

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 356

[/ Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 356

“Anna!” Michael shouted as he stared at me. His beautiful brows were frowning. He was furious upon seeing how emotional I was.

As I stared into his eyes, I noticed a glint of dissatisfaction in his sharp gaze.

I let out a sarcastic laugh without saying anything. The next second, I opened the door and got out of the car. I did not want to spend another second around Michael. He had utterly disappointed me. Get new chapter update on

As soon as I got out of the car, Michael caught up to me. He shouted my name along the way, but I ignored him and strode forward.

“Where are you going?” Suddenly, he reached out to grab my arm. His tone was full of rage and impatience.

That was the first time Michael got angry with me. He had never spoken to me in that tone before. Upon hearing that, my heart grew heavier.

“I don’t want to see you now. I need some time alone.” I lowered my head, avoiding his eyes. Then, I struggled with all my might to break free from his grip.

Before I managed to leave, Michael grabbed my arm hard again. It seemed like he did not plan to let me go. “Where do you want to go at such a late hour? You’re pregnant. What if something dangerous happens to you?”

“Are you worried about me because my baby is a boy? Would you still care about us if she happened to be a girl? If she were a girl, nothing would matter to you anymore, right?” I questioned with an icy tone. That was the only thing I could think about right then.

“Anna, you’re being unreasonable!” Michael’s face turned grim upon hearing my words. He was so mad that his chest rose and fell with heavy breaths.

If it were before, I would never have the audacity to retort him. However, I was not afraid at all now. Anger was the only emotion in my heart. Get new chapter update on

“Unreasonable? Well. I guess so!” I broke into a self-deprecating laugh and struggled to break free from him again. “Stop following me. I want to be alone right now. Don’t worry. I’ll protect the heir of your family well.”

I looked at him mockingly as I finished my sentence. Finally, I strode away without sparing him another glance.

I felt like a swinging bachelorette without Michael by my side. My parents had gone back to their hometown, so I had nowhere to go then.

Other than Michael, Natalie was the only person in town who could make me feel safe. She was my only sincere friend. No matter what happened to me, she would always be on my side.

Finally, Michael gave up on stopping me. However, he followed me around slowly with his car. I knew that he was there, but I ignored his presence.

I knocked on the door as soon as I arrived at Natalie's house. After a long time, she finally opened the door. Her clothes were messy, and her face was blushing unnaturally.

"Anna, what brought you here at this hour?" Natalie widened her eyes in astonishment. There was panic in her eyes too.

"I'm just in a bad mood. Can I stay at your place tonight?" I looked at Natalie with grief written all over my face. Then, I took a step forward to walk into her house.

Surprisingly, Natalie looked a little reluctant. She stood still at the entrance, trying to stop me from entering.

"What's wrong? Do you not welcome me? Can't you take me in tonight?"

I felt strange as Natalie was always happy to let me stay over. Seeing her reaction, I felt even more depressed.

"N-No. It's just that..." She chuckled awkwardly before continuing, "It's inappropriate for me to let you in right now. My house is a little messy."

Her gaze shifted unnaturally as she said that.

"Why should you worry about that? We've known each other for so many years. I'm sure I have seen worse. Well, I'm going in now. I'm so tired." I pushed Natalie away and walked into her house without hesitation.

As soon as I stepped into the living room, I was shocked. There was a man in her house. That man looked a little panicked when he got out of the bedroom. He was not wearing shoes, and there were wrinkles on his shirt.

I was experienced enough to read such a situation, so I instantly realized what was going on. I widened my eyes in disbelief as I looked at Yuval. "Y-You guys..."

Natalie rushed over to the living room right then. I pointed at both of them with my mouth agape. I was so shocked that I could not say anything in that position.

A second later, I finally realized the reason why Natalie was reluctant to let me in just now. It turned out that Yuval was here. Moreover, it seemed like they were doing something intimate. Oh my. I've come at the wrong time. I shouldn't have disturbed them when things were getting steamy.

Three of us exchanged glances without saying anything. There was an awkward silence in the living room, and Yuval did not even dare to lift his head after seeing me.

I guessed I was the most awkward person in the room since I was the one ruining their intimate session. Suddenly, I began to hesitate. Should I leave now so they can continue what they were doing?

