# Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 31 - 35

After being busted for pretending to run into him, I pursed my lips in embarrassment. Picking up his phone, I saved my number in his contact list in double-quick time.

"I'll get someone to send your dad to the best hospital in Avenport tomorrow for his surgery. Don't worry about it."

Just as I started feeling disappointed in him, his words made my heart leap. The distaste for him within me was replaced by gratitude. Now I know that Michael's actually a compassionate man. He isn't as heartless as he appears to be.

"Thank you..."

Looking down, I mumbled with my hands interlaced.

Although the man had made an outrageous request, he gave me the two hundred thousand to save my father. That was why I didn't blame or hold a grudge. After all, there was no such thing as a free lunch.

Soon, the car pulled over at Natalie's place. Breathing a sigh of relief, I opened the door to get out of the car. Just then, he grabbed my wrist.

"Remember to show up whenever I call you. Don't look for me if there's nothing important."

His aloof voice sounded like a command, and his high-handed attitude made me feel uneasy, but I remained silent.

"Sure, I'll bear that in mind. Don't worry; I won't cause you any trouble."

I'm not a fool. I can easily read between the lines and grasp the implicit meaning of his words. In his eyes, I'm nothing more than his secret lover. If this matter ever gets out, his reputation will be in tatters. Is everyone from the upper echelons of society so hypocritical? That doesn't surprise me, though. In fact, I'm glad he said this. I don't want anyone to know about our scandalous relationship either.

After Michael's car drove away, I heaved a long sigh of relief before heading upstairs. Though there were some hiccups in the process of getting the two hundred thousand, a sense of delight welled up in my heart.

I'm ecstatic that there's hope for my dad now. As long as he can live through this safely, I'm willing to pay the price, whatever it is.

Back at Natalie's place, I realized that she was still running around, trying to borrow some money for my sake. A wave of warm, fuzzy feeling washed over me. She was the only one who encouraged and gave me a helping hand when I was at rock bottom.

I called her right away, asking her to come home since I had already had the money.

Half an hour later, Natalie was huffing and puffing when she finally reached home. Before I could utter a word, she rushed over to the fridge straight away. Taking out a bottle, she guzzled the mineral water.

"Natalie, what happened to you? Why do you look so thirsty?"

Trotting toward her, I gazed at her with a worried look.

The woman gulped down a few more mouthfuls of water before answering me with a furious face. "I've gone to a few friends' houses to borrow some money, but all of them gave me various reasons to reject me. Ugh! How annoying!"

I felt deeply moved by her words. She must have been helping me scrape together some money.

"Natalie, don't worry about the money. I've got enough money already."

My voice was choked with emotion. I strolled over to Natalie, wrapping my arms around her. I'm so touched to have a friend who helps me unconditionally during the darkest times of my life.

Hearing my reply, she glanced at me in surprise and asked promptly, "Really? Where did you get it from?"

I knew she would question me. I didn't know how to answer her because I refused to let her know about my relationship with Michael.

"You don't need to worry about that. Since I have the money now, my dad can undergo the surgery tomorrow."

Unwilling to talk about the source of the money, I changed the subject.

"I'll go to the hospital with you tomorrow."

Natalie sized me up speculatively. This woman knew me best. Knowing that I had my reasons for not telling her the truth, she didn't pursue the matter further.

"I can't thank you enough, Natalie."

Staring into her eyes, I thanked her from the bottom of my heart.

"There's no need to say thanks between us. Anna, your problems are mine."

Draping her hand around my shoulders, she plastered on a nonchalant expression. However, I could tell that she was trying to cover up her bashfulness after hearing my words.

After grabbing a quick bite, I went to bed earlier than usual. I had to stay attentive and robust tomorrow; I needed to look after my dad, who would be in frail health after the surgery. Hence, I had to take good care of myself first.

The next day, just when I was about to head back to my hometown to pick my dad up for his surgery, my mom called and told me that they were already at the best hospital in Avenport.

When I rushed over, my dad had been admitted to a VIP ward, being taken care of by a few dedicated nurses.

Glancing at the man on the hospital bed, I turned to look at my mom and mumbled, "Mom, how did you come here?"

A smile broke across her face at my question. "Didn't you ask your friend to bring us here? This friend of yours is really thoughtful. He sent a minivan to pick us up, just so the long journey wouldn't be too exhausting for your father."

