Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 16 - 20

"Look who's talking? If I'm easy, at least I'm one with morals. You, on the other hand, are a scoundrel who slept with your fiancé's best friend. What's worse, you did it in our new house. Do you think you're in any position to scold me? If you can mess around with another woman, why can't I do the same?" At this point, I couldn't be bothered about whether I was being too loud.

Upon hearing that, Justin's expression softened slightly. "I know that Mabel and I hurt you, but you can't just sleep with any guy because of that. Besides, don't you know who Michael is?" Despite his softer tone, I could still sense the accusation in his voice.

"I don't need you to tell me who Michael is. You and I are over! Whether or not I sleep with anyone else is none of your business. Let me repeat one more time. We're strangers now. Oh, one last thing. I hope Mabel and you will break up soon." Despite having a million more things to say, I held back the urge to blurt them out and walked away from him.

He got lucky. Had that scumbag followed after me and spoke in that same manner, I would have given him a slap.

This short episode with Justin ruined my mood completely. I decided that I would go wild for the last time in order to release all my pent-up emotions.

After purchasing cans of beer and a packet of snacks, I drove to a nearby river. By the time I arrived, it was dawn. I dialed for Natalie, but she was working overtime and could only join me afterward. Resignedly, I started drinking alone.

The cool night breeze blew gently against my skin. With my low alcohol tolerance, I was soon tipsy.

Not long later, I heard the sound of a couple quarreling. I recognized that familiar man to be Michael, and beside him was the popular celebrity, Sophie Mitchell.

What's he doing here with Sophie?

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He's really well connected. I can't believe he even knows famous celebrities like her.

Just as I was puzzling over their relationship, he abruptly looked in my direction. Caught off guard, I hurriedly turned away, shielding my face from them. Even so, my ears remained alert. After all, no one could resist juicy gossip.

"Michael, it was my fault. I won't do it again. Can you forgive me?"

"Was I not clear enough? You and I are over. Stop pestering me." He sounded annoyed.

"Don't do this to me! If there's anything I'm lacking, I'll change! I can become the ideal woman for you. Please don't break up with me!"

Seeing that he had his back facing me, I got bolder and was back at peeking at them.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 17

After Sophie finished speaking, she went in for an embrace. I was sure no man could refuse a woman who was willing to do this much. What was more, the woman was a popular and beautiful celebrity like her; there was a long line of suitors dying just to catch a glimpse of her face.

I bet he, too, would succumb to her. Yet, the next moment, he did the most unexpected thing. He pushed her away without any mercy. To top it off, his face was as detached and unfeeling as ever.

"Don't make me repeat the third time. We are over."

Heartless creature! He did not even hesitate the least. And what's with that high and mighty tone? I bet he's just a jerk.

I was cursing him inwardly with all my might.

What was I expecting? Even Justin, a mere department manager, was already two-timing me, let alone a capable and rich guy like Michael. It was probably not an exaggeration to assume that there were women flocking up to him every day.

"How could you be so heartless? We've already been together for so long. At the very least, I deserve an explanation, don't I?"

Sophie started sobbing uncontrollably. Even I felt sorry for her, and I was sure that Michael did as well.

"Do you really need me to spell it out for you? The fact that I didn't was to let you keep your last shred of dignity."

"I don't understand. What do you mean by that?" A deep frown found its way across her beautiful face.

While remaining silent, Michael fished out a few photographs from his pocket and threw them on the ground. Despite being too far away to decipher the photos, his next words were enough for me to guess what they were.

"How do you explain all this evidence of you entering the hotel with another man? I told you from the beginning that my woman can only be mine alone. I won't tolerate cheating."

Upon hearing that, I finally understood why he was so heartless. It turned out that Sophie was cheating behind his back all along. But who would have guessed behind that pure and innocent image she portrayed was such a person. One should never judge a book by its cover, especially in the shady entertainment industry.

