest bit of shame. Michael and I have already gotten married a long time ago. Don't tell me you want to be a homewrecker and ruin someone else's relationship?"

Ugh! I can guarantee that she's definitely the most shameless woman I've ever seen in this whole wide world!

No sooner had I said that than Leanne turned emotional.

Pointing at me, she spat furiously, "So what if I become a homewrecker? Don't forget that I was the one who got together with Michael first back then, Anna. You were nowhere in sight when we dated at that time. Even when it comes to ruining someone

else's relationship, you're the one who has ruined our relationship. You're the third party here!"

Verily, I didn't expect her to turn around and tear into me instead. I was so livid that I guffawed. How could there be such a shameless woman in this world?

"Leanne, don't you think you're really pathetic right now? Michael doesn't love you anymore. Otherwise, why would you come here and seek me out?"

Leanne only came to look for me because she couldn't garner any response from Michael.

After all, Michael had already promised me that there would never be another woman for him except me.

"How dare you?"

Having been exposed, Leanne eyed me frostily, but she couldn't utter a single word in rebuttal.

"Let's go, Mom. There's no need to waste time with her here."

Not in the mood to waste my breath with her anymore, I got into the car with Josephine and sped off.

Leanne stood rooted to the spot, glaring at my car with hatred etched across her features.

After we exited the underground parking, my mood took a nosedive. Although I kept my emotions in check before Leanne just now, I would be lying if I were to claim that I wasn't bothered at all.

I couldn't possibly be indifferent when someone wanted to steal my husband away.

"Anna, don't take that woman's words to heart. No matter what, I'll never allow her to be with Michael. Someone like her isn't worthy to be part of the Shaw family!"

At the mention of Leanne, Josephine wore an expression of disdain. I could tell that she really detested Leanne.

"I know. I also believe that Michael won't get back together with her and trust that our relationship can't be simply destroyed by any Tom, Dick, and Harry. But still, I still feel rather perturbed at her words. I've been with Michael for so many years, so what right does she have to appear out of the blue to ruin our relationship?"

As I recalled how Leanne blatantly admitted to her intention, the rage within me sparked to life.

She knows full well that we're already married, yet she's not bothered in the least! Instead, she acts as though she's entirely justified. How is it that there's such a shameless woman in this world? She wants to ruin someone else's marriage, but she still thinks that she's in the right! Does she not care how others would think of her?

"I'll help you resolve this matter. I definitely won't allow that woman to bother you both, let alone marry into the Shaw family!"

Josephine immediately comforted me upon hearing that.

I knew that she also loathed Leanne, so I was confident that she would undoubtedly stop that from happening.

"Okay," I muttered.

Despite having obtained her promise, I was still down in the dumps.

As soon as I arrived back at the Shaw residence, I went straight back to the bedroom sullenly. The instant I recalled the words Leanne said to me earlier in the afternoon, I felt uncontrollably irritated.

When Michael came home and saw me in a huff, he frowned slightly and walked over to me.

"Why do you look as though you're in a bad mood? Is there a problem at work or something?" he queried mildly.

Then, he sat down beside me and pulled me into his arms. That seemed to have become his habit.

"Leanne came to seek me out today," I stated coldly as I lifted my head to look at him.

Staring into his eyes, I waited for his reaction.

"Why did she suddenly seek you out? The two of you aren't close, right?"

Following my remark, Michael's brows furrowed slightly, and a complicated look flashed across his eyes.

"Can you really not guess why she sought me out when you're so smart?" I muttered morosely in response to his question.

Considering his intelligence, he has probably long since guessed what she said when she sought me out, huh?

Seeing me looking all vexed, Michael patted me on the shoulder and coaxed, "No matter what she says, you don't have to pay it any mind. Just ignore her."

"She told me today that you'll definitely get back together with her."

Although he was already comforting me, I was still exceedingly aggrieved. The moment I remembered Leanne's words to me earlier in the day, the wrath within me inexorably sparked to life. I felt that it was already merciful of me that I only gave her a slap just now.

As I gazed at Michael's handsome countenance, aggravation flooded me. He's already my man, so why is it that there's some other woman hoping to ruin our marriage?