Hearing her words, I furrowed my brows in bewilderment. Since when did I ask my friend to bring my parents here? Besides, I don't have such a generous friend, to begin with. In Avenport, the only person I know is Natalie, and I'm sure she hasn't done such a thing. Oh, wait... Could it be Michael's doing?

At that thought, I was certain that he had arranged for all this. Last night, he said he would get someone to send my dad to the best hospital. Thinking that he was paying me lip service, I hadn't taken it to heart. It turned out that the man was being serious about it. He was really efficient.

It was nine in the morning now. It took almost six to seven hours from my hometown to the hospital. Did Michael send someone to my parents' place at midnight yesterday?

A wave of indecipherable emotion shot through me. Other than thankfulness, a strange feeling grew within me.

As I was engrossed in my contemplation, my mom patted my shoulder, staring at me with a puzzled face. "Anna, what are you thinking about? You seem lost in your thoughts."

Her voice snapped me out of my trance. Glancing at her caring gaze, I panicked and averted my eyes right away. "Nothing. I'm just thinking about work."

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I didn't have the guts to mention Michael in front of my parents. If they ever found out that I had made a deal with the man, it would drive my dad up the wall.

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 32

"Hey, don't keep thinking about work. As a woman, you can't focus solely on your career."

My mom knew I took my career seriously. Therefore, my excuse didn't raise her suspicion, but she gazed at me with much concern.

"I got it, Mom. Don't worry about me. I'll take good care of myself."

Flashing her a faint smile, I couldn't help feeling a pang of guilt within my heart.

The surgery was scheduled in the afternoon, so I kept my dad company, chattering with him in the ward the entire morning. A lump formed in my throat at the sight of his grey hair.

A long while later, my mom pulled me aside and questioned, "Anna, what happened between you and Justin? Why did you cancel the wedding out of the blue?"

Previously, I had only informed my parents over the phone that the wedding had been canceled. I hadn't bothered explaining the reason behind the cancellation as I didn't want to worry them.

"Nothing much. It's just that we're not compatible with one another, so we canceled the wedding."

At the mention of Justin's name, my heart skipped a beat, and I couldn't bring myself to meet her gaze.

My relationship with Justin was over, so I didn't want my parents to get edgy because of me and that scumbag.

"I know you're lying to me. You're my daughter. I know you from the inside out. Over the years, you've been head over heels in love with Justin. How could you suddenly realize that the two of you are incompatible with one another? Are you hiding anything from me?"

Undoubtedly, she understood my personality, that I had always been one who suffered in silence. That was why she didn't believe in a single word I said.

The woman clearly knew how smitten I was with Justin, and how I used to yearn to tie the knot with him. With that, anyone would suspect the abrupt cancelation of the wedding, let alone my parents.

Under her interrogation, I spilled the beans that Justin had an affair with Mabel. I also told her that they even had a child now.

Infuriated, she jumped to her feet in a flash. "He's too much! How could he do that to you? Anna, you must have been blind to have fallen for a jerk like him!"

"Mom, calm down. Let bygones be bygones. It's pointless to get all worked up for such a man." I took her hand and comforted her.

The mere thought of Justin filled me with repugnance. The man could no longer affect me emotionally. Perhaps I had truly gotten over him.

"I'm not angry. I'm just worried that you might be upset. After all, you've been together with him for so long, and I can tell you love him deeply. How could he do such a horrible thing to you!" My mom sighed in distress.

"Mom, it's all in the past now. Let's not dwell on the matter. I'll ask the doctor about Dad's condition." I patted her shoulder and dropped the subject.

Striding out of the ward, I breathed a long sigh before heading toward the office of my dad's attending doctor.

My heart was set at rest once I found out from the doctor that my dad's condition was ideal for surgery, and the risk was rather low.

Later, I bought lunch near the hospital. On my way back, I bumped into Natalie at the entrance.

Initially, she was supposed to come together with me in the morning. However, her supervisor didn't allow her to take a day off, so she could only pay us a quick visit at noon.

As the two of us sauntered toward the ward, Mabel's voice sounded behind us unexpectedly.

"Anna Garcia!"

Natalie and I stopped in our tracks in unison, turning around to look at the woman, who was strutting toward us arm in arm with Justin.

It had been a long time since I last met the couple. Knowing that Mabel was up to no good, I disregarded her, took Natalie's hand, and marched away.

Nevertheless, there was no way Mabel would let me off so easily. Sure enough, her sardonic voice echoed in the air right after we took two steps ahead.

"Anna, why are you avoiding Justin and I like the plague? Aren't you going to greet us? We're your long-time friends after all."