"Um, I guess I had come at the wrong time. How about I take my leave now? Natalie, I will visit you some other day," I uttered awkwardly.

Just when I was about to leave, Yuval stopped me. "There's no need for that. I just recalled that I still have some urgent cases on hand. I'll take my leave now. Have fun."

He was too embarrassed to even glance at me. As soon as he finished his sentence, he walked out of the door in a miserable state.

I turned to look at Natalie after Yuval left. She was still blushing.

I did not expect to see Natalie dating Yuval. Moreover, I could not believe that they had already gone that far.

"Um, I guess I've shown up at a bad time." I broke the silence after some time. Get new chapter update on

"It's fine. There are still chances in the future," Natalie responded without hesitation.

I was utterly shocked to hear that. What? Did she just say that there are still chances? How can a girl say that?

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 357

[/ Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 357

Seeing that Natalie was no longer feeling awkward, I walked to her side, took her arm, and sat down with her. I looked at her expectantly and said, "Your relationship with Yuval must be doing well since you guys are already making out. I don't even know you guys have confirmed your relationship."

Natalie was still unsure if she would be with Yuval the last time I asked her. It had only been two months since, and they were already making out with each other. Get new chapter update on

Natalie ignored my protests and retorted, "You're always so busy. Do I have to report to you every little event in my daily life?"

"You are my best friend. Shouldn't you tell me if you have found yourself a boyfriend?" I pursed my lips as I looked at Natalie in dissatisfaction. She's quite good at keeping it secret too. I don't even know how long they have been together.

After hearing my words, Natalie lowered her head and looked troubled. "I wanted to tell you about it, but I was afraid that you would become upset. So, that's why I have been thinking about how to break the news to you."

"What are you talking about? Why would I be upset when you found the love of your life? Didn't I already tell you that I don't have any feelings for Yuval? Now that I think about it, it was kind of funny. I was desperate to get married at that time, so I didn't care if I was in love with him or not." Get new chapter update on

I admit that Yuval is a good man. He is mature, has a good temper, and has a respectable income. In any case, he would be an ideal partner, but I didn't have any feelings for him at that time. I only treated him as a friend.

"I'm relieved you said that. I was going to tell you in the beginning, but I was afraid you would get upset. That's why I delayed the news until now."

After hearing my words, Natalie heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that the matter had made her feel very troubled.

I shook my head resignedly. The relationship between Yuval and me was ancient history. I can't believe she still remembers it.

Seemingly to recall something, Natalie turned to me and asked me with a puzzled expression, "By the way, why are you not at your mansion and keeping Michael company this late in the night? Why have you come to my place?"

My mood had improved a lot, and I had forgotten about what had happened that night after resolving the issue between Natalie and Yuval. After Natalie mentioned it, I recalled what had happened again.

I lowered my gaze as I became a little disheartened. I remembered that Josephine had found out the baby's gender without my consent, and Michael even knew about it. I was kept in the dark like a fool. Come to think of it; I have never felt this disappointed in Michael before. I never thought that he would do this to me.

After seeing my disheartened expression, Natalie asked me in concern, "What's wrong, Anna? Why do you look upset? Did you have a fight with Michael?"

I sighed and told her everything that had happened that day. Natalie is the only one I can confide in with these matters. She is my only friend who will think of me from my perspective.

After she heard my words, Natalie became angry. "That's some mother-in-law you got there! I can't believe she went and found out about the baby's gender. Get new chapter update on Hasn't she heard of gender equality? So what if the baby is a girl? Is she not Michael's child too? Do they want you to abort the child if she is a girl?"

Natalie looked furious as she spoke about the treatment I had received. After hearing her words, I was touched because she understood what I was feeling.

However, she didn't know that I had grown up in a patriarchal household. Although I hid it well, I didn't want these things to happen to my child.

"Natalie, I'm feeling really troubled right now."

Raising my head, I looked ahead with a disappointed look on my face.

"Anna, I understand how you feel. How could Michael just let his mother do this? This is disrespectful to you and your child!" said Natalie angrily. If she were me, she would have gone mad by now.

I could understand if Michael didn't know about the matter. However, if he did and still didn't stop his mother, I really doubt he even cared about our child.

