

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 566

### Chapter 566 Interaction At Work

As a woman, Leanne wanted to pester him further. However, my ruthlessness left her with no choice. Should she choose to stay, she would be kicked out by the security guards.

Leanne gave Michael a last glance before leaving reluctantly. Peace was restored as soon as she left the restaurant. Yet, I had completely lost my mood. Sitting across Michael, I was so excited to celebrate our anniversary earlier. Alas, it was ruined by Leanne.

Michael noticed my displeasure. He knitted his brows and interrupted the silence after a while, "Don't take that to heart. Let's carry on."

"I don't feel like eating anymore."

I balked at his suggestion indifferently. "That was an accident. I promise that nothing like this will ever happen again in the future."

Leanne's unwanted presence came as a surprise to Michael too. He put in so much effort to prepare everything for our wedding anniversary. Having it all destroyed by one person, I was sure that he felt it more than me.

"Michael, though I know that you're loyal to me alone, Leanne will be the plague of our relationship if she continues to cling to you. I'm selfish when it comes to my relationship with you. I just want to live a blissful life with you without having any third party rob us of our happiness."

I furrowed my brows and raised my voice slightly.

Although I knew that it was not his fault, I could not help getting infuriated. His ex-girlfriend was trying to split us apart, and Michael was the only person who could resolve this conflict.

"Then, what do you want me to do? I've made myself crystal clear to her just now." At the sight of my anger, Michael frowned slightly and seemingly grew irritated as well.

Relationship issues were never easy to settle amicably. Though it was very immoral of Leanne to do hurtful things to our relationship, she did not commit a crime. Besides blazing with fury, there was nothing the likes of us could do.

"I have no idea what to do to make her disappear into thin air. I just want us to resume our lives with imperturbable tranquility."

Had I any thoughts on how to sort this mess out, we wouldn't be so frustrated right now.

"I'll come up with a solution. All right, cheer up, it's our wedding anniversary. Don't be crossed anymore, okay?" he comforted me in a loving manner and held my hand.

I knew it was not his fault at all. Leanne was the one to be blamed for throwing herself at him. Yet, I just could not treat it as though nothing had happened.

I heaved a long sigh, and then started digging in.

However, I was not able to enjoy the scrumptious meal.

Michael did not speak much as I looked glum and desolated. I hardly gave him any response.

He even booked a room at the hotel for us to enjoy a passionate night. Regrettably, I was not up for it. Nothing would perk me up that night, not even his alluring amorous advances.

With that, we ended our supposedly romantic anniversary.

In the following days, there was no sign of Leanne. Yet, I knew that she would not give up so easily.

She was like a time bomb in our relationship. We would end up in a disaster if she continued to provoke us.

Recently, I came across Nicholas' name at work. Initially, I wanted to reject the case, but my professionalism disallowed me to do so. No matter what happened between us, I could never let anything personal affect my work.

One day, Nicholas came over to my company. My secretary led him to my office.

We had not seen each other for ages. So, it felt rather awkward to see him again.

"You may excuse yourself while Mr. Cadman and I talk about the project."

I sent my secretary away.

"Hi, Anna, it's been a while," Nicholas greeted me softly.

Smiling, his gaze lingered on me.

"Yup, long time no see. I never thought we'd cross paths at work," I replied courteously with a grin.

He had matured quite a bit since we last met. Though he was very capable previously, he now seemed to have developed into a more stable and staid character.

“Please have a seat, Mr. Cadman.”

Feeling rather uneasy with him keeping his eyes on me, I tried to change the topic.

“There’s no need to address each other so formally. After all, we’re friends, aren’t we?” reminded Nicholas.

Slight displeasure crept up on his face when he heard how I called him.

There was a brief fraught silence. I could not be at ease whenever I thought about our past. We were no longer who we used to be just like those times when we were abroad.

“We’re having a business meeting. Surely, I must address you properly, Mr. Cadman.”

I chuckled and shrewdly avoided the subject.

He looked me in the eyes and frowned at my response. Though he appeared to be concerned, he did not say anything.

“Shall we begin our discussion?” I prompted him to channel his focus on the collaboration.

“Sure,” he replied laconically as he snapped back into his senses and sat opposite me.

Subsequently, our discussion went very well. Soon, we reached a consensus.

Frankly speaking, my company proposed a list of stringent terms and conditions, to which he had agreed to them all. I knew that he did that graciously for my sake.

I would actually feel better if he had questioned me about the terms proposed or requested me to justify the conditions. The more he went easy on me, the more I felt uncomfortable about the whole situation.

When the meeting ended, I thought he would leave right away, but he did not. He remained seated across the table and kept his eyes locked on my face.

“Here’s to a fruitful collaboration, Mr. Cadman.”

I extended my hand to shake his, hoping that he would take the cue and leave thereafter.

“I’m looking forward to working with you.”

He shook my hand, but had no intention of letting go.

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 567

### Chapter 567 A Time Bomb

“Likewise,” Nicholas looked me in the eyes and muttered calmly. His smile became more pronounced. “If there’s nothing else, I shall let you go, Mr. Cadman. I’ll personally visit you at your office when it’s time to go through the details.”

Seeing that Nicholas wanted to linger around, I started fretting. Given our past relationship and this new collaboration, I could not relax at all.

“Anna, since we’re done with work, there’s no need for us both to be strangers, right? I don’t want to be greeted by your cold expression each time we meet. We can at least be friends despite not being able to be an item, can’t we?”

Nicholas’ forehead creased as displeasure flickered in his gaze. He probably disliked how formal I was to him.

“Nicholas, considering our past relationship, I really don’t know how to find a balance when interacting with you. It wasn’t easy for me to work together with you, but I know this is inevitable.”

Previously, Michael misunderstood us, resulting in me having a phobia of getting too close to Nicholas. Now that my life with Michael was stable and blissful, I would not want to risk it being disturbed again.

I might be paranoid, but all I wanted was just a simple life with a happy ending. Is that too much for a woman to ask for?

“I understand where you’re coming from. Rest assured that I’m not here to step foot into your relationship with Michael. I just wanted to be your friend. Why can’t we have a casual meal as friends?” he said in a serious tone as he stared at me.