Despite my annoyance and her attempt to pick on me, I refused to deal with her now. My dad was going to undergo surgery later, so I wanted to steer clear of any trouble.

However, the short-tempered woman beside me grabbed my arm and turned around to glare at Mabel.

"Oh, it's you, homewrecker! Are you here to show off that you've climbed up the ladder?" Natalie snapped mercilessly with a contemptuous expression.

In a split second, Mabel's face contorted with fury, and she gave Natalie a death stare.

"Natalie, this is none of your business. Why must you meddle in our affairs every time?"

Displeased by Natalie's protectiveness, the woman shot daggers at her.

"Anna's business is mine too, and I'll always have her back. I can't stand your ugly, mean-looking face. Justin must be out of his mind to choose a woman like you!"

Though Mabel was malicious, Natalie wasn't an easy target. With both hands on her hips, the latter stomped forward, pointing at the other woman's nose with her index finger. Disdain was written all over her face, as though Mabel was the most despicable person she had ever encountered.

Without saying a word, my gaze riveted on Justin's face. His expression turned awkward when he locked eyes with me.

Mabel's irritated face turned as white as a sheet. Raising her hand, she aimed it at the face of the woman facing her. Aghast, I turned to glance at Natalie.

Thinking that she was going to be slapped, I was troubled, but it was too late for me to stop her now.

However, Natalie seemed to have anticipated her move. Fuming with anger, she caught and gripped Mabel's hand in mid-air.

"Mabel, what the heck? Did you just try to slap me?" she questioned in a frigid voice.

Flinging Mabel's hand away, Natalie lifted her hand and gave the woman a tight slap on the face.

Slap! A resounding smack reached our ears. Instantly, a red palm print appeared on Mabel's fair cheek.

Other than Natalie, everyone present was nonplussed, and I was no exception. Never in my wildest dream had I expected Natalie to hit Mabel. All of us were in utter disbelief.

Mabel was stunned for a moment, but she soon recollected herself, and her face contorted with rage. "Natalie, who the hell do you think you are? How dare you slap me!"

She shot daggers at my friend. Her ear-piercing voice attracted the attention of many people around us, and they all turned to stare at us, who were causing a commotion.

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Natalie was not afraid of Mabel. Gazing coldly at the latter, she poured scorn on her, "This slap is for Anna. She has always treated you as her best friend, but you stole her fiancé! You even dare to show up after having done such a horrible thing. How could there be someone as shameless as you in this world?"

As soon as her words dropped, the onlookers shifted their gaze to Mabel and Justin. They soon started gossiping about the two.

Mabel was already on the losing end when they did so, so her anger was further aroused at the people's criticisms. Instantly, her face contorted with rage.

"Natalie, how dare you slap me! I'll kill you!" she roared.

The next moment, she dashed toward Natalie like a madwoman.

Justin, who had remained silent all the while, frowned upon seeing Mabel's shrewish manner. Casting his eyes over the crowd, the furrow between his brows deepened after noticing that he and Mabel had become the center of attention.

Being a man with a big ego, Justin felt embarrassed when his woman acted like a shrew in public. At that moment, he was deeply annoyed by Mabel.

Seeing Mabel's craziness, I worried that she might harm Natalie. Without any hesitation, I rushed up to the two, who were in a scuffle, and pushed Mabel away with all my might.

On the other hand, I was seizing this opportunity to take revenge on her. Ever since she hooked up with my fiancé behind my back, I had harbored intense hatred toward her.

Mabel fell to the ground, looking miserable after her messy hair had been yanked out by Natalie.

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With his brows knotted, Justin went over to help her up.

"Are you alright?" he asked, looking unhappy.

Immediately, the woman plastered a pitiful expression. "Do I look alright to you? Anna and Natalie have ganged up to bully me. Justin, I'm your girlfriend! Are you just going to stand there and do nothing?"

No man could stand seeing a woman cry, especially someone like Justin — a man who liked to display his machismo.

His heart ached to see Mabel's teary eyes. Pulling her into his arms, he comforted her, "I have nothing to do with Anna anymore. If you run into her in the future, look past her as if she's invisible. Promise me, don't look for trouble, alright?"

Finally, Justin was talking sense this time. He was unwilling to make a scene. After all, cheating in a relationship was not something to be proud of. However, the vengeful and unrelenting Mabel would never let things slide, especially when Natalie and I had hit her just now.

Hearing his words, she hit the roof and directed her anger at Justin.

