

# Love from My Dominant Boss

## Chapter 351

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Generally speaking, most men would hope that their wives would endure such things till the end. Yet, Michael was nothing like that.

“Wouldn’t you be mad if I always talk back to your mother?” I asked hesitantly.

Although Michael told me that I did not have to endure everything, I could not help but think that he would switch to his mother’s side instead if I were to constantly talk back to Josephine.

“Do you think I’ll get mad? You’re my woman. It’s only right for me to want you to live happily. As for my mother, she’s used to being bossy because she is the only woman in the Shaw family all this time. Not to mention that no one has ever bothered to argue with her. Hence, it might be a good thing to let you teach her to mind her own business.”

My eyes widened at Michael’s words. At that moment, I could not help but wonder if he was actually Josephine’s biological son. I could not believe my ears when he described Josephine as bossy and even said I could teach her how to mind her own business.

I swear this is the first time in my life to ever see a man telling his wife to go against his mother.

Despite that, I was relieved as I would not have to worry anymore if Josephine ever messed with me again. Even though I had no intentions to be on bad terms with Josephine, I also had no plans to endure it as I had in the past anymore.

It was a few hours later when we reached Pillere. It was then that I realized that Michael’s company had a branch over there. After all, I never figured out how huge Michael’s business was.

When we arrived at the chain hotel, the managers and senior administrators from the hotel were out to welcome us. I had never experienced anything like that before, and I found out later in our room that the chain hotel was one of Michael’s assets.

Inside the presidential suite, I stood in awe at the sight of the room. This is practically a small house of its own, and the decorations are incredible.

“Michael, how many assets do you have, to be exact? I can’t believe that you even have a hotel out of the country,” I asked as I looked over at Michael.

Meanwhile, Michael was sitting on the couch with a business magazine in his hand.

Then again, I did not care how rich Michael was. It just got me to think how little I knew about him even though we had been together for so long.

“Do you want to know?” Michael replied after a short pause as he turned around with his brows raised.

“You don’t have to if you don’t want to. Just pretend I never asked that question.”

I thought that Michael was reluctant to answer me based on the way he replied. Consequently, I lost interest in it as I was afraid that he would think I got together with him only for his money.

“If you’re talking about hotels, I have a little over a hundred around the world. There are also dozens of branches for my advertising company and a couple more in logistics and properties,” Michael answered after giving it some thought.

Meanwhile, I almost spat out the water I was drinking when I heard that. That means he owns at least two hundred companies with all of that added up. He’s crazy rich. No wonder there are so many women fighting to be with him. Am I lucky or what?

“Why are you suddenly interested in my assets? Are you worried that I won’t be able to take care of you?”

Michael walked over to me when he saw how I choked on the water. He patted my back and looked at me, evidently amused.

“It’s just a little too much to take in. I never knew you owned so many companies. How rich are you, really?”

Even so, I knew without asking that Michael’s worth was beyond my wildest imagination.

“All I’m saying is that I can take care of you without a problem. Actually, once the baby is born, I can still afford to raise a few more. What do you say?”

Michael did not answer my question, yet I knew he did not hide it from me intentionally. Instead, he knew it was just an impromptu question. Plus, he probably had no idea how much he was worth anyway.

Since we had just landed, we rested in the hotel on the first day of our honeymoon. However, every day after that, Michael would drive around to all the famous destinations in Pillere. He only took me to places that were relatively safe and less crowded. After all, he was concerned that the baby and I would get hurt if we were not careful since I was pregnant.

It was a shame that there were places we did not get to see, but Michael promised me that he would bring me here again after the baby was born. Because of that, I cheered up almost instantaneously.

Time flies when you are having fun. Soon, our honeymoon was almost over, and my belly seemed to have grown quite a bit over the month.

Sometimes, I could even feel the baby moving. Both of us were thrilled and grateful as we wondered who the baby would resemble more.

Back at the hotel, I was packing as we were leaving soon. I felt a little reluctant as I had the best time with Michael at that place. Moreover, it was just the two of us without any worry in the world there.

"Once we're back, I'll be going back to work tomorrow. I won't be able to spend every day with you anymore," said Michael reluctantly as he held my waist from behind.

"I know. You've already spent a month with me, and that's more than enough for me. Plus, there must be tons of work waiting for you in the office. So, don't worry about me. I'll stay at home and maybe do some reading, and I'll find myself something else to do when we're back."