"Natalie, what should I do? Michael is downstairs now, but I don't want to see him. I become upset whenever I think about how he and Josephine work together to deceive me. He is the person I trust the most!"

I knew that Michael was still downstairs, and I didn't know how I should face him. I didn't like him when he was like this.

After hearing that, Natalie walked to the balcony and peered down. "Yeah, his car is still there. He's probably waiting for you."

After taking a look, Natalie pulled the curtains close. She looked like she was even more upset than me.

Natalie sat beside me, put her hand on my shoulder, and said, "If you don't want to see him, you can stay here. I have a spare room. You can stay for as long as you like."

After hearing Natalie's words, I hesitated for a moment before nodding. Although I couldn't bear to let Michael wait alone downstairs, I knew I had to make it clear to Michael that I would not tolerate Josephine's behavior and his inaction.

After Natalie gave me some words of advice, I went back to my previous room to rest. Even if I had been away for so long, the things on my bed were still there, so I didn't have to spend time tidying up.

As I lay on the bed, I was still thinking about the matter. When I thought about Michael's face, I put on my slippers and walked to the window.

I looked down at the spot that Michael had parked his car just now. His car was still there, but I didn't know what was happening inside his vehicle.

I couldn't bear to let Michael wait there for the night, but I was still angry at him for asking me to compromise.

I pulled the curtains close and stopped looking at Michael's spot. If he is willing to wait, I'll just let him be. He totally deserves this, and I will never forgive him easily. *Get new chapter update on*

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 358

[/ Love from My Dominant Boss](#)
Chapter 358 Michael Left Angrily

Refusing to think about Michael, I climbed into the bed and tried my best to fall asleep. Suddenly, my phone rang. I was still awake, and my eyes opened the second my phone rang. It was a call from Michael.

Frowning, I initially wanted to accept the call but ultimately decided to hang up.

After I hung up and closed my eyes, I waited for a few minutes, but Michael still had not called back. I felt rather upset. Doesn't he think he at least owes me an explanation for allowing his mother to do this to me? Get new chapter update on He only called me once! After I refused to pick up, he just stopped calling me? It looks like he doesn't even take this matter seriously at all.

Just when I was fuming in rage, I heard a message notification on my phone. Thinking that it would only be Michael who would be sending me a text at a time like this, I immediately picked up my phone and checked my messages. It was a simple message: Let's talk.

It is just a single sentence. Does he need to have this kind of domineering attitude when apologizing?

I actually wanted him to give me an explanation, so I could forgive him. However, seeing his attitude, I decided not to reply or go downstairs.

Knowing my personality, Michael only sent one text message and didn't send any more.

Feeling irritated, I tossed and turned in bed and had trouble falling asleep. I didn't fall asleep until after midnight.

When I woke up in the morning, Natalie was nowhere to be seen. I saw some prepared breakfast on the dining table along with a note: I have prepared some breakfast. Please warm it up in the microwave, ma'am.

I was touched by Natalie's simple message. She is probably the only one who treats me with such sincerity. Even Michael wasn't completely sincere with me.

I looked at the breakfast on the table. Although it was a simple breakfast, Natalie must have tried her best to get up early and prepare it for me. If she were alone, she probably would have skipped breakfast and gone to work.

After heating the sandwich, I sat at the dining table and started eating my breakfast.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang, and I stood up to answer the door. I thought it was someone who was looking for Natalie, but my heart skipped a beat when I saw who was at the door.

Michael appeared at the door, looking at me. I noticed that he was still wearing clothes from the night before, and it seemed like he didn't return home last night. I couldn't help but feel bad for him when I saw that.

I still refused to compromise, so I asked him coldly, "What are you doing here?" After saying that, I walked back to the dining table. Michael had allowed Josephine to test the gender of the child in my womb. I refuse to let this matter go easily. I simply refuse to let the child in my womb be disrespected in any way.

Michael frowned and followed me into Natalie's home. "Didn't you see the text message I sent you last night?"

"I did," I replied coldly with an empty expression on my face. Get new chapter update on

"If you saw the message, why did you not come downstairs or reply to my text message?"

Michael was speaking fast, and I could sense the anger in his tone.

I didn't even have the chance to get mad, and now he is the one who's angry first? What right does he have to be angry?