"I'm looking for trouble? Justin Xenakis, how could you say something like that? Do you think I deserve to get slapped in the face? I am your girlfriend! Shouldn't you help me out when I get bullied?"

"Mabel, quit it, will you? Don't you see everyone is looking at us? Don't make a scene! Or, do you really want things to get out of control?"

Justin cast his eyes over the crowd awkwardly before he pulled Mabel's hand, wanting to leave the scene. Yet, the latter broke free from his grasp and once again stomped toward us.

Glaring at Mabel, I couldn't help furrowing my brows. I've given her an inch, and now she wants to take a mile. Not only did she snatch my fiancé, but she is still trying to mess with me over and over again. Even though I'm good-tempered, I've had enough of her!

"Mabel Quintrell, what are you gonna do, huh? Do you want me to tell everyone here what you've done?"

Mabel's attitude had pissed me off. Even though I had never wanted to blow things out of proportion, I was not afraid of doing so either.

"Hmph! Tell them for all I care. You are the one who couldn't grip Justin's heart, so why blame it on me?"

Mabel held a look of haughty disdain, undaunted by my words.

This woman's audacity is unparalleled! She doesn't give a damn about other's condemnation, and she even has the guts to seduce her friend's fiancé.

I glowered at Mabel while a flame of fury rose within me. Ugh! I must have been so blind to have treated this woman as my best friend in the past!

As for Natalie, she was already angry at Mabel for hooking up with Justin. Now that the latter was still trying to mess with me, she could stand that b\*tchy woman no more.

Hence, she took up the cudgel on my behalf. "Mabel Quintrell, if you dare say something like that again, I'll rip your face off! You're really the most shameless woman I've ever seen. How could you still behave in such a self-righteous manner after stealing your best friend's fiancé? Aren't you ashamed at all?"

"Natalie, this is between Anna and me, so don't you interfere in it. After all, there is no bad blood between us. However, if you go against me, don't blame me for being harsh to you."

In fact, Mabel was more fearful of Natalie, for the latter had a daring and fearless nature. Perhaps that was the very reason for Natalie being the kryptonite to Mabel.

"What if I insist on helping Anna? What else could you possibly do to me? You can't bite me, can you?"

My friend gazed at Mabel with total contempt as she growled those words out.

Natalie had actually disliked Mabel way before I found out about the latter's affair with Justin. She had always told me that Mabel was a pretentious and dishonest woman, yet I was silly enough to tell her that it was only her prejudice against Mabel. In hindsight, Natalie was really better than me when it came to judging people.

"Natalie Xavier! You!"

Enraged, Mabel ran toward Natalie, fire burning in her eyes. Before she could charge forward to engage in a fight, however, Justin grabbed her arm and halted her in her tracks.

"Mabel! Stop it!" he scolded, scowling at her. It seemed like the man, too, had finally had enough of the woman's unreasonableness.

"Mabel Quintrell, don't go too far! You've already had Justin now, isn't that enough? What more do you want?"

I really didn't understand the reason for Mabel to pick on me. She has already snatched my fiancé. What more does she want to take away from me?

### Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 34

With a smug smile on her face, Mabel sneered, "I want to let you know that Justin is mine now! I am the one he loves!"

She was obviously saying that to rub salt in my wound. If this was before, my heart would wrench in pain at her words. Yet, I was now unperturbed — those spiteful words could no longer hurt me.

"That has nothing to do with me. Oh, by the way, I need to thank you for showing me his true colors. If it weren't for you, I would've married this jerk and lived a miserable life. Thank you for stopping me from ruining my own future."

I feigned a grateful expression, the mockery in my eyes barely veiled.

Indeed, it broke my heart when Justin cheated on me with Mabel. Yet, looking on the bright side, it made me realize that the man was not someone worth marrying.

Although it was a hard decision to make, I never regretted leaving him. I knew I had made the right decision.

Mabel, on the other hand, could easily tell that I was dissing her. Hence, her long face twisted further in rage.

Standing beside her, Justin frowned slightly at my words. He stared at me disappointingly as if I was the one who had betrayed him.

Gazing at him, I curled my lips into a sarcastic smile. This man sure is a scumbag! He is the one who cheated on me. Not only that, he even has an illegitimate child! Now he's looking at me like I'm the one who betrayed him? How ridiculous!

"Anna, actually, I've heard of your dad's condition. We've been together for seven years, after all. So, I'm actually here today to visit him."

Justin sounded gentle and sincere, yet his words made me feel sick to my stomach.

