Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 21 - 25

Michael looked at me with solemnness gleaming in his eyes. Intimidated by him, I desperately wanted to escape. I was drunk the other night and wanted to take revenge on that scumbag, Justin. However, I regretted it after I became sober, so there was no way I would sleep with him again.

"Is there any other option? I'll do whatever you want me to do except for this..."

I smiled awkwardly and tried to back away from him. Oh gosh, he's going to force himself on me!

"Anna, do you think you have the right to choose? Ha! No woman can say no to me!" Michael replied in a domineering tone as he walked toward me.

I was annoyed with him. This man thinks so highly of himself! How could he be so narcissistic and assume that all women want to sleep with him? Just because he's rich and handsome?

I took several steps backward. Should I run away? But what are my chances of escape?

"Didn't you praise me at that time and say that I was amazing? I'll let you enjoy it again tonight!"

By then, Michael had come up to me. His sexually suggestive tone and lustful gaze made me feel as though I was a lamb waiting to be slaughtered, incapable of escaping.

"Please spare me! I'm sorry for what I did last time. Just forgive me and let me go!"

Knowing that men could not resist weak and pitiable women, I gave him a pleading look. Although I was not that type of phony woman, I still put on the cutesy and pitiful act in order to escape from him despite feeling disgusted with myself.

"Anna, don't talk to me in this manner!" Immediately, Michael's expression darkened, and he glared at me in disdain, furrowing his brows.

I thought all men liked women acting that way. However, he seemed to be an exception and was repulsed by my cutesy act.

"As long as you let me go, I'll talk properly!" I responded in my normal tone while looking at him solemnly.

I just want to leave this place as soon as possible!

"It's too late! You were the one who seduced me first that night!"

After Michael finished his words, he strode toward me. Shuddering in fear, I took a step backward involuntarily.

"Be careful!"

By the time he shouted, I had retreated to the riverbank and lost my balance.

"Ah!" I closed my eyes and yelled, thinking that I was going to fall into the river.

Oh, no! I can't swim! Will he save me after I fall into the river? Or is he going to leave me to die? But I don't want to die yet!

While I was absorbed in thought, I suddenly felt a strong grip around my waist. The next second, I was pulled into Michael's arms.

However, I was still frantic with fear and kept yelling.

"Stop yelling already! You're going to make me deaf!" Michael's deep voice came from above, sounding displeased.

Finally, I came to my senses and raised my head to look at his handsome face. My heart leaped into my throat instantly.

I panicked and wanted to break free from his grasp, but he pulled me into a tight embrace. Before I could react, he had pressed his lips to mine.

While my eyes widened in surprise, my heart pounded hard in my chest as I was overwhelmed by an indescribable feeling. At that moment, I totally forgot to resist.

To my surprise, I was even enjoying the intimate moment. I must be out of my mind!

My whole body tingled with excitement. I had no idea how long the kiss lasted and did not even realize that I was being carried in Michael's arms.

After carrying me to his car, Michael placed me in the passenger seat. It was not until he reclined the seat that I was brought to my senses. By then, he was already pressing his body against mine, and the car door was shut tight.

It was late at night, and there was hardly anyone outside. Therefore, Michael did not have to worry about being seen by others.

He was driving a Mercedes-Benz SUV, which had ample space even with two people occupying the passenger seat.

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"Are you shy? You were good in bed that night! I prefer the naughty Anna!" Michael flashed a wicked smile and inched closer to my ear, making a suggestive remark as his warm breath tickled me.

How dare he make such an obscene remark!

I snapped my head around, intending to lash out at him. However, he forced himself on me before I could say a word.

After struggling for a while, I was completely drained of energy. On the other hand, he kept going at it tirelessly.

Finally, Michael let out a soft moan as waves of pleasure coursed through his body.

As he rested on my body while panting for breath, I could feel his heartbeat accelerating after doing the deed.

Having rested for a while, he put on his clothes at a leisurely pace, while I barely possessed the strength to even move.