"Why do I have to reply to your text? I don't think there is anything to discuss between us."

Hearing Michael's tone, my tone became hostile in return. He was obviously in the wrong. How dare he act so righteous in front of me?

"Are you still mad about yesterday? It's just something minor. Do you have to throw such a huge tantrum and refuse to go home?"

Michael walked up to me and looked at me angrily. Ever since I got pregnant, he had never lost his temper with me. Even if he was angry, he endured it by himself.

"Something minor? Do you really think this is just something minor? Michael, don't you think you and your family have crossed the line? Who gave you all the right to do this without my consent?"

Michael thought it was just a trivial matter. I was ready to forgive him, but I didn't think I was able to do it now. Our opinions are entirely different. He can never understand what I'm thinking.

My tone was getting louder as I became emotional. Michael froze when he saw my outburst. He seemed to regret losing his temper at me, and his tone became softer.

Michael sighed as he didn't wish to talk about the matter with me anymore. "All right, let's stop fighting over this. Let bygones be bygones. There is no use getting angry over it now."

I knew he didn't want to make me angry. However, seeing how he didn't think he did anything wrong made me even angrier.

After waiting for a night downstairs, does he really think he didn't do anything wrong?

I pointed in the direction of the door, looked at Michael, and said coldly, "I don't want to see you right now. Please leave."

I was not in the mood to talk to Michael. No matter what I said, he would only think I was being unreasonable.

Michael frowned as his eyes simmered with rage. "Anna, are you asking me to leave?"

Michael had always been a proud man. Even when he was pampering me, he never showed signs of weakness in front of me. However, I made it clear this time I wanted him to apologize to me, and he would never do that.

"Yes, I don't want to see you! Get out now!"

I used to be afraid of Michael, but we were married now.

Michael glared at me as his eyes burned with rage. Just when I thought he was going to lose his temper and yell at me, he stood up and left.

Although I managed to get him to leave, I felt terribly upset. I didn't want to fight with him, but I felt so disappointed when I saw his attitude and actions as he handled the issue.

I rubbed the tears away from my face and laughed self-deprecatingly. Having lost my appetite, I walked out to the balcony and saw Michael drive away in anger.

His car quickly disappeared out of sight. He just left without saying a single word of apology.

I have never felt this wronged ever since we got back together. I became so upset, and for the first time, I was starting to doubt if my child would be happy growing up in the Shaw family. Get new chapter update on

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 359

[/ Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 359

I stayed at Natalie's house alone. Michael stopped calling or texting me. It was like he had vanished for the following two days. Ever since he left, he never appeared around Natalie's neighborhood.

I sometimes caught myself thinking if he had already forgotten about me.

Natalie kept me company on the weekend, and we watched television on the couch together. Although we were watching a comedy, I couldn't bring myself to laugh out loud.

Two days ago, I was still angry. However, I felt upset when there was radio silence from Michael in these two days. Maybe I'm not that important to Michael after all.

Natalie seemed to know what I was thinking. Putting a potato chip into her mouth, she placed her hand on my shoulder, sighed, and said, "All right, don't be so gloomy. Come on, give me a smile." Get new chapter update on

Looking at Natalie's eyes, I knew she was comforting me. However, I couldn't bring myself to do that now. My head was filled with Michael, and I wanted to know what he was thinking.

"Michael didn't come and look for me these two days. He didn't even call or text me. Do you think he has forgotten about me? Natalie, do you think I'm overestimating my importance to him?"

Peering into Natalie's eyes, I revealed my doubts to her as I began to panic.

After hearing my words, Natalie paused for a moment. Maybe she was thinking about the same thing as me.

The next moment, Natalie tapped on my shoulder and said nonchalantly, "What are you talking about? Michael loves you so much. Of course, you are important to him. He is probably just busy with his company. He is in charge of such a large company. Do you think he is able to call or text you every day?"

Natalie's words made sense, but I knew she was just coming up with excuses for Michael. Even if he's busy, does he not have time to rest or eat? Is he so busy that he can't even spare a few minutes of his time to call me?

I smiled bitterly at Natalie and responded, "Stop comforting me. You are making me uneasy."