Before I could say anything, Natalie beat me to it. She snarled, "You're here to visit Mr. Garcia? I think his condition might become worse if he sees you. Justin Xenakis, you've betrayed Anna. How dare you show up in front of her dad? You're really shameless, just like that b\*tch over there. The two of you are truly a match made in heaven."

Pulling a long face, Natalie then let out a sneer. She had seen me going through a hard time during the first few days of my break-up. Hence, she vented her anger on Justin by tearing him down.

Hearing her snide remarks, Justin scowled but said nothing. Usually, in the office, his subordinates would shower him with flatters and cozy him up. Hence, he was unhappy when Natalie suddenly derided him.

Nevertheless, he couldn't argue with her in public, for most people would take the woman's side. Besides, no one would side a cheater anyway.

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Seeing a crowd started gathering, I was reluctant to make myself the butt of people's jokes.

I made my way to him and uttered coldly, "I appreciate your kindness, but I think my mom and dad would not want to see you. You better leave now. Also, we're done, so don't show up in front of me again!"

From the moment I saw him on the bed with Mabel, I had given up on him. We were over since that day.

Justin furrowed his brow while fixing his eyes on me. Hearing my words, a smidge of worry appeared on his face. "Anna, I'm simply concerned about you."

"I don't need your concern. Justin Xenakis, from now on, I hope you and your woman stay away from me. It disgusts me to see your faces," I spat out.

Disregarding the angry look on Justin's face, I left the scene with Natalie.

It was supposed to be a happy day since my dad was finally getting his surgery. In the end, however, my mood was ruined by Justin and Mabel's arrival.

Those two are really annoying bastards. Ugh! If only they could leave me alone.

I plastered a cold expression on my face and remained silent on our way back to the ward.

With her brows knitted, Natalie kept glancing at me. After some hesitation, she asked, "Anna, don't tell me you're still upset because of that scumbag?"

Flashing her a tight-lipped smile, I reassured her, "Of course not. I've gotten over it. It's not worthy of me to be upset because of him. Their arrival has just spoiled my good mood."

"You're right. Those two are really thick-skinned. They even dared show up in the hospital! I bet they are up to no good! They probably just want to make Mr. Garcia's condition worse."

"Alright, Natalie. Let's not talk about them anymore. Don't let them spoil our mood." I changed the topic, unwilling to think about them anymore.

When we almost reached the ward, my phone beeped. I fished it out to see that it was a message from Michael. Feeling panicked, I immediately put my phone back in my pocket.

"Who's sending you a message?" Natalie asked curiously while casting a doubtful gaze at me.

Avoiding her eyes, I came up with a reply, "It's just a junk text message."

"Oh, right! Natalie, take these into the ward. I suddenly recalled that I have something I need to take care of. I'll be back soon."

Before she could ask more questions, I shoved the food into her arms and hastily left.

My friend's voice rang out from behind, "Anna, where are you going?"

Reluctant to let Natalie know about the deal between Michael and I, I hurried to the underground car park without bothering to answer her. Michael had told me he was waiting for me there in his message. Though, I had no idea why he came to the hospital.

It took me quite a while to find his car. Ugh! Why couldn't he park at a more noticeable spot?

Soon, I got into the car to find Michael wearing a pair of sunglasses, which covered half of his face. The man's distinguished air was discernible.

Just as I was staring at his side profile, he asked in an impassive tone, "Are you done staring?"

His voice brought me back to my senses. Instantly, I looked away from his face. Oh no, was I staring at him just now?

I cleared my throat before asking, "Why are you looking for me?"

Meanwhile, I kept my eyes straight ahead and dared not look at him.

Michael turned to face me and questioned coldly, "You're still entangling with Justin Xenakis?"

His question threw me off balance. When I got my mind around what he meant, I looked at him with furrowed brows, feeling displeased.

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 35

"What do you mean? When did I entangle with him?"

Earlier in the hospital, I was already in a bad mood because of Justin. Hence, I was infuriated when Michael accused me of entangling with that scumbag.

"Anna Garcia, I want an explanation from you today! I won't accept a woman who still has something to do with other men."

Michael's voice turned cold and stony as he spoke. Although he was wearing the sunglasses, I could still sense his icy gaze falling on me.

"Didn't you investigate my relationship with Justin already? He's my ex-fiancé, and we have broken up. I suppose you already knew about it, don't you? If you can't accept the fact that I was engaged before, then there's nothing I can do."