Staring at my birthday suit, he frowned slightly. Then, he placed his suit jacket on me, covering my body.

Michael started the car engine and turned to me, asking flatly, "Where do you live? I'll send you home."

I glanced at him and replied coldly, "Drive me to the pharmacy."

In fact, I was disgruntled and aggrieved at being taken advantage of by Michael. How dare he do that to me! It's ridiculous!

Nevertheless, I tried to comfort myself. Oh well, what's done is done! After this, I don't owe him anything, and he shouldn't cause trouble for me anymore. We'll go our separate ways and treat each other like a stranger.

Initially, I was hoping that he would let me go, but I only realized that I was too naive later on. All he wanted was to have sex with me! D*mn it!

"Why are you going to the pharmacy? Not feeling well?" Michael gave me a puzzled look and sounded as though he cared about me.

I shook my head, trying to clear my mind. No, don't overthink! We only met for the third time. It doesn't make sense for him to care about a nobody.

Besides, I just watched him treat his hookup ruthlessly. What's more, she's a famous celebrity!

"I'm going to buy contraceptive pills. You won't want me to get pregnant with your baby, right?"

Last time, I had forgotten to buy contraceptive pills as I got inebriated after breaking up with Justin. Despite having had some drinks, I'm still sober this time. Though I didn't have much sexual experience, I was aware of the importance of practicing safe sex.

Upon hearing my words, Michael frowned slightly but remained silent. Immediately, he turned the steering wheel.

Soon, we arrived at a nearby pharmacy. I couldn't help but frown as I struggled to put on my clothes due to the discomfort in my lower body.

When I was about to get out of his car, he unbuckled his seat belt. "Wait for me here! I'll go get it!" I guessed he felt guilty about the way he had treated me.

With that, Michael opened the car door and walked into the pharmacy.

After a while, he came back with a few packs of contraceptive pills. There were regular birth control pills and morning-after pills of different brands.

He tossed all the contraceptive pills into my arms and then sat in the driver's seat.

"Why are there so many pills? I don't have to take that many, do I?"

I was bewildered as I looked at the various types of contraceptives. Is he out of his mind? Or does he think his sperm is so potent that I need to take more pills to kill it?

"Well, I didn't know which type is suitable for you, so I'll leave it up to you." Michael glanced at me with a weird expression on his face.

"Which type of pill did your partner take?"

This is my first time taking a contraceptive pill. How would I know which one is suitable for me? Since he has slept with plenty of women, he should know a thing or two about it.

Immediately, Michael shot me a scorching glare, and his expression darkened. "How would I know? It's not like I need to take that."

I pursed my lips in displeasure. He wasn't even the least bit concerned about them after his hookups. This man is so irresponsible!

Still, I could only keep those words to myself as I did not dare to say them out loud in front of the ill-tempered man. If I annoy him, I'll be in deep trouble, so I'd better keep quiet!

I was left with no choice but to scan through those packs of pills. In the end, I chose the emergency contraceptive pill, which was to be taken within twelve hours after unprotected sex. As soon as I removed the pills from the packet, Michael handed me a bottle of mineral water.

Oh well, at least he got me a bottle of water.

I took the bottle from him and immediately swallowed the pill without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Michael stared at me and furrowed his brows without saying a word. His eyes were profound with an unfathomable look in them.

After getting some rest, I tidied my clothes. Then, I fixed my gaze on him and said in all seriousness, "Michael, I've already compensated you. From now on, we are strangers and should stay out of each other's way. Please don't make my life difficult anymore!"

Yet, he remained silent and frowned as he looked at me with an unreadable expression. He gave the impression that he was a manipulative man, and my gut told me that he was dangerous.

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"Bye. I'm leaving."

Not wanting to be alone with Michael any longer, I opened the door on the front passenger side and stepped out. Michael frowned and watched me leave in silence. After I got down from the car, he sped off, giving me a scare that had me rooted to the ground.