"If you are worried, you should be the one who calls Michael instead. Call him and ask him what he wants. You two can't continue to bicker like this. You are still pregnant. Is he really not worried just leaving you here with me?"

After Natalie said that, she grabbed my phone, put it in my hands, and asked me to give Michael a call.

I frowned. I actually wanted to call Michael, but I couldn't bring myself to do it. He is the one who is at fault here. Why should I be the one who calls him? If I call him, doesn't it seem like I'm in the wrong here?

I then threw my phone onto the couch. I have decided. I would never be the first to call Michael. Even if he never calls me again, I will not be the one who calls him first.

I turned to Natalie and said in a determined tone, "I won't call him. I refuse to compromise on this matter."

No matter what happens, Michael has to acknowledge his own mistake.

Looking at my determined expression, Natalie sighed helplessly. "All right. Don't call him if you don't want to. However, it can't be good for your child if you get emotional. How about we go and take a walk outside?"

Natalie had always respected my decisions. After seeing that I refused to call Michael, Natalie didn't press the issue further. She took another approach and tried to cheer me up.

I was not in the mood for shopping, but I still agreed when I thought about my child's health.

After getting out of the house, Natalie and I went to the shopping mall nearby. During these two days, Natalie told me that she insisted on being my child's godmother, and I agreed. She must be taking me to shop for presents for my child.

I was about to turn down her offer because since the child wasn't even born yet, it might still be too early for presents. However, Natalie was a stubborn person. Once she decided on something, there was no changing her mind, so I went along with her plan.

After arriving at the shopping mall, Natalie and I wandered aimlessly as we had no idea what to buy. Natalie was especially troubled as we didn't have any experience buying presents for children.

Natalie grabbed my arm as she looked troubled. "Anna, what do you think I should buy for my godchild? I have no idea ever after browsing for a whole day."

I gestured at Natalie, not knowing what to buy. "I have no idea too. It's my first time getting pregnant, and I have no experience regarding this too."

Just when we were browsing aimlessly and wondering what to buy, I noticed someone familiar nearby.

I thought my eyes were deceiving me, but after taking a better look at the figure, my heart skipped a beat.

It was Michael. He was at the shopping mall, and a young woman was accompanying him. The woman was grabbing his arm intimately, and they were sharing a laugh.

After seeing that, I panicked. I froze in my tracks as I stared at Michael and the woman.

Natalie looked at me in surprise when I grabbed her. "What's wrong? Why did you suddenly stop moving?"

I didn't answer her. My eyes stared straight ahead and remained fixated on Michael.

Natalie looked at me confusedly and followed my line of sight. When she saw Michael and the pretty woman next to him, she couldn't help but gasp, "What is happening? Who is the woman beside Michael?"

My hands balled up into fists when I heard Natalie's words. My body was quivering as I watched my husband walking and laughing with another woman. It was impossible for me not to let my imagination run wild.

Moreover, Michael didn't call or send me a text message these two days, and I was beginning to panic.

Realizing that she had misspoken, Natalie immediately covered her mouth and looked at me worriedly.

Looking at my pale face, Natalie asked me cautiously, "Anna, are you all right?"

“I-I’m all right.”

I tried my best to look calm to stop embarrassing myself. However, words were stuck in my throat, and I was speechless. Get new chapter update on

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 360

[/ Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 360

Natalie grabbed my hand as she tried to come up with an explanation desperately. She didn’t want to see me in this state. “Don’t misunderstand. It’s probably not as it seems. Michael loves you so much, so I’m sure he will never have an affair.”

She must have regretted taking me out to go shopping. If we didn’t come out today, we wouldn’t have witnessed such a thing.

“Natalie, stop comforting me. If that is Yuval right there, wouldn’t your imagination run wild too?”

I knew that Natalie was trying to comfort me, but I didn’t need comforting now. There was no use in consoling me if the truth was really what I was speculating. Get new chapter update on

After my retort, Natalie’s face froze as she looked at me worriedly.

“How about this? We go up to Michael and demand to know who the woman is. What if this is just a misunderstanding?”

After saying that, Natalie grabbed my arm and pulled me toward Michael.

After following her for a few steps, I began to feel afraid as we got closer to Michael.

I pulled on Natalie and refused to take another step further.