My attitude was harsh, but I couldn't help it. His unfounded accusation had very much annoyed me.

Hearing my words, Michael furrowed his brows and glowered at me.

I could sense his anger, yet I couldn't care less about it. Hmph! You're not the only one who is angry! Who are you to demand an explanation from me?

"Anna Garcia! Watch your tone!"

Michael took off his sunglasses and stared coldly at me. The anger in his eyes was evident.

Intimidated by the man's domineering aura, my eyes flickered with a hint of panic. Instantly, I made a valiant effort to hold my temper in check. Calm down, Anna. If you piss him off, he might take back the two hundred thousand he lent you.

Suppressing my anger, I forced a smile and softened my tone as I apologized, "I'm sorry. I forgot myself."

Although Michael was still exuding a cold aura, his expression had softened.

"So, tell me. Do you still have anything to do with Justin? I told you before, to be my woman, you must first be faithful."

Casting his questioning gaze at me, the man once again brought up the previous conversation.

Can't he stop dwelling on this matter? Did he even see me entangling with Justin? How could he accuse me like that?

Although I was infuriated, I suppressed my fury for the sake of that twenty thousand. Anna, you need that money to save Dad. You can't risk Dad's life because of your temper.

"Justin and I, we're done from the moment he cheated on me with my best friend. Are you satisfied now? When you investigated my background, didn't you find out that my wedding was canceled?"

I've tried my best to control my emotions, but my words still sounded caustic. After all, it was humiliating for a woman to be suspected of entangling with her ex by another man.

"Then, what was happening earlier? I saw you together with Justin."

Michael pinned me with a steely gaze. He wasn't mad at my hostility, neither did he trust my words.

"His current girlfriend brought him here to show off in front of me. They were here to laugh at my miserableness and mock me because no man loves me. Are you happy with my answer now?"

As I spoke, I recalled Mabel's cutting remarks. Those words had hit me hard, but I was more vexed with Michael instead of feeling upset over her remarks.

I was already deeply frustrated when both Justin and Mabel betrayed me. Now, Mabel was still constantly trying to mess with me. Even Michael was suspecting me of entangling with my ex-fiancé!

Justin Xenokis was nothing but a cheater. I wouldn't tolerate any unfaithfulness in a relationship. Hence, I would never get involved with him again.

Whether he had loved me or not, that was all water under the bridge. We could never be together again. Although I was a woman who wished to experience passionate love, I wouldn't degrade myself for a man.

Gazing at Michael, I let out a bitter smile that carried with it a hint of sarcasm. Unbeknownst to anyone, my heart wrenched in pain upon recalling everything that I had gone through recently.

"Are you telling the truth?"

The frosty look on the man's face soon disappeared. Although there was still suspicion in his eyes, he had started to believe in my explanation.

"Believe it or not, that's my explanation to you." Then, I said in a solemn voice, "I can promise you that Justin and I are over, so you don't need to worry about it."

Facing me, Michael said nonchalantly, "If you ever confront Justin, you can tell him you're now my woman."

Hearing that, I turned to look at him with my eyes full of surprise.

Didn't he ask me to keep our relationship a secret? So, why is he telling me this? Is he going back on his words now?

"But, you said we couldn't let anyone know about our relationship. Why did you suddenly change your mind?" I asked tentatively.

Is he that capricious? He just asked me last night to keep our relationship on the down-low. But now, he has changed his mind. What's going on in that head of his?

"I mean, you can tell Justin but not everyone." Michael cast a glance at me while frowning slightly. He seemed unhappy with my lack of perception.

I pouted and decided to let it go. After all, I had already told him everything he wanted to know. In the end, it was up to him to decide whether he believed it or not.

When I opened the car door, Michael suddenly grabbed hold of my wrist. Confused, I turned around and asked, "What else do you..."

Before I could even finish my words, the man pulled me into his arms and mashed his lips against mine. His body had a faint mint scent, which smelled nice.

Overwhelmed by his scent, my heart began thumping hard within my chest. Never had I ever experienced such a feeling before in my entire life.

His kiss soon became passionate when his tongue found its way into my mouth. At that instant, I could taste him and his breath in my mouth.

As we kissed, my eyes scanned the man's face. At such proximity, his features still appeared nearly perfect to me; especially those eyes that revealed his smart and wise character.

The thirty-year-old man had a seemingly innate aura with him.

I wanted to push him away, but I seemed to have lost control over my body. Eventually, I closed my eyes and submitted myself to the pleasure I was feeling from his kiss.