Having heard my reply, a disappointed expression appeared on Nicholas’ face. However, he hid it within seconds. I wanted to decline, but it seemed almost cruel to reject him. Also, I thought it would reflect that I was a petty person.

“All right, then. I still have some work to do. Perhaps you could wait for me to get off work, and we’ll have dinner together?”

I struggled internally for a long while before conceding in the end.

Maybe I’m being too petty? He might have long forgotten about what happened between us.

“Sure, I’ll be waiting for you.”

There was a twinkle in his eyes when I said yes. Next, he rose to his feet and walked out of my office.

After his departure, I breathed a long sigh. I cringed at the idea of having a meal with him.

He picked a restaurant which served Chanaean cuisine. When I arrived, Nicholas was already there waiting for me. He picked a table in the middle, making me wonder if he did it intentionally.

“Anna!” he called me as soon as I entered the restaurant.

I walked toward him and sat right across from him.

“I’m sorry for being late. I was really swamped with work,” I explained.

“It’s okay, as long as you’re here now.”

He was not bothered about my tardiness. On the contrary, his gazes were as gentle as ever when he pinned them on me.

I could not be at ease around him. Besides Michael, I never liked any other men to look at me in that affectionate manner.

I looked away to avert his gaze.

A long silence ensued.

After what felt like an eternity, he broke the silence. “Anna, how have you been? We haven’t seen each other since forever. Is he treating you well now that you are with him?”

“I’m doing quite well, and we’re very happy together.”

I would always say good things about Michael and I to the outsiders. Moreover, this was the truth. Though we had our fair share of worries, there was nothing that I could complain about Michael.

“Is that so? I heard that his ex-girlfriend is back. Is it true?”

I thought that he would move on from the topic upon hearing my reply. Lo and behold, he was still dwelling on it. That made me frantic with anxiousness.

I lifted my head and gazed at him in astonishment. I was extremely taken aback that he knew about Leanne.

It took a moment for me to put up a relaxed front and asked composedly, "How... How did you learn about this incident?"

"I've always been following updates that concern you despite us not meeting for a while. This is because I was afraid that you would lead an unhappy life after you have gone back to him."

His expression instantly turned solemn.

I looked away in panic, unable to maintain eye contact with him.

Even though he said that he wanted to be just friends, my gut feeling told me otherwise. If I'm merely a friend to him, why would he pay special attention to me?

"Thanks for your concern. Leanne's case was unexpected. Her presence will never pose a threat to our marriage. I believe that Michael would sort this out in no time."

I had no idea that Nicholas would bring this up. What is he trying to do? Anyhow, I strongly believe that nothing will ever come between Michael and I.

"You seem to trust him unconditionally. I know I shouldn't make any passing comments about your relationship, but I need to remind you that Leanne is definitely up to something. I'm not sure if your marriage can withstand her attack and last forever."

Nicholas looked at me without any facial expression, and he shared his thoughts in a complex tone.

"What do you mean when you said Leanne is up to something? What have you discovered?"

I somewhat felt that there was a hidden message in Nicholas' speech. Having ants in my pants, I was so eager to find out more.

"That's all I could say as your friend. If I were to say more, you might think that I'm up to no good."

Initially, I thought that he would reveal more to me. Unfortunately, he gazed at me and said no more after a brief moment of silence.

I frowned at his response. I felt so anxious and insecure about not getting the answers to my questions. Panic-stricken, I had a bad feeling about this.

Recently, there was no news about Leanne. She did not even show up in front of us. However, I still felt apprehensive about her presence. I had a hunch that this episode was not over yet.

Who knows if there's a time bomb waiting for us?

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 568

### Chapter 568 Foul Mood

"Nicholas, if we really are friends as you say we are, shouldn't you tell me if there really is something going on? Are you really going to ignore the elephant in the room?"

I could tell from his expression that he was hiding something from me. It really upset me. Leanne had already spoiled my mood, and I really did not want anything else to further distress me.

"Trust me, you don't want to know the truth. Don't worry about it. If Michael truly loves you as you say he does, then the two of you will definitely get through this difficult period."

Nicholas still refused to tell me what was going on despite my asking. My mood soured even more. I dipped my head and kept quiet. Nicholas, too, did not say anything further. We finished our meal in silence. After that, he offered to take me home, but I refused.

Although our relationship was strictly professional and there was nothing else happening between us, I was still worried that Michael would not be happy with another man sending me home. Michael was a very possessive man, and he would definitely be upset to see me with another man.

"Ever since you got back together with him, you've really changed. You're completely unlike the person that you used to be," Nicholas said, looking straight into my eyes with an inscrutable expression.

"Everyone changes for the one they truly love," I replied lightly, still upset that he had refused to spill the beans earlier.

After that, I climbed into my car and left.

I drove home slowly. In the silence of the car, I turned Nicholas' words over and over again in my head.

I just can't figure out what Leanne will do next! Nicholas said she had come prepared this time. What exactly is her plan?

Michael was waiting for me in our living room when I finally reached home. He frowned in displeasure at my getting home so late.

“Who did you have dinner with tonight? Why did you get home so late?” he asked lightly, but there was a hint of disapproval in his voice.

Nicholas had already put me in a foul mood, but hearing the tone of Michael’s voice, my mood became worse.

I looked at him evenly and turned around to head upstairs. I refused to answer his silly questions.

He had not expected me to react that way. He watched me walk away from him with his mouth open in shock. Then, he strode angrily after me.

He entered our bedroom and shut the door behind him. He glared at me in displeasure.

“I asked you a question earlier. Didn’t you hear me?”

His tone was sharp, and his eyes were flickering with an angry flame.

“Do I have to report everything I do to you? Do I question you in this manner when you go out for meals with your colleagues?” I retorted in a cold voice, looking straight into his eyes.

Our relationship had become quite tense of late due to Leanne’s reappearance. I did not have the energy to entertain his silliness that night and neither did I want to argue with him.

“I... You are a woman and I am a man! It’s not the same! It’s normal for me to socialize! Don’t forget that you are a woman and that is improper!” he shouted in a domineering voice after getting over the initial shock.