Immediately, Sophie got flustered and grabbed his hands desperately. "Michael, that was my fault. It was just a moment's folly. I will never do anything like that again! Please forgive me this time around!"

However, he brushed off her hands, a clear sign he had no intentions of forgiving her.

"Enough! Let's end this once and for all. We're no longer in a relationship. If you continue to pester me, I won't mind sending these photographs to the media."

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 18

Evidently, he was hell-bent on dumping her today, and I understood where he was coming from. After all, I was just in his position not long ago. I, too, made the tough decision to end my relationship with Justin, who was cheating on me. Naturally, a powerful figure like him would not tolerate his woman cheating on him either.

"Please... Michael, can you forgive me?" Tears streamed down her face. Despite that heart-wrenching look, it was funny how I no longer pitied her. After knowing the reason, I could only say that she got what she deserved.

Running out of patience, he bellowed, "Get lost before I change my mind about the photos!"

At that moment, I saw her figure shudder momentarily at his words.

I could tell that she was in a bind between persisting or taking flight. As expected, she chose the latter and left the place with tears all over her face.

Now that the show was over, I turned back toward the river and continued drinking my beer as if nothing happened.

I expected Michael to leave shortly, but I clearly overestimated my spying ability. The next moment, his voice cut through the gentle breeze, "Don't you have anything to say after eavesdropping on our conversation?"

His velvety low voice made my heart beat faster. Looking around, I realized that there were only two of us here, which meant that he was obviously talking to me. I thought I had hidden well enough, but it turned out that I underestimated him.

The moment I turned in his direction, I was met with his obsidian eyes staring right at me with an unfathomable look in them. The next thing I knew, I blurted, "Were you talking to me?"

I smiled awkwardly, hoping to mask some of my guilt. Eavesdropping was not something to boast about after all.

"Who else could I be talking to? Ghosts?" Then, he took large strides toward me.

With every step, my heart beat more furiously than before. Why did he have to mention ghosts in the middle of the night?

I had a vivid imagination due to my love for reading supernatural novels.

The next moment, the cold breeze made the hair on my back stand. If it were not for him, I would have run away.

"Why're you drinking here all alone at night?" He frowned as his gaze landed on the can of beer I was holding. I guess someone doesn't like women who drink.

Assuming he was here to find fault, I blurted out reflexively, "Err... I-I was just coincidentally here. I really didn't mean to eavesdrop on you and Sophie!"

"So, what do you have to say about what you heard?"

By then, he was already next to me. I estimated that he was probably over six feet tall. Against his looming figure, I had to strain my neck up to meet his face.

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"Well, Sophie is such a beauty! Are you sure you want to break up with her? Why don't you forgive her?"

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I tried to persuade him to make up with her instead, though I would never accept my partner cheating on me. But if I support his decision, he may suspect me of having an ulterior motive!

Therefore, I'd better persuade him to make up with her, just to be on the safe side.

"Do you think I'll forgive a woman who has cheated on me?" Michael glared at me as his handsome face darkened with anger. It was evident that my words had pissed him off.

I smiled awkwardly at him, unsure of how to reply to such a question. I only overheard you breaking up with your girlfriend coincidentally. How do you expect me to comment on it? What am I supposed to say? Oh gosh, are you trying to make things difficult for me?

He then continued, "By the way, don't get the wrong idea about the relationship between Sophie and me. We only see each other to satisfy our own needs. She wants fame and money, whereas I just want to gratify my sexual desires."

Michael glanced at me impassively. There was not a hint of emotion in his deep voice.

What? Gratify his sexual desires?

My goodness! He's quite frank, isn't he?

"Um... you don't need to explain this to me. I won't tell anyone, and I'll keep it a secret!"

I did not understand why Michael even bothered explaining his relationship with Sophie to me. In fact, that was only our third conversation. We were just two strangers who had a one-night stand.

However, he frowned after hearing my words, seemingly annoyed as though I had said something wrong. My gut told me that he was not one to mess with, so I remained silent.