I pursed my lips in displeasure. This guy really lacked style, but it didn't bother me as much as I thought it would. After all, from today onwards, there would be nothing between us anymore. Even if we met again in the future, we would be strangers to each other.

After walking a few steps, I called a cab to head to my good friend Natalie's home. On the way, I realized Michael's coat was still draped over my shoulders. I wanted to return it, but I did not know how to contact him.

Forget it. I'll give it back to him if I have the chance in the future. Anyway, the CEO of a company that's this big in size should not lack a coat.

When I returned to Natalie's, she had just arrived home. She took note of how my clothes were a little messy, and she also realized I was wearing Michael's coat. Immediately, she knew something had happened and quickly questioned me.

"Anna, tell me what happened! Did you do what I think you did with him?"

Natalie's gaze fell upon the hickey on my neck, and an ambiguous look crossed her eyes.

Although she was my best friend, I was a relatively conservative person, so I could not help blushing when she questioned me.

"Your imagination is running wild. I didn't do such a thing."

"Your neck is covered with hickeys. No one would believe you didn't do it. Tell me quickly. Who was it? Was it Michael Shaw?

The part of Natalie, which always wanted gossip, was awakened at that point. I knew she would not let it rest if I did not tell her everything.

I would be nagged relentlessly until I confessed.

"It really was him. Anna, I was wondering if Michael was really interested in you. And today, you both..."

Though Natalie did not complete her sentence, being adults, we knew she was referring to the exercise Michael and I had performed in the car.

"Natalie, please do not distort the truth. I was drunk when I did it with Michael the previous time. This time, I was simply thanking him for all he has done for me. I made it clear to him that from now on, we will go our separate ways."

Thinking that I did not owe Michael anything anymore, I felt relieved. From that moment on, I could pretend that he did not exist in my life whenever I saw him.

"Anna, I think Michael is quite eligible. He is the most well-known young adult in the city, and he is a wealthy man at such a young age. What's more important is that he is so handsome, compared to Justin. If you choose him over Justin, you'd be justified."

Natalie's love for gossip was surfacing again, and she gleefully imagined how advantageous it would be for me to be with Michael without knowing that there was nothing much going on between us.

"That's enough of worrying about me, Natalie. You should take care of yourself. Didn't you tell me you've found a boyfriend? We must find some time to meet so I can give you my opinion."

Unwilling to talk too much about Michael, I changed the subject.

"That's great. I've been busy with work lately. Once I've handled all the things at work, I'll let you meet him. He'll be our host."

Natalie was a loud and easygoing person, so she naturally agreed without hesitation.

I was looking forward to seeing what type of man her boyfriend was. What type of man could turn her into a gentle little lady on the phone.

"Great, so we have agreed on this. I'm tired. I'm going to my room to rest."

After the lengthy performance in Michael's car, I felt tired, sore, and uncomfortable. All I wanted was to bathe and wash away all of the man's scent that still clung to my body.

After bathing, I returned to my bedroom and slept like a log. Too much had happened; I was totally exhausted. Sleep was all I wanted.

For many consecutive days, I remained in Natalie's home. Her workload was heavy, and I was jobless, so I acted as a temporary housekeeper, cleaning and cooking.

My dear friend was kind enough to put up with me, and since she was so busy, it was only right for me to help around in the house.

I was cleaning with a vacuum cleaner when my mobile phone rang suddenly. It was an unfamiliar phone number, so I frowned suspiciously before I answered the call.

I thought it was a prank call, but it turned out to be a notice that my application for work was successful. I had been accepted by Joyful Success Advertisements.

I had not received a call of acceptance for such a long time, prompting me to think that I had failed the interview. I had planned to wait for two days, and if there was no news, I would apply to another company, but I was unexpectedly accepted.

After hanging up the phone, I was still excited and unable to calm down. Alone in the sitting room, I screamed out in joy!

The person on the phone had instructed me to report for work the next day.