I can’t believe he’s being so sexist! I felt my temper flare.

Why is it okay for a man to socialize, but not for a woman to do the same? It’s for work purposes, anyway!

“Is it wrong for me to have dinner with a business client just because I am a woman?”

I took a deep breath and tried to suppress my temper.

“Anna Garcia, are you trying to pick a fight with me tonight? Your temper has been very short of late!”

Michael glared at me angrily. The dissatisfaction and displeasure were clear on his face.



“My temper lately is all because of you and the sudden reappearance of your ex-girlfriend! She’s popping up everywhere! Do you really expect me to still be my usual happy self? I’m sorry, but I’m not a selfless saint!”

In truth, I was not really angry with Michael. My foul mood was all because of Nicholas.

Lately, Michael and I had been arguing a lot about Leanne. I had no idea what she was planning to do, and that thought distressed me. If we were to carry on in this way, we would eventually grow to resent one another.

“Anna, can you stop worrying about her? I have already turned down her advances. Besides, she hasn’t been showing up of late. What’s the matter with you tonight? Why did you suddenly bring her up again?”

Michael frowned at the mention of Leanne’s name. A look of disgust crossed his face.

“You really don’t understand, do you? She is a ticking time bomb! She could explode in our faces at any time!”

I truly did not think that Nicholas would say things to me just for the sake of scaring me. He was a level-headed man, so he would not make statements like that unless he knew something was going on.

“Whatever Leanne is planning to do will not affect us! I promise you that I will never get back together with her. No matter what happens, you’re the only woman for me!” Michael declared in a serious tone.

He walked over to my side and wrapped his arms around me.

I believed Michael’s words, but my heart was still not at peace. I cared for Michael too much, and I was afraid of what might happen.

“Forget it. I don’t want to talk about it anymore. I’m very tired. I’m going to take a shower and go to bed.”

I wanted to say more about the matter, but when I saw the look in his eyes, I swallowed my words and headed to the bathroom.

I shouldn’t treat him this way. This entire situation isn’t his fault anyway!

Michael watched me disappear into the bathroom. He looked as if he wanted to say something, but no words came out of his mouth.

I took a cold shower to calm myself down. It was true that my temper had been quite short lately.

I was never like this, but ever since Leanne reappeared in our lives, I had lost my temper with Michael at every turn.

Michael had always been a proud man. His patience with me lately was more than I could hope for.

If he did not truly love me, he would not have tolerated me for so long.

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 569

### Chapter 569 Meeting Someone

When I got out of the shower, Michael was seated by the edge of the bed, waiting for me. The cold shower had quenched my temper. I felt guilty when I recalled the way I had treated Michael. Whatever happened earlier that day had nothing to do with Michael. Yet, I had made it like it had all been his fault.

“Why aren’t you sleeping yet?” I asked, breaking the silence. Michael had been gazing at me silently the entire time. “I was waiting for you,” Michael replied lightly. There was a tender look in his eyes as he continued gazing at me.

“I’m sorry about the way I acted earlier. I lost my temper with you.” I had been very short-tempered with Michael lately, always looking for his faults, while he has done nothing but try to comfort me.

Michael had put up with a lot for my sake. “It’s fine. You were in a bad mood. I understand if you needed to vent your anger,” Michael said softly.

Then, he pulled me into his arms. My eyes teared up, touched by his words. If it were not for Leanne’s sudden reappearance, the two of us would be living in bliss. Sadly, we had been arguing a lot lately because of Leanne.

Luckily for me, Michael’s affections for me had not changed. Otherwise, it would not be a surprise for us to have separated by then.

“Could you please tell me what really happened tonight? Did you see Leanne?” Michael asked, circling back to the same old problem again.

“No, I just had a little bit too much to drink tonight and felt irritable. That’s all,” I lied, barely able to meet Michael’s eyes.

I did not want to tell him what happened with Nicholas earlier that night. The two of us already had enough trouble with Leanne’s reappearance. If Michael were to find out that I had dinner with Nicholas that night, he would definitely be upset.

“Stop overthinking, okay? Leanne can’t do any harm. No matter what she does, the woman that I love will always be you. I feel nothing for her,” Michael whispered into my ear as he pulled me in for a hug.

It looked like Michael did not doubt my words at all.

“I know I am the only one in your heart. I shouldn’t have unloaded all my emotions on you tonight.”

I was still feeling guilty over the way I had treated Michael. After all, I really had overreacted earlier.

“It’s getting late. Let’s get some rest.”

Michael hugged me close and did not say anything further.

Over the next few days, Leanne did not appear at all. It made me doubt what Nicholas had said to me that day.

I was glad that she did not appear. Nobody was trying to destroy my relationship with Michael. Hence, I began to relax.

However, each time I let my guard down, something would happen.

I was busy in the office when my phone rang. Then, I saw Leanne’s name on the screen. My heart began to race and I felt paralyzed from panic.

After a long while, I finally answered the call. Why should I run from her? I’m the one who Michael loves. Why should I be so fearful?

“Hello,” I greeted her coldly.

“Anna, come meet me. There’s someone I’d like you to meet,” Leanne’s voice was equally cold.

“I’m not interested,” I said simply. I wanted to hang up the phone there and then. Why should I do whatever she wants me to do? Why should I meet someone just because she says so?

I snorted in disdain. I would not let her succeed in whatever evil plan she had masterminded.

“Well, the choice is yours. However, if you refuse to meet him, then I will bring him to Michael directly. I believe Michael will be very surprised to see him,” Leanne threatened in a smug voice.

Panic flashed through me. I was sure that whoever she wanted me to meet was no ordinary man.

“Who is it that you want me to meet?”

My mind would not allow me to relax until I met this person.

“You’ll find out when you get here. I’m at the café not far from your office. You have ten minutes. If you’re not here by then, I’ll be gone, and you will regret it.”

After those final threatening words, Leanne hung up the call without giving me another chance to speak.

I listened to the empty, beeping tone and frowned in distress. My heart started beating wildly.

Could this be the beginning of the plan that Nicholas said Leanne had masterminded? Who is this person that she is so desperate for me to meet?