Turning toward me, Natalie gave me a puzzled look, and her tone was anxious. “What’s wrong? Why are you stopping?”

At that moment, the woman beside Michael took his arm as they walked toward the entrance of the shopping mall. If we didn’t catch up now, we would lose them.

“Nat, I don’t want to go.”

I endured the bitterness in my heart as I began to choke my words.

I don't want to meet with Michael now, and I don't want to find out about Michael's relationship with the woman. I was afraid it was going to be like I thought. If it was true, I didn't think my heart could take it.

I never thought this would happen between Michael and me. I'd always thought we would live together happily, but I never expected to witness what I saw today.

Natalie stopped and looked at me worriedly. "Anna, are you sure you are content with not finding out the truth? It's probably not what you think it is. Michael loves you, and he won't do this to you."

"Let's just go home."

I lowered my gaze, and I couldn't hear what Natalie was saying now. It was probably because I had already determined the relationship between Michael and the woman.

Looking at my eyes, Natalie hesitated and was about to speak, but she ultimately didn't say anything.

After returning to Natalie's home, I went into my room without saying another word.

My mind was filled with the imagery of Michael and the other beautiful woman. Michael was laughing, and he seemed to be in a good mood.

Was his love for me fake? Why would another woman appear by his side in just two days? What is happening?

Taking out my phone, I scrolled down to Michael's number. I wanted to call him, but I couldn't bring myself to do it. I was afraid to hear Michael's confession.

Throwing my phone onto the bed in frustration, I buried my head into my blanket and refused to think about the matter.

After making it to nighttime, Natalie said she wanted to buy some food from the store nearby. I was in a terrible mood, so I didn't follow her. After she left for a while, the doorbell rang.

Did Natalie forget her keys? I shook my head helplessly and answered the door.

After opening the door, it was Michael instead of Natalie who appeared before me.

My heart skipped a beat as I looked at Michael's handsome face. As I recalled the image at the shopping mall today, my expression darkened.

“What are you doing here?”

I looked at Michael coldly and had no intention of letting him in. He already had another woman by his side. Why is he here? Is it because of the child I’m carrying?

“Can you stop being so hostile when you are talking to me?”

Michael frowned in frustration when he heard my tone, but he didn’t lose his temper.

“Then, what tone should I use when I’m talking to you?”

I thought I was already being quite polite to him as I tried my best to control myself. If I didn’t control myself, I would have already asked him to leave immediately because I didn’t want to see him right now.

Michael put both of his hands on my shoulder, smiled, and said softly, “Are you still mad at me? I admit it was my fault for what happened that day. I just didn’t want you to have any conflicts with Mom. Now that she knew you’re carrying a boy, didn’t her attitude toward you change?”

I had actually gotten less angry about the matter before. If I didn’t run into Michael and the other woman today at the shopping mall, I would have already forgiven him. However, it was impossible for me to forgive him now.

I could forgive him for anything, but I would never forgive him for his betrayal. The things that I saw today had left me heartbroken. I had never found myself to be this disgusted by Michael.

I took his hands off my shoulder, ignored his tender words, and responded coldly, “Michael, please leave. I don’t want to see you right now.”

“I’ve already apologized to you, so why are you still mad at me? What do you want me to do so you’ll come home with me?”

When he heard I was asking him to leave again, Michael’s smile disappeared. He looked at me angrily, and his tone was thinly veiled with anger.

“Do I have to follow you home? Michael, our relationship is different from what it used to be. I used to believe we were going to live happily ever after. However, after these few months, things just got out of hand. Is it because I trusted you too much? Or is it because I overestimated my importance to you?”

Michael brought me to register our marriage and organize our wedding. Everything he had done was to assure me that he would only ever love me. So, how could he be this close with another woman today?

“What nonsense are you talking about? It was just a small issue. Why are you making it into such a big deal?”

Michael frowned as he clearly didn't like what I just said.

"Small issue? Do you think betraying me is just a small issue? Michael, what kind of matter do you consider to be a serious issue then?"

The mention of a small issue had broken my heart as tears rolled down my cheeks without warning.

Michael froze when he saw me become emotional. He reached up to wipe my tears away without thinking, but I pushed him away because I didn't want him to touch me. Get new chapter update on