I knew that Michael was afraid that I would be upset since being pregnant meant that I needed the extra attention.

Meanwhile, Michael tightened his arms around me and looked at me tenderly.

Later, we took the flight back home. The chauffeur was already waiting for us by the time we walked out of the airport. Then, we went straight back to the mansion.

Since I felt a little sick from the flight, I went to bed as soon as we got home. At the same time, Michael left for the office after telling me that he was going to go and take a look.

I was fast asleep after that. By the time I woke up, the sky was dark, and Michael was already back.

"When did you come back?" I asked softly.

"It's been a while. You look tired. Do you want to sleep some more?" He caressed my hair.

"No. I'm hungry. I want to eat," I replied while my stomach growled.

Even though I wanted to sleep, my urge to eat was stronger.

Over the next few days, Michael would go to the office every day to deal with the work that had piled up in the past month. Meanwhile, I would stay at home all day.

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Chapter 352 Check The Gender Of The Baby

Josephine came to the mansion again that day. When I saw her, an uneasy feeling filled my chest. The last time we met was more than a month ago. It's unlikely that she will try settling the score for the previous incident now, right?

As I thought of this, worry grew in me.

"You're here, Mom. Would you like something to drink?" I greeted politely while walking up to her.

"That won't be necessary. I'm not here for coffee." Get new chapters update on

Josephine merely shot me a glare. Though she was not as hostile as before, her expression was still unfriendly.

"Is there anything I can help you with, Mom? By the way, Michael's in the office right now. Why don't you give him a call?"

Wow, the change in Mom's attitude is rather drastic. Every time she was here, she would teach me a lesson, yet she's rather polite today.

"I'm here for you, not Michael." Josephine then turned to face me. Though her gaze was unfriendly, her tone was better than before.

Did she change because I retorted her last time? If so, it's a blessing in disguise.

"Why are you here today, Mom?"

I couldn't wrap my head around the reason for her visit. But it seemed that she wasn't here to lecture me.

"You're pregnant for more than four months now, correct?" Josephine asked in a flat tone without the usual hostility.

I was startled when I heard her question. When I regained my senses, I couldn't help but smile inwardly. It seems that Mom changed her attitude toward me because of the baby.

"Yes, almost five months now," I replied with a faint smile. Get new chapters update on

At the same time, my eyes were filled with delight, and my hands were caressing my belly.

"Five months means the baby is fully formed. I want you to go to the hospital for a check-up tomorrow." Josephine spoke in the same flat voice, but her words thrilled me.

"Okay. I'll go for a check-up tomorrow." I couldn't hide my feelings as I spoke.

Though Josephine was still expressionless, the fact that she came to visit my child made me happy.

"Oh, do give this to the doctor tomorrow as well."

Josephine then took out a thick envelope from her bag and placed it on the coffee table.

Even though I did not check the envelope's contents, I was sure that it contained money, and judging by the thickness, I estimated that there were at least twenty thousand inside. As such, I was confused with Josephine's intention.

I'd then guessed that Josephine wanted to give the doctor a monetary gift to ensure he took better care of me. If this was her intention, then Josephine truly cared for my baby.

"Mom, doctors these days are quite responsible and serious. You don't have to give them this."

I pushed the envelope back to her with a troubled look. In my opinion, the monetary gift was unnecessary. Additionally, the hospital prohibited its doctors from receiving monetary gifts. Moreover, even though I was aware of Josephine's good intention, I was ashamed to do things like this.

"No, you have to give the doctor this. Nowadays, the doctors won't tell you the gender of the child if you don't give them monetary gifts," Josephine shot back with a frown, and her eyes were full of contempt.

In that instant, I finally understood the purpose of her visit. Josephine didn't care about the baby's health. Instead, she merely wanted to know the baby's gender.

My heart was immediately flooded with disappointment. I was genuinely irritated that Josephine wanted me to check the baby's gender.

In my heart, I would cherish the child I had with Michael regardless of gender.

"Mom, we will find out about the gender eventually when the baby is born. There's no need to know it now."

Though I was offended by her request to check the baby's gender and felt that she didn't respect my child, I tried my utmost best to contain my anger toward Josephine and spoke in a calm tone.

"Are you telling me that you don't want to go?"

Josephine sensed the refusal in my reply, and her gaze instantly darkened.

"I don't think it's necessary to check for the baby's gender. The baby will be Michael and my child, whether it's a boy or a girl. I believe that Michael will agree with me and love our child no matter what."