My mind was a mess, but I quickly pulled on my jacket and headed to the cafe.

When I arrived, I caught sight of Leanne almost immediately. She was dressed in a light pink sundress and was sipping on a cup of coffee leisurely.

She sneered when she met my eyes. Then, she stood up and walked toward me.

“Let’s go then,” she said coldly once she had stopped in front of me.

She turned and led the way.

“Who is this person?” I asked anxiously.

I had been following along behind her for a short while and could no longer suppress my distress.

“Don’t be so impatient. You’ll find out soon enough. I believe you will be very surprised once you meet him.”

The more anxious I felt, the more Leanne refused to reveal the identity of the person to me. There was a cruel light in her eyes when she looked at me.

She seemed sure that she would succeed in hurting me today.

I frowned, trying my best to suppress my temper. Nobody would be happy in my shoes at that moment. I had no choice but to play along with the games of my rival. I was completely in the dark of what was coming.

I followed Leanne into a residential area. She led us into a small three-bedroom apartment.

“Leanne, what are we doing here? What exactly are you trying to do?” I asked her in a steely voice.

I could no longer suppress the anger boiling in me.

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 570**

### **Chapter 570 The Illegitimate Child**

Leanne did not take offense at my hostile tone; instead, she knocked on one of the bedroom doors and said gently, “Melvin, there is a guest here. Do come out for a while.”

I looked at Leanne in confusion, wondering what she was up to. I just could not figure her out, today but, deep inside, I had a bad premonition.

Instantly, my eyes were glued to the bedroom door and in a short while, a little boy of about five or six years of age emerged. My heart skipped a beat. His face showed a strong resemblance to Leanne’s.

It did not take a rocket scientist to know that the two were related. After taking a deep breath, I tried my best to calm down. Then, I turned my gaze to Leanne and asked in a plain tone, “Is this your child?”

“Um.” Leanne held the little boy named Melvin in her arms, her face a picture of tenderness.

“I didn’t expect you to have a child this age. Since you are already the mother of a child, why would you want to come back for Michael?”

When I said this, I turned my attention to her child. Actually, I was a little afraid that Leanne would suddenly tell me that this child was fathered by Michael.

In fact, I thought that was highly probable. If this child was her child with someone else, then she had absolutely no reason to let me know.

“This child is mine and Michael’s. For so many years, I have been raising him alone but he needs a father’s love. As a mother, I want him to have all the love he needs.

Sure enough, her words confirmed my suspicion.

Although I had mentally prepared myself, when I heard what she said, my heart could not help but tremble fiercely, as if it had been slashed by a knife.

It turned out that they had a child between them. This was something I found difficult in coming to terms with.

Nonetheless, I had always been strong, especially in front of my rivals. I stared at Leanne icily and after a deep breath, I was able to calm myself.

“Since this child is Michael’s, I shall inform him that you have a son fathered by him when I go back tonight. I shall respect his decision. If he wishes to support the child, I have no objections. In fact, I shall take care of him well for you.”

I said this nonchalantly, pretending not to mind, but, in reality, I was feeling very bad.

Leanne was looking at me with a triumphant gaze, but when she heard what I said, her face turned pale.

“Anna, what do you mean by this?”

Leanne looked at me angrily.

“Have I not expressed myself clearly enough? Didn’t you say that a child needs a father’s love? I shall be kind enough to fulfill that need. During this period, I shall discuss with Michael and take Melvin home for a few days to adapt to us.

Knowing what was on her mind, I felt indescribable pleasure in seeing Leanne turn ashen-faced. Even though I could not accept Michael having an illegitimate child, I would not let her carry out her plans.

“Little boy, is your name Melvin? I’m Anna. Perhaps, I’ll be your other Mommy very soon.”

I put on a friendly face and looked at Melvin, smiling broadly.

I could not tell for sure if the child was Michael’s. Even if he was, I would feel no fondness for him. After all, he was Leanne’s son. Nonetheless, children are innocent, no matter what the parents have done. Therefore, I have no reason to hold any grudges against him.

Perhaps, he was scared by what I said all of a sudden. A little fearfully, he hid behind Leanne, peeping at me from behind her.

I am not sure if I was mistaken, but from the first time I set my eyes on this child, I had a feeling that he was not an intelligent boy as if he was born this way.

“Anna Garcia, don’t go overboard!”

After Leanne heard my words, her whole body trembled with anger. I had made it very clear that if Leanne insisted on giving the child back to Michael, then I would be the child's stepmother. I would never let her replace me.

"I think it's very reasonable of me to tolerate my hubby having an illegitimate child outside. Anyone else will think that I'm being very generous, won't they?"

With a sneer, I turned my gaze upon Leanne. Do not imagine that I am ignorant of what's going on in your mind. You are trying to force your way back to Michael using your son.

If this child were really Michael's, I did not know what he would do, but I could be certain that he would never let this woman take my place. At most, he would bear the responsibility to support the child.

Even though I was very upset, I could understand that they had been together and done what lovers do, naturally. However, the fact that he did not know about his child was quite puzzling to me.

"Anna! How dare you!"

Leanne glared at me angrily as if wanting to say something but I was struggling to control myself and had no wish to hear any more nonsense from her.

"I'll discuss this with Michael tonight. I have already met the child you wanted me to see. If that is all, please excuse me. I have to leave now."

Having said that in the coldest voice I could manage, I turned around to leave, ignoring her.

After I had walked some distance away, I could no longer control myself, and my whole body started to tremble. All of a sudden, I had discovered that my husband had an illegitimate child. In front of Leanne, I concealed it very well, but the heartache I felt deep inside was known only to me.

After returning to the office, I was not in the mood to work at all, and my mind was full of Michael's illegitimate child. Now I understood what Nicholas meant when he told me that Leanne had come prepared, this time.

To me, this was really a nasty shock. I could never have imagined something so outrageous actually happening. Today, Leanne had brought me to meet the child which meant that Michael did not know of his existence.

After work, when I went home, Michael was not back yet. Absentmindedly, I greeted the Shaw family and returned to my room.