An awkward pause ensued, and the atmosphere became tense. As Michael stood beside me, I grew uneasy with the silence.

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After quite a while, he asked, "What are you doing here at this late hour?"

"I was in a bad mood, so I came here to get some air and have some drinks."

Suddenly, I was reminded of Justin pestering me that afternoon. Once again, I felt irritable.

"Let's go! I'll send you home!" Michael glanced at me indifferently and reached his hand out to me.

His fingers were slender and bony, looking clean and beautiful. I stretched out my arm to grasp his hand. As I was sober, my heart thumped heavily at such physical intimacy.

"Don't worry! I'll go home by myself. It's easy to hail a cab ahead."

Indeed, my heart skipped a beat whenever I saw him. If it were not for the fact that I was still young, I would have suspected that I was having a heart attack.

Instinctively, I wanted to keep my distance from him. After I finished my words, I prepared to leave immediately.

Much to my surprise, he pulled me into a tight embrace. As my face pressed against his chest, I could hear his heart pounding. With the faint smell of his cologne wafting into my nose, I could not control my frenzied heartbeat. Consequently, I forgot to break free from his arms.

"Anna, why are you always avoiding me? You're not allowed to leave yet!" While I was trapped in his embrace, he pressed his luscious lips to my ear, whispering in his deep and husky voice.

Abruptly, I came to my senses and realized that he was holding me in his arms. I struggled to break free, but he was too strong, and my attempt was to no avail.

"Hey, what are you doing? Let go of me!"

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 20

I glowered at Michael annoyedly. What does he want? It's not like I eavesdropped on their conversation deliberately. Is there even a need to punish me?

"I want you!"

Upon hearing that, I shot him a fierce glare, but he did not seem angry. Instead, an ambiguous smile crept up on his impassive and handsome face, which mesmerized me instantly.

I was not a maiden who swooned at the sight of every attractive guy I saw. However, Michael was ridiculously handsome with a noble temperament, and I was unknowingly attracted to him.

It was not until he placed his hand on my breast that I was brought to my senses. Immediately, I scowled at him defiantly.

"You're crazy! Let go of me, or else I'll shout for help!"

Infuriated by his actions, I shot him a glare. After all, I considered myself a conservative woman.

"Anna, you've slept with me, but now you're acting demure! What's the point?"

Seeing that I was struggling to escape, Michael got annoyed, and his gaze contained a hint of rage.

I guessed many women wanted to sleep with him, but I was different. I was not interested in him, and that one-night stand was a spur-of-the-moment act when I was drunk.

"There's no point! Let go of me now! I want to go home!"

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I stared at Michael and stopped struggling. Wait a minute. Don't tell me he wants to have sex with me by this river!

"Let me drive you home." With that, he dragged me toward his car despite my reluctance.

Panicking, I instinctively wanted to escape. I knew that if I got into his car, I wouldn't be able to escape anymore. Thus, I forcefully broke free from his grasp.

"Michael, what do you want? It was just an impulsive act that night. I'm sorry that I forced you to sleep with me! Besides, I gave you my virginity, and you weren't on the losing end either. So stop bothering me!"

Ever since that night, we ran into each other more frequently. As such, I began to suspect that he had a hidden agenda.

"What? You forced me?" His handsome face darkened, and he sounded displeased after hearing my words.

Well, I guess no man likes to be forced into having sex by a woman.

"Anna, your apology is pointless! If you want me to stop bothering you, do something about it!"

"Like what?" I stared at him curiously, feeling excited. If I can fulfill his conditions, we'll be able to go our separate ways!

"Well, since you forced me to sleep with you that night, it's only fair that I do the same to you!"

Admittedly, he was an attractive and charismatic man. I couldn't help but feel flustered as he approached me with a charming smile.

"What? Are you kidding me?"

While considering his words, I looked at him with a stiff smile. Seriously, he wants to sleep with me again?

"Do I look like I'm kidding? You just said that you forced me to sleep with you, so it will only be fair if I treat you the same way!"