Regardless of whether she really wanted to know, I would stand my ground on this no matter what. Though the child was yet to be born, it still deserved to be respected.

"Are you trying to threaten me with Michael? Anna, do you think that just because you have Michael's support, you can be rude to me?" Josephine was angry that I brought Michael into the conversation. It was clear from her gaze that she was infuriated.

"Mom, that's not what I meant. I don't feel it's necessary to check its gender. After all, regardless of the gender, the child is your grandchild." *Get new chapters update on*

Following her gender check demand, I was certain she wanted a grandson. After all, having a baby boy was of utmost importance for aristocratic families. Hence, it was understandable that Josephine wanted a grandson.

Though I expected that, it worried me that she would hate the baby if it was a girl.

"The Shaw family needs an heir, Anna. You might be married to Michael, but don't expect that you will be Mrs. Shaw forever. If you give birth to a girl, I have ways to force you out of the family." Josephine immediately jumped to her feet and stared down at me coldly.

From her words, I could sense her eagerness to kick me out of the Shaw family.

Despite being aggrieved because of her words, I didn't show it on my face. At the end of the day, I was used to all the troubles she brought to me. I was lazy to explain myself too. Also, even though she was Michael's mother, I couldn't stand her anymore. My patience was wearing thin.

I raised my head to return her furious stare and stated calmly, "Mom, no matter what you say, I will not go for a gender check. The baby's health is the only thing I care about now, and I believe that Michael will love the baby as to how I love it regardless of its gender. I also believe that Michael and I will be happy forever, and my happiness will have nothing to do with the baby's gender." My tone was steady and firm.

Ever since I got pregnant, Michael had never shown that he wanted a boy. So, this gave me confidence that he would love us regardless of the child's gender.

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Chapter 353 If Only Michael Does Not Mind It

My long speech rendered Josephine speechless. She could only widen her eyes and tremble in rage.

"Anna Garcia! How could you not listen to your mother-in-law? The Shaw family shouldn't have accepted you in!" Josephine pointed at me and accused me.

Her eyes were burning with flames as she glared at me.

"Mom, it's not that I don't want to listen to you. Don't you think that you have crossed the line with your request? This child belongs to Michael and me, and you have no right to ask for it to be checked. I know you want a grandson, but what if it's a baby girl? Are you planning to force me to abort it?"

Naturally, I feared for my baby as I did not know the rich families way of thinking. I was scared that if the baby was a girl, she might not be able to come to this world safely. Get new chapters update on

"If it's a girl, she will not be the heir to the Shaw family's asset. Anna, if you want to stay in the Shaw family, you have to give birth to a son. If it's a girl, I want you to leave the Shaw family!" Josephine fumed.

Her attitude was firm. She wanted a grandson no matter what.

"I will not leave Michael. Even if the baby is a girl, Michael will love her dearly too."

I stood up and fearlessly returned her stare as I was determined to stand my ground. No matter what Josephine said or did, I would protect my child with all I had. I swore not to let others bully my child.

"Then let's wait and see!"

After throwing those words at me angrily, Josephine turned and left without giving me another look.

The living room became quiet without Josephine's voice, and the silence irritated me. Josephine was getting outrageous. I couldn't believe that she tried to dictate the gender of my baby.

"Mrs. Shaw, you shouldn't challenge Madam Josephine. She won't let this down easily."

Suddenly, a housekeeper, who was standing behind me, spoke in a timid voice.

I frowned slightly and turned to face her. My tone was unfriendly as I shot back at her, "I'm not challenging her. I'm just trying to protect my child. Moreover, based on what she had said, does that mean that if I give birth to a girl, then the child will have no right to be part of the Shaw family?" *Get new chapters update on*

Until now, my heart was still heavy from Josephine's outrageous demand. Whenever I thought about it, I tried to convince myself that Michael would disagree with his mother.

After a quick sigh, the housekeeper looked at me and responded, "I know what you mean, but all rich families want an heir. Mrs. Shaw, you should be careful of what you say. Aristocratic families have a different way of thinking. Don't get yourself hurt."

Though I understood her words, I didn't understand the meaning behind those words. When I saw the worried expression on the housekeeper's face, I replied unconcernedly, "Don't worry. I believe that the love Michael and I share can help us through everything."

I no longer cared what others thought of me or how they looked at me. My only concern was being with Michael. Currently, my baby and Michael were the only things that mattered most to me.