I was not quite good at hiding my emotions and I was worried that they would see through me. They were very smart and were able to read me very well.

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 571

### Chapter 571 I Have Never Slept With Her

I was alone in my bedroom, feeling terribly disturbed. I did not know how to ask Michael about this matter, as I was afraid that the answer he gave would be unacceptable to me. I really could not accept any replies that would be damaging to our relationship.

In the evening, when Michael came home, he saw me walking to and fro in our bedroom. His handsome brows knitted and he looked at me with a puzzled expression. "What's the matter? Are you ill?"

Michael put down his attaché case and walked up to me, looking at me with concern in his eyes. Looking at his handsome face, I was reminded of the child Leanne wanted me to meet; instinctively, I pushed him away.

"Why are you acting crazy again? Are you having another episode?" My moods have been weird lately and when Michael saw me acting this way, he became angry quite obviously. "Michael, there is something I want to talk to you about."

If he lost his temper with me for no reason, I would definitely be angry, but now I was not in the mood to disagree with him over anything. What I cared about was the problem with Melvin, and what concerned me was the question of the child Leanne had with him.

Michael could see that I was serious, so he did not say anything else even though he was angry. He looked into my eyes and asked quietly, "What's it about?"

I looked him squarely in the eyes, and asked him in a serious tone, "Have you ever slept with Leanne?"

Presumably, he did not expect such a question. Michael was at first surprised, and then, angry.

"Anna Garcia, will you stop harping on that? Leanne has disappeared from our lives, lately. Why do you keep talking constantly about what happened in the past between her and me? What's the use in questioning that?"

Michael's brows were knitted tight and he looked at me with displeasure in his gaze which I could discern. He was really upset with the question I asked.

"I am not harping about that, am I? Now, between the two of you, there is suddenly an extra child. Shouldn't I figure out what's going on? My man has an illegitimate child with



his ex-girlfriend, and I only found that out only today. Do you know what a huge blow that is to me?"

At his words, I replied in a voice choked with emotion. At the same time, my eyes were blurry with tears, and my heart was broken into fragments.

I do not know why things turned out this way, or why our relationship was always under threat. In fact, I was also a very possessive woman, so when I thought about my man once making love with other women in bed, my heart ached as if being squeezed tightly by someone's hand.

"Child? What child?"

Michael had detected the main point in my words. Looking me directly in the eyes, he asked in a serious tone.

"Leanne met me today. She showed me the child you two had. It's a boy, about five or six years old. Michael Shaw, you owe me an explanation."

I took a deep breath and tried my best to calm down, as I looked into Michael's eyes and questioned him in a cold voice.

This was no trivial matter for the both of us. I believed that Michael owed me an explanation. The sudden appearance of an illegitimate child was a threat to our relationship.

"Impossible! We could never have had a child."

On hearing my reply, Michael immediately denied it, with a determined look on his face.

"There is already a child. How could I believe you when you say that you two could not possibly have one? Michael, I suddenly feel that I am such a fool. This is such an important issue. Do you know that when I found out about this matter today, I felt like a zombie? Do you know how much I had to bear in order to stay calm in front of Leanne and not flee in fright? When I saw the child today, my whole mind went blank. If I hadn't calmed myself, maybe I would have fled in a hurry."

"We have never touched her. How could we have a child?"

Michael yelled out these words in reply. Presumably because of my distrust, he was furious.

His voice was very loud, filled with fury, leaving me in complete shock. I stood there, completely unmoving, staring at his eyes for what seemed like an eternity.

Perhaps, he, too, felt that there was something wrong with his attitude. Michael looked at me with an expression full of guilt. Then he put his hands on my shoulders and looked into my eyes solemnly, "I have never slept with Leanne, so she could not have been pregnant with my child, let alone have my child. Are you satisfied with this answer?"

"I cannot believe that you two were in a relationship but have never been in bed together. Are you trying to console me, Michael? Do you know that this type of consoling is useless? What I want to know is how you are going to handle this matter."

Even though the words had come from the horse's mouth, I did not believe what he said. They were together as a couple, each with needs and desires. How could they have refrained from having sex?

"Anna Garcia, listen to me. I'm telling the truth. I'm not consoling you!"

At my words, Michael glared at me angrily with displeasure in his gaze.

I could see that he was truly solemn and my heart jumped uncontrollably. I just did not know if he was telling the truth or not.

From the time we were together, Michael had never lied to me about anything. So, I should trust him. Yet, I had seen the child today with my own eyes. If they had never been to bed before, would Leanne be stupid enough to just find any child and put on this charade?

Leanne was a smart woman and so she would never do anything so foolish. Hence, I was torn apart. What was going on?

Did Michael father that child? Did they ever have sex when they were together?

"Can you confirm that you did not have sex with her during the time you were together?"

With tearful eyes, I looked into Michael's eyes and sorrowfully asked this question again. Of course, I hoped that their relationship was not sexual. After all, no woman would want to know that her man had had an intimate relationship with another woman.

"I'll say it again for the last time. I've never slept with Leanne! I've never touched her! Anna Garcia, if you ask this kind of question again, I'll be really angry!"

Michael replied to my question with a firm voice and a steady tone.

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 572**

Chapter 572 He Will Take Care Of This

“Are you sure you never slept with her? If what you’re saying is true, why did she let me see the child and say it’s yours? Leanne would never be this dumb, would she?”

I stared at Michael dismally, not knowing what on earth was going on. If he were telling the truth, there was no way Leanne would be so stupid as to claim a random boy as their child.

If Michael had never even touched her, there wouldn’t be a kid in the first place. What the hell was going on now, then? At that moment, I was completely lost. I didn’t know what was happening; all I felt was that there was something else behind the scenes.

“I’ll look into this, but I’ll make it clear to you—the boy isn’t mine.”

Michael spoke firmly as he gazed into my eyes, looking slightly frustrated. I furrowed my brows. Deep down, I knew I trusted him. I was just so confused as to what this was all about.

“Okay, fine. I believe you. Are you happy now?”

Michael was ticked off by my distrust toward him, and I could see the rage in his eyes when he looked at me.