My mood was uplifted after that, and I was enthusiastic about everything I did. In the afternoon, I cleaned Natalie's house inside out. I also washed all the clothes that she had worn over the past few days.

When Natalie returned home, she was surprised to see her home neat and tidy. She looked at me in astonishment.

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"Anna, have you won a lottery today? You seem to have found a sudden burst of motivation. You've cleaned my whole house inside out."

Natalie walked around the sitting hall and then stood facing me, her face full of disbelief.

"Natalie, am I such a lazy person in your eyes? You've provided food and lodging for me, so I've cleaned your house in return. I can't just laze around, can I? That would be such a shame."

I glared at her and spoke with feigned anger. However, the truth was she had never once complained about me living and eating for free.

"Tell me what good news you have! Your face tells me you have much to say."

Natalie was the one who understood me the most. Even though I had said nothing, she could tell I was feeling happy.

"Natalie, I've been accepted by Joyful Success! I am to report for work tomorrow."

After telling her about my new job, I still could not contain my excitement. I couldn't believe I had really been selected.

"Really? Anna, I knew you'd be accepted. You have so much natural talent in advertising. Joyful Success has made the right choice."

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Natalie gave me a big hug. It seemed like she was more excited about the news than I was.

"Tomorrow, I'm going to work. Tonight, I shall give you a big treat. Let's go and get a good dinner!"

Since I would be able to start work in Joyful Success the next day, I decided to be generous that night. I wanted to treat Natalie to a big meal as an appreciation of her kindness in providing for me for so many days.

"Let's go. Tonight, I shall choose the venue!"

Natalie was even more excited when she heard about my offer to treat her.

"Oh, yes, invite your boyfriend to come along as well. You said we'll meet, but we haven't had a chance to do that yet. Tonight will be a great opportunity."

Remembering our conversation about meeting Natalie's boyfriend, I suggested that I meet him tonight as well.

Natalie was my best friend, so I knew she would agree to my suggestion. Immediately, she took out her mobile phone and called him.

Natalie booked the restaurant, and we both arrived by cab.

After arriving, we waited for about half an hour before Natalie's boyfriend, John, arrived.

I checked him out from top to toe. He was tall, slim, and wore a pair of glasses. He seemed scholarly and gentle.

"John, why did you take so long to come here? We waited for quite some time."

The moment the man appeared, Natalie went forward and held his arm affectionately. Her normally straightforward and boisterous character disappeared; she became a sweet and demure girl.

I could not help but smile when I saw the way Natalie changed. It happened so fast that I wondered if John knew what she was like at home.

With a face filled with remorse, John glanced at me and explained, "The traffic was rather heavy. I'm sorry."

"No worries. We are not in a hurry."

I smiled at him, but I was a little skeptical. At this time, it was past the rush hour, and the restaurant we chose was relatively remote. Since we were not in the downtown area, why would there be a traffic jam?

Upon seeing Natalie so excited to be with him, I kept such suspicions to myself, not wishing to embarrass her.

Although I had proclaimed we would have a good meal, Natalie did not order any expensive dishes. I knew she was trying to help me save some money, knowing that I had just found a job. All my previous savings had been used on the preparations for the wedding with Justin.

During the meal, I saw John constantly stealthily checking his mobile phone, and he seemed a little anxious, which was strange.

"Mr. Young, you have been constantly looking at your phone. You look preoccupied. Is there something wrong?"

I did not want to spoil the atmosphere. Although the man looked very scholarly and quiet, there was something weird about him which I could not pinpoint.

The expression on John's face became obviously a little flustered, and he quickly put the phone in his pocket.

"No... It's nothing, it's just an idle habit, checking my Instagram for posts and messages."

"John, you shouldn't play with the phone when we are eating together. We haven't met for a few days. Now that we are together, don't you want to pay more attention to me?"

Natalie looked at her boyfriend, pouting with displeasure and gently reproving him. Through some miracle, she did not catch the guilty look on his face.