After hearing my declaration, the housekeeper merely shook her head and left to do her work.

Later that day, when Michael returned home, I had all his favorite dishes ready. I didn't tell him about Josephine's visit because I didn't want to ruin his good mood or trouble him with more problems. After all, he was tired after a whole day of work.

The next day was a Saturday, and Michael informed me that he would accompany me for the check-up. Deep inside my heart, I knew that he was worried about my safety, and he wanted to guard me against Ronan.

After a series of examinations, the doctor informed us that the baby was healthy and fully developed. On the way home, as I stared at the ultrasound image, I couldn't help but think of Josephine's demand from the day before.

Though I knew well that Michael didn't have a preference over the gender of the child, I couldn't help but want to ask him about it. I was determined to hear the answer from his mouth.

I lifted my head so I could stare into Michael's eyes and asked, "Michael, can I ask you something?"

“What is it?” Michael replied.

His gaze was locked on the road as he was driving.

“D-Do you want a baby boy or a baby girl?”

My eyes were still glued on Michael as I asked the question. While waiting for his answer, my heart raced from my nerves. I feared that he would give the same answer as his mother, and I doubted that I could take such an answer with ease.

“Why would you ask me such a question out of the blue?”

Michael was briefly stunned when he heard my question. He then curved the corners of his mouth and formed a faint smile.

“Just answer my question!” I pressed on unhappily when I didn’t get the answer I was hoping for.

Michael slowed the car down, turned to look at me, and announced seriously, “As long as the baby is yours, I don’t mind if it’s a boy or a girl.”

After getting the answer I was hoping for, I instantly felt the weight lift off of me. I was glad that Michael didn’t share the same sentiment as his mother.

“You haven’t answered me why you asked such a question. Did something happen?” Michael asked after answering.

As I stared into Michael’s questioning eyes, I didn’t know how to reply to him. I didn’t have the heart to tell him that his mother had come looking for me and demanded a gender check. I was afraid that it would seem like I was criticizing his mother if I were to tell him.

“Nothing happened. I’m just curious. The doctor said the baby is fully developed, so I wanted to know what you think about it.” My reply was not a lie. I, indeed, wanted to know about his thought on the baby’s gender.

Michael didn’t question my answer. He merely smiled at me softly and reassured me in a gentle voice, “The gender is not important. The most important thing is that this child is ours.” **Get new chapters update on**

Michael kept one of his hands on the steering wheel and reached out to grab my hand with the other. As I felt the warmth of his hand, my heart trembled, and instantly, happiness filled me.

I only cared about Michael’s feelings. As long as he paid no attention to the gender of our child, others’ thoughts would not be an issue. However, if he shared the same belief as his mother, it was a guarantee that I would be disappointed.

Unfortunately, the happiness didn't last. Josephine called two days later to invite us to dinner at the Shaw residence. Though I was reluctant to see her, I missed Lincoln and Andy as the two of them were nice to me. Since I had not seen them in a while, I felt obliged to attend the dinner.

Hence, when Michael asked for permission, I nodded in agreement after a moment of silence.

Later that night, when I arrived at the Shaw residence with Michael, it was already late and almost dinner time.

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Chapter 354 Josephine Changed Her Attitude

As I entered, I could smell the aroma of the dishes wafting in the air. Ever since I got pregnant, I noticed that I had become sensitive to such smells, and I would also eat a lot after my morning sickness.

We then sat in the living room and chatted with Lincoln and Andy. Though Andy was a man of old age, he was forward-thinking. Hence, I felt no burden when I talked to him.

Michael, while we were chatting away, sat next to me. His gaze was always on me too. Whenever I laughed at Andy's jokes, he would smile along, and whenever he looked at me, his eyes were full of affection.

Just when I was indulging in my conversation with Andy, Josephine descended from upstairs, and the smile on my face disappeared instantly. From the bottom of my heart, I really didn't like her.

"Anna, you're here."

"Mom." Get new chapters update on

Josephine's gaze was different today. There was no hostility. Oddly enough, she looked hospitable. I was shocked when I noticed it. What happened to her? Can pigs fly all of a sudden?

"Anna, I'm sorry for being rude to you the other day. I'll make sure that doesn't happen again," Josephine apologized after taking a seat next to me and grabbing my hand. A faint smile was on her face too.

Seeing such, I turned to Michael confusingly. What's wrong with her? She was so angry at me the other day! Why would her attitude change so drastically?