“Am I that untrustworthy of a man to you, Anna?”

The man placed his hands on my shoulder as he stared at me unhappily.

Indeed, I was furious when I just came back until Michael explained things to me. I still felt a little doubtful after that, but I decided to believe him.

Hence, I felt slightly at fault for his anger. Sometimes, I would become so overcome by anger that I would lose my temper at him without thinking things through.

“I’m sorry, okay? I didn’t mean it. I was upset only because I care about you. Could you please just let this go?”

While speaking coquettishly, I threw myself into the man’s arms and wrapped myself around him.

It really was my fault today. I was too distrusting of him.

Although I knew that Michael only had feelings for me now, I couldn’t be sure how much he used to like Leanne. That was why I feared that the past would come between us one day.

“That’s it? You misunderstood me like that, but you’re not doing anything to make things up to me?”

Michael raised an eyebrow and continued to stare at me with displeasure. I must have angered him for real.

“What else should I do, then? I’ve apologized, no?” I asked dejectedly while gazing back at him.

I was really in the wrong today, but why was he being so petty? It wasn’t like I did it on purpose. I was mad only because he mattered so much to me.

“Since you’re aware that I never touched Leanne throughout the three years we were together, you should know how terrible it must have been for me. So, don’t you think you should do something to satisfy my needs?”

Right after he said that, I noticed the hint of lust in his eyes.

Of course, I knew what he was thinking given all the time we had spent together. Still, I couldn’t help but be dumbfounded at how he could easily change the subject right after we had just gotten into an argument.

“You know, I don’t think you were even angry. I’d say you were just waiting for a chance to bring this up.”

I shot Michael a glare. How was I supposed to be in the mood for such activities when my blood was boiling like this? Besides, Leanne was like a ticking time bomb for us. Was he not worried about that at all?

“You know me so well. God knows how many times you’ve turned me down just because you ‘weren’t in the mood.’ But no matter what you say today, you’re going to have to satisfy me, or I’ll be p\*ssed off for real. You’re the one who misunderstood me first this time.”

Michael glanced at me unscrupulously, having no intention to hide his true motive.

This man always said what was on his mind, and that really bothered me. Couldn’t he at least mask his feelings a little?

Despite being annoyed by the smug expression on his face, I felt sorry for misunderstanding him. Thus, I didn’t turn him down although I wasn’t in the mood.

I had indeed been a little cold to him these days, and the fact that he didn’t lose his temper over what happened today showed how patient he had been with me.

With that in mind, I removed my clothes, walked toward the man, and began to seduce him.

Michael arched a brow at how seductive I was today. With a devious look in his eyes, he pinned me down to the bed immediately.

He had always taken the lead in bed, and this time, he was like an unrestrained horse—just like usual.

I lost count of how long this torment lasted. I was already exhausted from work today, so honestly, I had no idea how I managed to make it all the way until the end of this session.

When Michael was done, he sprawled on top of me and panted heavily. Meanwhile, I no longer had a single ounce of strength left in me.

“Are you happy now?”

I pouted in response to the man’s question. I had no clue as to how he had so much energy for lovemaking.

“If you’re not satisfied, we can always go for another round,” added Michael as he gazed at me mischievously.

“No, it’s fine,” I hurriedly answered. “It’s getting late. Get some rest.”

The only thing I had in mind now was to sleep. If we were to have another round, we would only wrap up by midnight. I certainly wasn’t up for that.

“Are you sure? We hadn’t done it for such a long time. Is once really enough for you?”

The smile in his eyes grew wider as he deliberately drew circles on my chest as though trying to tempt me.

“Yes, I’m sure. Go to sleep. You haven’t taken care of things with Leanne. I was already kind enough to satisfy you once.”

I intentionally dropped Leanne’s name, hoping to ruin his mood so that he wouldn’t think of having another go.

I was already in a sour mood today, so I was already being benevolent to have satisfied him once. There wouldn’t be a second time.

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 573**

Chapter 573 Their Usual Spot

“Are you deliberately trying to p\*ss me off, Anna?” Michael’s voice was laced with fury as he turned to me. I had been feeling a little guilty over what happened earlier tonight, but now, all the wrath I felt inside vanished as soon as he said those words.

It appeared that I wasn’t the only one who felt restless at the mention of Leanne’s name; in fact, Michael seemed to grow even more irritated than I did.

I said nothing more, and neither did he. He merely gave me a cold glance before rolling off me and pulling me in an embrace. The two of us stayed silent for the rest of the night. I guessed that he, too, knew that Leanne would be an obstacle for us to overcome.

It was only after waking up the next day that I remembered it was the weekend, so Michael didn’t have to go to work unless something important came up.

As soon as I opened my eyes, I noticed him staring at my body with a faint smile. “It’s the weekend. Aren’t you going to sleep in?” I asked nonchalantly. “I’ll be meeting Leanne in a bit.”

My heart jumped at his words as I turned to him in shock, an inexplicit feeling of discomfort in surfacing in my chest. “For what?” I asked in a slightly peeved tone.

Michael and Leanne hadn’t met in a while, and even though I knew that he no longer had feelings for her, my selfish side didn’t want them to have anything to do with each other.

“What else? To take care of things, of course. Would you ever be at ease if I don’t get to the bottom of who that child belongs to?”

The man’s brows creased slightly as he shot me a downcast gaze. He must have remembered what I had told him last night.

Despite feeling a little troubled, I didn’t think I was at fault. Rather, I felt this way all because of this man’s ex-girlfriend. None of these issues between us would have occurred if she had never shown up.

In other words, it was his fault. If he had never been with Leanne, none of this would have happened.

“I’m coming with you. I don’t feel good about you going alone,” I declared with a huff.

I wanted to find out about the child no matter what. Although I was already aware that the boy didn’t belong to Michael, there had to be more to this story.

“Suit yourself.”

Michael easily saw through me and agreed, albeit frowning slightly.

He then gave Leanne a call after breakfast.

“Michael? You have finally called! I’ve been trying to reach you but to no avail! Do you have any idea how much I’ve missed you?”

Not waiting for the man to speak, Leanne began to blabber away in excitement as soon as she picked up.