Although John's expression was reasonably normal, I had become more observant and smarter after being betrayed by Justin.

I couldn't believe someone checking Instagram posts and messages needed to be stealthy. I could feel that he was hiding something from Natalie.

However, my friend, being such a jovial and boisterous character, would never be suspicious of John.

I was not trying to find fault with John. I simply did not want my good friend to go through what I had suffered. I did not want her to be betrayed by a man. It was such a heart-rending pain that I did not want Natalie to go through.

John was still looking at his mobile phone nonstop and occasionally typing messages in it. Natalie, who was congratulating me excitedly over my new job, did not notice John's behavior, but I observed his every move.

Halfway through dinner, the man made the excuse that he needed to visit the bathroom and took his phone with him, heading in that direction.

While walking in the direction of the bathroom, he seemed hurried and had a flustered expression on his face which further aroused my suspicions. John is not as honest as he looks on the surface.

Natalie concentrated on eating, not noticing at all John's weird behavior.

"Natalie, how does your boyfriend usually treat you? How well do you know him?"

I gazed at my friend, who was eating nonstop, and asked her quietly.

"John is an ordinary employee in the company like me, but we work in different departments."

Natalie replied to my questions about John without reservation.

"Is he good to you? Do you usually spend a lot of time together?

I continued asking while observing Natalie carefully.

"Anna, why are you so gossipy today? You were never interested in my boyfriend before. Do you have something against John?"

I usually minded my own business, so it was only fair for Natalie to be surprised to see me asking so many questions.

"Oh, it's nothing. Just random questions."

I bent my head and gave her a nonchalant reply, keeping my mouth shut after.

Even after a long time, John had not come back. I was growing even more suspicious. Even if he was passing motion, it would not take that long.

"Natalie, I'm going to the bathroom. You wait here for me."

After finding an excuse, I picked up my phone and headed towards the bathroom.

Before I got to the bathroom at the corner of the corridor, I heard John's voice talking on the phone.

"Babe, I'm really working. I'll call you again later, okay?"

Hearing his voice round the corner of the corridor, I leaned close to the wall and did not walk forward.

"How could I ever lie to you? When have I ever lied to you? After I have finished my work, I'll be with you. Is that okay?"

Hearing the coaxing tone of John's voice, it was obvious that the person on the other end of the line was a girl. At that moment, I felt furious.

Outwardly, John looked like an honest person. It was unimaginable that he was a scumbag. Here he was as Natalie's boyfriend, speaking to another woman on the phone in such tones!

The man ended the call shortly after and walked in my direction. I did not avoid him, choosing to wait for him instead.

Natalie was the only friend who treated me sincerely now. I definitely could not let her suffer betrayal as I did. I did not want my best friend to suffer that kind of pain.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 25

After hanging up the phone, John looked much more relieved, but the smile on his lips froze as soon as he saw me.

"Ms. Garcia, what are you doing here?"

He seemed slightly uncomfortable, and he also kept avoiding my gaze. His behavior only served to confirm that he was hiding something.

"I heard everything you said on the phone earlier."

I cut straight to the chase. Right then, I had a very low opinion of this man; I was convinced he was bad news.

Upon hearing what I said, John's expression changed as guilt shone in his eyes.

"M-Ms. Garcia, I-"

The man turned flustered as he tried to explain, but I interrupted him before he could get another word out.

"Mr. Young, let's talk over there. I'm sure you wouldn't want anyone overhearing our conversation," I suggested while pointing to the end of the corridor near a window.

John's face stiffened, but due to his guilt, he obediently followed me toward the window.

"You were on the phone with another woman just now. There's something going on between the two of you, isn't there?"

I pinned him with a cold stare that matched my tone. Anger rose in me at the thought of him cheating on Natalie.

Natalie was my best friend, and I wasn't going to let anyone hurt her.

"Y-Yes..." Knowing that I had already heard everything, John was smart enough not to deny anything.

"Ms. Garcia, please don't tell Nat about that phone call."