"That won't happen. I'll only be with you for the rest of my life. I'll never get back together with her again. This is my responsibility and promise to you!" Michael asserted firmly, hugging me tightly in the circle of his arms.

I was initially still feeling upset, but I felt much better after hearing that.

No matter what she says, it doesn't matter as long as he doesn't get back together with her.

I knew how much Michael loved me, so I wasn't worried that he would really reconcile with Leanne. I was only upset because I didn't like being threatened by others, much less threatening to steal my husband.

"What if she continues latching on to you and refuses to give up? Even if you'll never get back together with her, I'll still be irritated. I don't want to see her again!"

She's the person I loathe to see most, and she's definitely the person I detested most in this world as well!

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 563**

### **Chapter 563 Wedding Anniversary**

"I'll figure out a way to resolve this matter. Don't worry. Other than you, there's no space for any other woman in my heart." Michael hugged me tightly, his tone unprecedentedly solemn when he said that.

I knew that he loved me, and I didn't really suspect that he would have an affair with Leanne. Instead, I merely hated another woman hounding my man, and it was even a woman I detested to the core at that.

In the following few days, Josephine went out frequently. I reckoned that she had likely gone to resolve the issue with Leanne. Sheer irritation swamped me at the mere mention of the woman's name, so I didn't ask Josephine anything.

My relationship with Michael was solid, so I believed that our marriage would not be shaken by Leanne. It was our wedding anniversary that day. Michael reserved a whole restaurant and bedecked it with fiery red roses. When he brought me to the restaurant, I was wholly stunned.

In all my years, I had never imagined a scene that only appeared in television series to actually happen to me. I must say he gave me a huge surprise.

I sat facing him with the violinist playing a romantic melody a few steps away. As I stared at him across from me, everything felt surreal to me. I felt as though I was dreaming.

"W-Why did you prepare such a grand celebration for our wedding anniversary?"

A long time passed before I found my voice again. As I gazed into his eyes, my heart pounded wildly.

"For every single year to come, I'll plan our wedding anniversary meticulously. I'll show you how important you are to me," Michael promised seriously while grasping my hands.

My heart continued racing as I stared into his ebony eyes. I knew that he had only planned our wedding anniversary that day so painstakingly because I had been in a bad mood recently due to the matter with Leanne.

But regardless of the reason, I actually didn't care much about having a grand celebration. Instead, I felt happy and blissful every day as long as I got to be with him. Just with him by my side, I was only more than contented.

"You don't need to do this. As you know, I only want to be with you. I don't care about these outward formalities," I murmured softly, flashing him a smile.

Despite saying that, I still felt delighted at his attentiveness toward our wedding anniversary.

After all, every single woman loved such a romantic scene, and I was no exception, especially when it was personally prepared by the man I loved.

"I naturally have to cherish you when we still managed to be together after going through so much. Even if you don't care for it, I still want to have you know that you're the most important person to me. I only want to see a smile on your face."

While saying that, Michael walked over to me. Yanking me to my feet, he plopped me onto his lap.

Although we were married, I was still very much embarrassed to act so intimately with him in public. Nevertheless, a sweet feeling filled me.

Every day I spent with him, he made me feel as though we were in the honeymoon stage.

Some people claimed that a couple's relationship would turn dull considerably after getting married, but I didn't feel that way. When I was with him, every single day felt like we had just started dating.

His passion for me never diminished, and perhaps that was how he differed compared to other men.

Subsequently, the steak was served. Michael acted the perfect gentleman, taking the initiative to cut my steak before pushing it over to me.

I had been working the entire day, and it was already late then, so I stabbed a piece of steak with my fork to stuff it into my mouth straight away. Unexpectedly, he took it away.

At that, I eyed him glumly. "Am I not allowed to eat yet?"

Good Lord! I'm moments away from starving to death. Is this candlelight dinner tonight not meant for me? I was going to eat, yet he snatched it away from me? That had me feeling a tad vexed.

"I'll feed you. We've got plenty of time tonight. There's no need to rush, for I've already reserved the entire restaurant. Besides, we're not going home tonight. I still have a reservation for a presidential suite in the hotel."

Michael gazed into my eyes as he uttered that suggestively.