I was uncomfortable with Josephine's strangeness that day. Despite that, I tried to be as polite as I could. After all, she didn't say anything inappropriate to me.

I then turned to Josephine and smiled at her before saying, "Mom, what's past is past. I was rude too. Please forgive me for that."

"It's okay. I don't blame you. We are family, after all. Plus, you're pregnant. I should have paid attention to my attitude. It's my fault for not being nice to you."

Josephine would surely be full of rage in the past if I dared to mention the gender check incident. However, her attitude that day left me confused as I couldn't wrap my head around her intention.

It was undeniable that she was polite to me, but I just wasn't used to it. She was cold and distant to me previously, yet, just after one day, she became warm and welcoming. I highly doubted that anyone could adapt to such drastic change.

Is it because she doesn't want to be rude to me in front of others? I looked at her confusingly.

That doesn't make sense. She was rather outspoken about wanting me to leave Michael previously. I doubted that she would change so drastically just because of shame.

Michael frowned when he noticed the change in his mother's attitude. It seemed that he couldn't wrap his head around Josephine's change too.

But when I turned and met his gaze, he said nothing.

Just then, Andy, who had been chatting with me, spoke to Michael. "Michael, I need you to come upstairs with me. There is a new developing project that I want you to take a look at."

With that, he stood up and headed upstairs. *Get new chapters update on*

Michael took a glance at me and followed behind. At that moment, I was alone with Josephine in the living room. Lincoln, on the other hand, was in his study practicing calligraphy.

When they left me alone with Josephine, I was uncomfortable. I couldn't get over the fact that she had been cruel to me.

"Anna, you're too skinny. Before you leave, remember to bring some supplements with you. Since you're pregnant now, you have to remember to take enough supplements."

Josephine grabbed my hand again and spoke to me with concern. When her gaze fell on my baby bump, her eyes were full of smiles.

"Okay," I responded with an unnatural smile on my face.

Seeing how things went, I was honestly confused. Josephine had insisted on forcing me to check the baby's gender the other day, and I explicitly refused. With that, she was supposed to be angry with me now. It puzzled me why she was so happy to see me.

Could she have changed her mind? But that's almost impossible. Her determination to have a grandson was so strong before. I can't imagine she would change her mind within a few days. *Get new chapters update on*

In the ten minutes that followed, Josephine chatted with me excitedly while holding my hand. Our conversation mainly revolved around the things to pay attention to during pregnancy. She even reminded me to make sure I had a good rest and avoid being too tired.

Despite the confusion in my heart, I tried my best to answer her gracefully. After all, her advice was beneficial to me.

Luckily, the housekeeper announced that it was time for dinner soon after. At the same, Michael and Andy came down the stairs. I sighed in relief when I saw Michael as I was glad that I didn't have to be alone with Josephine anymore.

The entire family then gathered around the dining table. As I was concentrating on my food, Josephine kept serving me dishes. She even asked me to eat as much as I could so that the baby could get enough nutrients.

I could only smile in response. Though I was sick with the greasy meat, I could only try my best to swallow it. Since it was rare for Josephine to be nice to me, I tried to comply as I didn't want to offend her.

"Anna, after the baby is born, why don't you move back here with Michael? I can help you two with the baby then. After all, I'm bored. With my grandson around, I would have things to do."

Midway through dinner, Josephine dropped that bomb on us. I was alarmed by her words. Did she just say the word grandson? How could she be so sure that I'm conceiving a boy? If it's a girl, won't she be even more disappointed?

I could only stare at Josephine's eyes as I had no idea how to respond to her. I didn't want to move back here, but I couldn't reject her offer blatantly. If I did so, Josephine might be offended and get infuriated.

"Mom, I prefer to stay with just the two of us. Plus, I'll hire someone to take care of the child," Michael replied while I was still thinking of a way to decline the offer.

Though Michael's tone was flat, his rejection was firm and clear. *Get new chapters update on*

"Why? Do you think that I'm incapable of taking good care of your child? The child is my grandson. I will do my best as a grandmother."

Josephine was displeased with Michael's rejection. Though she was talking about who would take care of the child, my focus was elsewhere.

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I was upset upon hearing Josephine's words. She has assumed that my child will be a boy, but what if the baby turns out to be a girl instead? Will Mom be disappointed?

"We'll talk about that again some other time. There's still time before the baby is born." Michael glanced at Josephine before changing the subject.