“Where are you now, Leanne? I need to see you.”

Michael remained stone-faced; there was no change in his expression regardless of what Leanne had said.

I sat down next to him and made him switch to speakerphone just so I could hear what Leanne was saying.

I felt goosebumps upon hearing those words. This woman simply had no self-respect.

Michael had clearly rejected her so many times, and yet she continued to go after him and talk to him in such a way.

“You’re finally taking the initiative to see me. Let’s meet at our usual café in twenty minutes. I’ll be waiting for you.”

From the way she spoke, I could tell how elated she was.

The call ended, and my heart stung at the thought of what Leanne had just said.

I didn’t think these two used to have a usual dating spot.

Michael kept silent after hanging up. I did, too, although I felt extremely bitter considering my man was about to meet his ex at their “usual place.” To say I was completely fine would be a lie.

We soon arrived at the entrance to a café, and I felt even more vexed over the fact that the place looked like it was meant for dates.

“I didn’t think you’d still remember your old date spots so clearly—even after not contacting each other all these years. She really is your first love, huh?” I remarked bitterly while remaining in the passenger seat.

Michael, who had already unbuckled his seatbelt and was about to alight the vehicle, stopped in his tracks and turned to me.

"I'm here to solve the problem today. If you're going to be jealous, can you at least wait till we get home?" he asked, sounding rather helpless.

Embarrassed flooded me as the man easily guessed how I felt, and my first instinct was to put up a front no matter how obvious my feelings may have looked. "Who says I'm jealous? I'm not jealous. You're thinking too much."

"All right, sure. You're not jealous, and I'm just thinking too much. Whatever you say."

I then quietly followed him out of the car. What mattered most right now was to deal with Leanne and the child.

Truthfully, I was really curious. If this child wasn't Michael's, whose was it?

Judging from the boy's appearance, he did resemble Leanne quite a bit, so he was definitely her biological son. He didn't look very much like Michael, though.

I shook my head and forced these thoughts out of my mind. It didn't matter who the child belonged to, anyway. It would just be a matter of time until the truth dawned on us, and we would soon find out what Leanne was up to.

Taking a deep breath, I walked closer to Michael, held him by the arm, and leaned slightly onto him.

I wanted Leanne to see me and know that Michael was mine.

I knew I was deliberately taunting her, but I didn't care. I was Michael's woman in the first place, after all.

Leanne was just a third party trying to ruin our relationship.

I spotted Leanne's silhouette as soon as we walked into the store, and I bet Michael did too. The woman wore a pale blue dress, which made her look ever-so-innocent. Anyone who didn't know her true colors would have been fooled by how demure she looked.

"Michael!"

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 574**

### **Chapter 574 He Is Not My Kid**

Leanne's face lit up as she saw Michael, but I saw the hatred in her eyes the moment she realized I was next to him. "What are you doing here, Anna Garcia?" There was an interrogative tone in her voice.



“Why can’t I be here? My husband’s here, so isn’t it only natural that I’m with him? Are you mad that I’m interrupting your alone time with him?” My lips curved into a disdainful smirk upon seeing how infuriated she became, and I gazed at her frostily.

“You!” Leanne was no match for me whenever we argued. I was no pushover. She could probably eat me alive if we were only with Michael, but I would never back down if there were other people around like now.

“Why are you always so persistent, Anna? Why do you have to butt in every single time I meet Michael? Don’t you know how annoying you are?” the woman demanded in exasperation.

There were many couples enjoying their date here, and all of them turned to us with strange looks on their faces as they heard Leanne’s words.

With a slight frown, Michael shot them a glance, causing them to turn away hastily.

“Those words should be coming out of my mouth instead. You’re the one who can’t get over Michael, and you keep going after him. If you have the slightest bit of self-respect in you, you’d best not show up in front of Michael again,” I replied icily with no regard for the other patrons’ gazes. Leanne was the homewrecker here, after all; why should I have to care about what others think when I’d done nothing wrong?

“That’s enough. Let’s get down to business.”

Just as Leanne was about to respond, Michael finally jumped in while giving her an impatient look.

The three of us sat at a table. Seated next to Michael, I hugged his arm affectionately. The more furiously Leanne glared at me, the more ecstatic I felt.

Michael certainly noticed what I was doing. He always did, anyway. But instead of brushing me off, he even gave me a tender glance.

He no longer had feelings for Leanne, and that was why it didn’t matter to him if the way he looked at me hurt her.

The malice in Leanne’s eyes grew stronger, and I could see her trembling slightly.

“Leanne, I’m here to talk about the child,” Michael said coolly, breaking the silence.

His voice brought Leanne back to Earth, and her eyes sparkled in response.

“So, you’ve decided to come back to me and the child? You haven’t met him, have you? Let me take you to him.”

The woman couldn't help but smile at the mention of the child, and there was nothing but joy in her eyes as she spoke.

Michael's brows furrowed slightly. "Okay. Take me to him," he answered coldly before getting up and heading outside immediately.

Meanwhile, Leanne glanced at me triumphantly. "Did you see that, Anna? I told you he'd come back to me one day!" she taunted.

Then, she strode out of the venue and caught up to Michael.

I frowned. Isn't it still too early for you to be gloating like this, woman?

Did you not realize how cold he's being with you?

About twenty minutes later, we arrived at the same place Leanne had brought me to yesterday.

The woman quickly headed into the bedroom and brought the child out with her.

"Melvin, this is your father. Say hi!" she introduced while leading the boy toward Michael.

Melvin seemed to be a very timid boy, and he couldn't help but hide behind Leanne and peek at Michael upon seeing him.

Michael frowned as he stared at the boy. I couldn't see a single trace of affection in his eyes. Maybe he felt nothing for the child.

Leanne's face turned grim at the sight of how silent the little boy was. "Don't be afraid, Melvin. This is your daddy. I've told you this, remember?" she prompted gently.

Yet, Melvin continued to hide behind her, causing the woman's scowl to deepen.

"Melvin! Have you forgotten what I taught you? How could you be so rude to your father?"

Leanne had wanted to use Melvin to make Michael give in, but from the way the child was behaving now, she knew he would only end up irritating the latter.