In response, I stared at him blankly for a few seconds. When understanding dawned upon me, my face promptly flushed bright red. Having been with him for such a long time, I couldn't possibly fail to decipher his intention that night.

While there were no other diners around us, there were still servers and musicians standing beside us. For that reason, I felt truly mortified at our intimate posture.

"Michael, can you please quit it? Many eyes are on us," I whispered after glancing at the people around us in embarrassment.

"What's there to fear? You're my wife, so why can't I be more intimate with you?"



Alas, my worry was nothing in Michael's eyes. Mirth danced in his eyes as he regarded me, and it was as though he enjoyed seeing me embarrassed.

I curled my lips slightly, feeling a smidge chagrined. He was a person who had never cared about others' thoughts, so he didn't give a hoot about how others would think of our intimate posture.

Left with no other choice, I could only stay on his lap and allow him to feed me the steak.

In all honesty, I felt that it was already a miracle that he didn't get into the mood right then and headed straight to the hotel with me cradled in his arms. He was a person who could get excited anytime and anywhere, so I was pretty worried that such a situation would transpire.

As we were both clinging together sweetly, someone barged in from a near distance away.

"Miss, our restaurant has been reserved, so we're not accepting any diners today. Please don't put us in a difficult position."

Nearby, Leanne was stopped at the door by a female server who sounded frantic.

However, Leanne took no notice of her, barging right in.

Michael and I swung our gazes in the direction of the voice in concert. The moment I saw that it was Leanne, the smile on my face froze.

I was initially in a haze of bliss and happiness, but all my good mood shattered when I spotted her. It was my wedding anniversary with Michael that day, yet she came to intrude. No one would be happy when faced with such a situation.

With my good mood ruined, I wanted to get up from Michael's lap, but he wrapped a strong arm around my waist and stopped me from leaving. He forced me to continue sitting on his lap.

"Michael!"

By then, Leanne had already reached us. When she saw our intimate posture, her expression turned grim.

"Why are you here?"

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 564**

Michael frowned in displeasure, and the look in his eyes as he stared at Leanne carried a trace of impatience. "I couldn't get through to you recently, let alone see you, so I could only come here to look for you."

Gazing at Michael, Leanne sounded all pitiful. Hmm, her remark of failing to get through to him is probably hinting at me blocking her number. Could it be that she wants Michael to be mad at me that she deliberately mentioned it before him? If that's the case, she's really a scheming woman!

"Why are you looking for me? If there's nothing important, don't bother us. It's my wedding anniversary today." In the face of her pitiful act, Michael glanced at her expressionlessly and dismissed her coldly.

Leanne probably didn't expect his attitude to be so detached, for her face fell. She looked at him forlornly, appearing as though she was hesitant to speak.

"Ms. Ryheim, don't you think it's exceedingly rude to disrupt someone on such an important day as his wedding anniversary?"

I couldn't quite stand her pathetic act in front of Michael, and my gaze pinned on her was chilly.

The atmosphere between me and Michael tonight was all romantic earlier, but everything is ruined now because of her appearance! She's really annoying, much like a poltergeist that just wouldn't leave us in peace!

My voice dripped with iciness, and every single word was a jibe at her. When my words rang out, she turned her gaze to me, a glint of hatred flashing across her eyes. But with Michael there, she didn't threaten me as she did previously.

"I'm sorry, but if I hadn't come today, I might not be able to see him. I had no choice either."

Her voice was subdued as though my question hurt her.

I had a bad impression of her in the first place, so the fury within me blazed even hotter following her reply.

"I'd like to have a chat with you, Michael. I have something to tell you."

I actually wanted to say something further, but Leanne spoke to Michael before I could utter a single word, not giving me an opportunity to speak. Argh! She's doing this on purpose!

"I don't think there's anything to say between the two of us. If there's nothing else, Leanne, don't intrude on my wedding anniversary celebration here."

Michael's face remained devoid of expression, and he didn't react in the slightest despite Leanne's words.

It was all too clear that he was turning her down, and that had me feeling much better.

I didn't care about Leanne's motive but Michael's attitude. Considering his actions then, I knew that he no longer had any feelings for her. At once, gratification flooded me.