John looked at me with pleading eyes.

"Tell me the truth. Do you like that woman you were on the call with or Natalie? If you don't have feelings for Natalie, I suggest you stop messing around with her!"

I felt absolutely repulsed when I faced a scumbag who reminded me of Justin. Hence, I didn't bother being civil with him. Neither did I care if I strained our acquaintanceship. All I cared about was making sure Natalie wouldn't be betrayed.

"Of course, Natalie is the one I love. The person on the phone was just a young girl who's been bothering me. That's why I had no choice but to persuade her to leave me alone. I'm telling you the truth. Natalie is the only one for me!"

At my question, John immediately swore to me that my friend was the one he loved.

If it were me, I wouldn't want to be with a two-timer like John, but I could see that Natalie really liked him. She would be devastated if she knew about this.

"I can promise not to tell Natalie about this, provided you promise me one thing in return."

After deliberating for a long time, I decided to give John a chance. After all, he wasn't as bad as Justin, who cheated on his fiancée with her best friend.

"What is it? Tell me! As long as you don't tell Natalie about this, I'll do anything."

John stared at me expectantly and agreed to my condition before I even revealed it.

"Since Natalie is the one you love, I don't think you need to keep in touch with any other irrelevant women. I hope you'll love her with all your heart. No one else."

After stating my condition, I scrutinized John's face.

His eyes flickered, and he agreed to my condition without missing a beat. "Alright. I can do that. From now on, I'll only take good care of Natalie and no one else. I won't get involved with other women."

Narrowing my eyes slightly, I walked up to him and spat in a warning tone, "I hope you remember what you said today. If you betray Natalie one day, you'll have to answer to me!"

With that, I strode away without looking back.

In truth, nine out of ten sentences men said were lies. If it were me, I wouldn't have given John a second chance, but Natalie was head over heels in love with him. Besides, I didn't have concrete evidence to prove that he was indeed two-timing her. If I disclosed this matter to her, it would only make our relationship stiff.

Most importantly, I still had a sliver of hope; hope that John would really heed my warning and only love Natalie from then on. I really hoped the two of them could stay together so that Natalie would be able to marry the man she loved and have a family with him

John only came back a few minutes after I settled back in my seat. I knew he had deliberately done that so as to avoid suspicion.

"What took you so long?"

As soon as John came back to our table, Natalie clung to him, looking like a bee attracted to honey. With a pout on her lips, she gazed at him with a hint of accusation in her eyes.

"I was having a mild stomachache. Sorry for making you wait."

While speaking, John took a quick glance at me. After confirming that I had no intention to expose him, he visibly relaxed in his seat.

"Stomachache? Why didn't you tell me earlier? Do you need to go to the hospital?"

Upon hearing that he felt unwell, Natalie immediately grew anxious and gazed at him with a worried expression.

"I'm fine. I'll take some medicine after I get home. Don't worry about it."

John's expression was slightly unnatural as he tried to reassure Natalie.

Aware that he was lying, disdain flashed in my eyes. He was obviously flirting with another woman on the phone just now, but he had the audacity to use a stomachache as an excuse to gain Natalie's concern.

I lifted my cup and took a sip from it to suppress the urge to expose him.

"Anna, since John isn't feeling well, is it okay if we stop here today and meet up again some other time?"

Although John had already said that he was fine, Natalie couldn't help but worry about him.

I shot a fleeting glance at the man before getting to my feet. "Sure. We're done eating anyway. Let's meet up again some time."

"Then I'll take John home first. You can get back on your own by taxi, right?"

As soon as Natalie said this, John immediately refused, "It's fine. I can go back on my own. My stomachache really isn't that bad."

"You're not feeling well. Natalie will worry if you go back on your own. Let her take you, just for her peace of mind."

I knew John was afraid Natalie might discover something. That was why he had made up an excuse to reject her offer. However, since he had already promised to break off all contact with other women, he should prove it through his actions.