"That's enough. Don't make things difficult for him," Michael said expressionlessly after giving the boy another glance.

"I'm sorry, Michael. Melvin's been a timid child ever since he was born," the woman explained, seemingly worried that Michael would be upset at the boy. "You may be his

father, but this is his first time meeting you, so he's rather afraid. Don't take it to heart, okay? He'll grow closer to you once you spend more time with each other."

"Let him return to his room for now. I need to talk to you," the man stated coldly, not sparing the child another look.

"Okay. Please excuse him."

Leanne brought the child back into the bedroom.

"Anyway, Michael, what was it you wanted to talk to me about?" she then asked with an eager smile on her face.

"He's not my kid, Leanne," Michael answered solemnly.

The woman's face immediately fell as soon as she heard that, and she looked visibly hurt.

"Do you have any idea what you're saying, Michael? Are you not going to acknowledge Melvin as your son?" asked Leanne in a shaky voice, her face had turned pale.

I listened to their conversation while remaining silent. This matter was between the two of them, and I didn't plan to intervene. All I came here for was to find out the truth.

## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 575**

### **Chapter 575 All Your Fault**

Staring into Leanne's eyes, Michael declared earnestly, "Leanne, let me make it clear to you, this child isn't mine!"

I wasn't surprised by Michael's response, for he told me that he had never laid a finger on her before. Consequently, there was no way they could have a child. Instead, I was curious to see how Leanne would react.

Given how scathing Michael's remarks were, Leanne's face lost all color. Staggering backward in shock, she looked at Michael with a painful expression.

"Michael, how can you be so cruel to me? Melvin is your son, why do you refuse to acknowledge him? Do you realize he is just a child? No matter what, he is still your son. How can you say something so heartless about the boy?"

Just as she spoke, Leanne's face grew increasingly pale, while her eyes were glistening with sorrow.

After giving her an indifferent look, Michael stood up and approached her before looking down at her with a frown.

“Leanne, I know with utmost certainty that this child isn’t mine, and so do you. However, why are you doing this?” Michael asked coldly as he stared at her in displeasure.

“Michael, what do you mean by that? Melvin is obviously your child. It’s one thing if you refuse to acknowledge him, but how can you malign me like that? Are you still the Michael that I know? In the past, you would never treat me so heartlessly!”

When Leanne began to behave hysterically, I stared at her with an emotionless expression. At the same time, I wondered what was wrong with her, and what was causing her to insist that the child was Michael’s when he had already denied it.

In fact, I began to suspect if there was more to it than met the eye.

“Leanne, you are well aware that I have never touched you before. Since we have never slept together, where did that child come from?” Michael demanded with a frosty tone as he stared daggers at Leanne.

“Michael, are you saying all these just because Anna is here? How can you claim that nothing happened between us? During my twenty-second birthday, I clearly gave myself to you. Why don’t you dare admit it? Are you not man enough to do so?”

Leanne looked at Michael in disappointment, for she had never expected him to deny their relationship.

From the way things look, Leanne didn’t seem to be pretending at all, causing my suspicions to be aroused. Consequently, I began to question if both of them did sleep with each other and if Melvin was really their child.

After all, there was no reason for her to lie about something like that to Michael at all.

Doubt crept into my mind as I turned to look at Michael. Even though I hoped that Leanne was lying, the sorrow on her face told me otherwise.

“Your twenty-second birthday?”

Michael furrowed his brows as if he was trying to recall something.

“Michael, do you remember now? That was the night I got pregnant with Melvin. When I first left, I didn’t know I was already pregnant. I had wanted to tell you then, but your mother stopped me from seeing you. Therefore, I had to wait till now before bringing my son back here to see you,” Leanne rattled on with a delighted expression.

Staring into Leanne's eyes, Michael finally replied after a long silence, "Leanne, on your twenty-second birthday, I didn't touch you at all. When you invited me to the hotel that night, I didn't go because I was busy. If you did sleep with someone as you claimed to have, the only possibility is that you shagged a different man."

The moment Michael's words left his lips, Leanne's smile froze. With an ashen face, she looked at Michael in disbelief.

"No, that's impossible! Michael, how can you say something like that just to reject me? Do you know how important honor is to a woman? Even if you don't want to be together with me, there's no need for you to say such harsh words to hurt me!"

As Leanne continued to backpedal, she gave Michael a sorrowful look, for she had not expected to receive such a response from him.

Having heard what transpired, I had a good grasp of what was going on. Even though I still had no idea what exactly happened, I knew I trusted in everything Michael had said.

Hence, I stepped forward and suggested calmly, "If you don't believe it, you can take Melvin for a paternity test. I'm sure the truth will be known very quickly."

By now, I was sure that Melvin wasn't Michael's child. However, the one who couldn't accept reality was Leanne. If she wasn't shown the truth, she would definitely refuse to give up.

Therefore, the matter would be resolved once a paternity test proved that Melvin wasn't Michael's son.

Upon hearing my voice, Leanne turned and glowered at me with her bloodshot eyes, as if she was filled with the desire to kill me.

"Anna, this is all your fault! You're the reason Michael is treating me this way. It must be you who taught him to say all that, isn't it? You truly are a wicked lady!"

Leanne was brimming with hatred as she pointed her finger at me. The gentle aura she emitted earlier was now overwhelmed by the vicious expression on her face.

Leanne's reaction had infuriated me. Giving her an icy stare, I retorted, "I'm not. Michael is telling you the truth when he says that Melvin isn't his!"

Even though I pitied Leanne in my heart, Michael's explanation had caused me to heave a sigh of relief. After all, there was no way I could accept the fact that he had an illegitimate child.

"That's impossible. Melvin is Michael's child. Both of you must have agreed to set me up. Michael, I can't believe what an irresponsible man you are. Back then, you told me

that you would love me for the rest of your life. But now, you end up with someone else. Does your promise to me not mean anything at all?"

My words had obviously fallen on deaf ears. Given that she was stuck in her belief that Melvin was Michael's child, there was nothing either of us could say to make her see the truth. Evidently, she just wasn't able to accept it.