"Michael... why are you so indifferent toward me now? I merely want to say a few words to you in private. Is that not permissible? When did the two of us become strangers?"

Having been rejected by Michael, Leanne gazed at him sorrowfully even as the hurt in her eyes shone all the more brightly.

"We are strangers now, aren't we?" Michael countered evenly, looking at her coolly without a hint of anguish in his eyes.

"Can you please not treat me in such a manner, Michael? Don't be so aloof with me. We were once the closest person to each other. I don't believe that I no longer have a place in your heart. You must still be angry because I left you back then, right?"

Seeing his attitude, Leanne panicked and dashed over to me and Michael, frantically grasping his hand.

Tears shimmered in her eyes, and she appeared utterly pitiful.

Michael's brows knitted together deeply. In the next heartbeat, he shook her hand off without an ounce of hesitation, his eyes brimming with loathing.

"Leanne, things have long since ended between the two of us a few years ago. I now have a wife, and her name is Anna Garcia!"

As he said that, his voice carried a trace of coldness, making it evident that he didn't want to yak with her then.

The expression on Leanne's face froze, and she then turned to me with distinct hatred in her eyes. Right then, she was definitely convinced that he was only so dispassionate toward her because of me.

"I regret it now, Michael. I regret leaving you back then. I came back this time because of you, for I want to get back together with you. Let's start afresh, okay?"

Leanne took Michael's hand once more, her beautiful eyes clouded with tears.

"Did you not understand me, Leanne? I said that I'm already married and have a wife now. Therefore, I'll never reconcile with you. I don't want to repeat myself again!"

Michael frowned impatiently, his voice turning increasingly icier as he spoke.

Right then, he had lost all patience with her.

“Ms. Ryheim, do you not think that it’s rather inappropriate that you’re seeking to reconcile with my husband in front of me? Have you ever considered my feelings?”

Leanne’s words earlier didn’t only infuriate Michael, but I was also wholly offended.

I’m still here now, so is she regarding me as empty air? Does she not need my permission to hook up with my man? I even doubt that there’s some other woman more shameless than her in this world! She wants to be a homewrecker and ruin someone else’s marriage, yet she’s acting all justified though there are many people looking on. Does she not care about others’ opinions of her?

Upon hearing that, Leanne shifted her gaze to me with a glacial look in her eyes.

“Ms. Garcia, Michael and I really love each other. I hurt him back then, so he still blames me now. That’s why he’s acting so aloof with me. I believe that I’m still the person he loves most.”

Downright amusement inundated me at her words, and the corners of my mouth uncontrollably curved into a mocking arc. In the next second, I got up from Michael’s lap and stared into her eyes icily.

“Leanne, no matter how shameless a woman is, there should be a limit to it. Does your mother know that you’re such a cheap sl\*t?”

She had gone entirely over my bottom line, so I could no longer rein in the towering rage within me. I was so livid that a profanity escaped my lips.

“How dare you?”

As soon as Leanne heard that, her face flushed bright red with anger, and she shot daggers at me with a furious expression on her face.

I knew that she had always been acting demure in front of outsiders despite her malicious and shameless nature, so she was really not all that skilled at lambasting others. Furthermore, she wouldn’t be so stupid to tear into me before Michael.

Michael already detested her greatly, so he would probably kick her out if she were to lay into me.

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 565**

After hearing what I said, Michael smiled as he looked at me dotingly. Leanne, on the other hand, stared daggers at me, but she could not utter a single word in rebuttal.

“Mind your manners, Anna!” with a finger pointing at me, she finally blurted. She got so worked up that her body started to tremble in rage. “It depends... I don’t need to show any courtesy when faced with someone who tried to seduce my husband,” I scoffed and smirked smugly.

She actually has the cheek to lecture me? Where are her manners when she was seducing my hubby?

“Did you see that, Michael? Your woman has no class, and she even has a foul mouth. I remember you used to like gentle and elegant women. It’s absurd that you’d have any feelings for her.”

Since Leanne could not win the argument, she diverted her attention to Michael and attempted to drive a wedge between us.

I was very certain that Michael loved me. Hence, I was not worried at all, regardless of what Leanne had to say. This was because I knew that Michael would never choose her over me.