"Mom, the baby might be a girl too." Suddenly, I lifted my head to look at Josephine after a moment of silence. My voice was softer than usual.

"That won't happen. Your baby is going to be a boy, and he'll become the heir of the Shaw family in the future," Josephine responded swiftly. Her eyes were glimmering with excitement.

For some reason, I had a bad feeling about that upon hearing what Josephine said. My heart sank for a little, but I tried my best to look calm.

"How can you be so sure?" I asked carefully while looking into Josephine's eyes. How is she so confident with her answer? We haven't even found out about the baby's gender yet. [Get new chapters update on](#)

"Didn't you go for your check-up? One of the staff in the hospital called me and told me that your baby is a boy." Josephine did not try to hide the truth from me. However, I got infuriated upon hearing that.

I tried to suppress the anger in my heart. Meanwhile, Andy and Lincoln were listening to our conversation happily. It seemed like they already knew about it.

I was not surprised to know that they wanted my child to be a boy. After all, most families in upper-class society wanted a male heir to take over everything.

I turned to look at Michael. He was looking at me with an impassive expression. The man was not surprised or angry with Josephine's response, so I thought he had known about it too.

Suddenly, he flashed a smile at me. Seeing that, I was even more certain that my assumption was right.

No wonder Michael brought me to the hospital. He just wanted to know the gender of our baby.

I felt aggrieved and furious after knowing that Michael had tried to hide the truth from me. However, I did not show it on my face in front of everyone. I lowered my head and continued to eat, but anger began to boil in my chest.

I felt like a fool who had been kept in the dark. Everyone is eager to know the gender of my baby, and that's why Michael brought me to the hospital. I was in the dark about everything this whole time.

We finished our dinner under the suffocating atmosphere. Then, Michael and I left soon after that.

I remained silent when we were on the way back as I was still angry at Michael for hiding things from me.

"I noticed that there's a change in my mom's attitude today. Perhaps you guys can become closer in the future." A faint smile appeared on Michael's face while he was driving.

I sneered internally upon hearing that and did not answer him since I was not in the mood to talk.

Michael frowned after a moment of silence. He turned to look at me and asked, "What's wrong with you? You haven't been saying anything since just now. Are you not feeling well?"

Usually, I would feel touched by Michael's concerns. However, I did not feel anything right at the moment. I did not even understand the reason he was nice to me. Is it because our baby is a boy?

"Did you know about this?" I asked with a solemn expression. I had been persuading myself that Josephine was the only one behind this. However, based on Michael's reaction, I could not help but suspect that he was involved in that too.

"What?" Michael raised a brow, looking puzzled.

"About the baby's gender," I said, trying hard to restrain my anger.

Michael did not say anything upon hearing that. Looking at his calm expression, I could tell that he had known about it.

Suddenly, I felt like I had fallen into a trap. I did not believe that Michael would allow his mother to do that. Could it be that he shares the same sentiment with the rest of the Shaws?

"Why? Why didn't you stop your mother when you knew about her plan? Is the baby's gender that important?" I took a deep breath as I tried my best to control my sadness.

I did not care about what the others thought. Nonetheless, I could not accept the fact that Michael did not do anything in that situation.

"Is there any problem with that? My mom is beyond happy to find out that your baby is a boy. Hence, she'll never pick on you again," Michael replied after a brief pause.

I thought he would at least feel guilty upon hearing my words. Regardless, his reaction made me feel even more upset. So he doesn't think that his mother is wrong, huh?

"Michael, I don't understand what's on your mind. You said your mother is happy to know that our baby is a boy, but have you thought about how she would feel if the baby was a girl? What if she didn't want us to keep our child?"

Although the doctor had confirmed that my baby was a boy, I was not happy to hear that in the slightest. If our first baby turned out to be a girl, would the Shaw family be disappointed? How would they react? Would they be this happy too?

I was upset with what had happened that day. Perhaps it was because I had grown up in a patriarchal family.

"Didn't I tell you before? I don't care about that baby's gender. As long as the child is yours, I'll love it with all my heart." Michael pulled the car over to explain. His expression was serious, and his tone was resolute.

Usually, I would surely be happy to hear that. Unfortunately, anger and disappointment were the only emotions I could feel right then.

"Is that so? If that's what you were thinking, then you would have never allowed your mother to do such a thing in the first place!" Molten anger poured through me. At that moment, I wished that my baby was a girl.

That was the first time I felt resentment toward the Shaw family. Get new chapters update on