“I am very much aware of my type, so you don’t need to remind me. Don’t test my patience, Leanne. Leave my sight before I detest you completely.”

Michael had always been a protective husband. Upon hearing Leanne’s words, his gaze turned cold, and his voice colored with annoyance.

He was obviously controlling his temper for old time’s sake. Otherwise, he would have blown his top, considering how nasty Leanne was toward me.

Every word that Michael distinctly uttered today clearly showed that I was the woman whom he wanted to protect.

To be honest, I was very pleased with the way he defended me in front of his ex-girlfriend. It made me puff up with conceit when I glanced at Leanne.

Her dejected expression delighted me. No matter how pitiful she looked, she would never stir up any emotions in Michael.

“How could you treat me like this, Michael? You promised to love me forever. I’m back now, and I want to be with you. Why are you so hostile? Do you know how much it hurts me to see you acting this way?”

Leanne approached Michael with a tear-streaked face.

She portrayed as an abandoned woman as though the entire world owed it all to her.

Others who did not know the true story would probably feel sorry for her. Truthfully, I had no good feelings toward this woman who wanted to destroy my relationship with Michael.

“Leanne, it’s over between the two of us the moment you chose to leave me,” Michael stood up and responded as he loomed over her.

“This is not true! I don’t believe that you no longer have any feelings for me. You still love me, right? If not, why would you take care of me at the hospital for two nights? Michael, you’re just upset with me for leaving you in the past, aren’t you? I really regret my decision back then. Please, could you give me one more chance to start anew?” pleaded Leanne.

She was unwilling to accept the fact.

“Stop it, Leanne! Don’t drag me into this entanglement anymore. You are well aware that I don’t have a tiny bit of feelings left for you. I took care of you out of courtesy. Nothing more!” he snapped and shook her hand off forcefully.

It was impossible for Leanne to misinterpret the message, considering how Michael had made things clear.

Her face abruptly drained of all color, and sorry crept into her eyes.

“Why? Why are you treating me this way? Don’t you know how much I love you, Michael? Over all these years, not one day has gone by without me missing you. You’re telling me now that you don’t love me anymore? How am I supposed to accept this and take it well?” There was a slight quaver in her voice.

Her frail body staggered a few steps backward.

“Don’t put on a miserable look. There’s no use in pretending to be weak and hurt in front of us. You can be all innocent, but Michael will never ever be with you. Save that last strand of dignity and leave at once. Don’t you ever appear before us again,” I cut to the chase, refusing to waste even one more second on her.

I was in a bad mood, for she had ruined our wedding anniversary celebration.

Gosh, I totally loath this woman! If I were her, I wouldn’t have the cheek to show up in front of Michael. Ironically, she did that and even begged him for reconciliation. It’s my first time meeting such a shameless woman!

“Shut up! We’re in this state because of you. It’s all your fault. Had it not been for your existence, Michael would still love me. Anna, you’ve wrecked our relationship!”

My words triggered Leanne's emotions and pushed her into a frenzy of rage. She glared at me with a pair of bloodshot eyes. With some trepidation, I was wary of her next possible move.

"Waiter!"

Irritated by her persistence, Michael waved impatiently at a waiter nearby.

"How may I help you, Mr. Shaw?"

He had booked the whole restaurant, so there were no guests in sight. Nonetheless, everything that had taken place was witnessed by the waiters. However, they kept their expressions neutral.

"I don't want anyone else to disturb my wife and I on our wedding anniversary," declared Michael.

Upon saying that, his gaze fell on Leanne. Once again, he made it obvious that he did not wish for Leanne to be present in the restaurant.

The waiter had encountered similar situations before. Swiftly, he acknowledged and strode toward Leanne.

"I'm sorry, Ma'am, Mr. Shaw has the entire place reserved tonight. Please excuse yourself if you're not one of Mr. Shaw's guests."

The waiter was very professional and polite.

"Michael..."

She did not expect him to be so heartless. Looking ghastly, she stared at him in disbelief.

"If you don't want to be escorted by the security guard, get out of here now. Leanne, there's a limit to my patience, and this is how far I can tolerate you," warned Michael, seeing that she had no intention to move a muscle.