Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 71 -75

The four-figure price on the receipt had me almost passing out. Precisely speaking, it was five thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine.

Oh my God, it's just a dress, yet it actually cost nearly six thousand? Is it inlaid with gold or what?

My pay was only seven or eight thousand a month, so my heart clenched at the thought of spending six thousand on a dress.

I looked at Michael in confliction. It wasn't that I couldn't afford to buy the dress, but I was really reluctant to spend close to a month's salary on a dress.

"I didn't know this dress was actually that expensive..." I muttered lowly as I eyed him sheepishly.

Upon glimpsing the smugness in his eyes, I was gripped by the urge to slap myself hard. Argh! Why did I insist on paying him back? I'm simply making trouble for myself!

"Didn't you say you were going to pay me back for the dress? Well, you can do so now."

Michael stared at me, his voice brimming with provocation.

"Um... can I pay you back in a few days? I don't have that much money right now."

It's a king's ransom of six thousand! How am I going to get so much money to pay him back now? If it weren't for the fact that I've got no clothes to wear, I'd simply whip it off immediately and return it to him. Then, I wouldn't have to spend six thousand on a dress!

"Sure."

Michael sounded blasé. Truth be told, the price of the dress was a drop in the bucket to him since the amount of money he made in a day was sufficient for him to buy tens of thousands of dresses.

"Uh... can I pay you back in installments?"

In actual fact, I had wired my pay back home for my father to buy supplements. Every time I was paid, the money was only sufficient for me to survive, so it would really take me forever to pay him back six thousand for the dress.

"It's just a dress, yet you want to pay me in installments? How poor are you, Anna?"

Quirking an eyebrow, Michael regarded me in astonishment with a skeptical gaze.

"Truly, I'm destitute. I've sent all my money home, so I don't have any extra money to pay you back. Can I pay you five hundred every month?" I negotiated gingerly as I gazed into his eyes.

Propping a hand against his forehead, Michael looked at me speechlessly.

"I don't need you to give me any money. Just use the money to buy groceries. In the future, I'll go and have dinner often at the apartment I bought. When I notify you, you've got to cook for me."

Huh? He wants me to cook again? Why is he so adamant about having me cook when he has housekeepers? Besides, my cooking tastes quite awful.

Honestly speaking, I was averse to his suggestion. But what if he asks me to pay him back immediately were I to decline? I don't have that much money right now.

After mulling it over, I relented with a nod without saying anything further.

When I concurred, I seemingly caught a glint of triumph in his eyes. In a flash, the feeling of having been tricked swept over me.

Nonetheless, I shook my head and convinced myself that I was reading too much into things. Why would a man like him trick me? Besides, it won't benefit him in any way.

Subsequently, I went to the office in his car. When he parked the car in the underground parking, I hastily alighted when no one was there, afraid that someone would spot me.

In the past, he had warned me more than once that no one was to know about our relationship. For that reason, I had to be on guard every time I was with him due to the fear of discovery.

I knew full well that he didn't want others to learn about our relationship, nor did I. After all, people would definitely look down on me if they knew that we were friends with benefits.

When I arrived at the office, I swiftly straightened the documents on my table. Having taken the day off yesterday, there was a mountain of documents piled up.

Letting out a sigh, I snagged a document from the table and started flipping through it. Before I had even settled down, Michael made an appearance in our department.

His presence created quite a stir since he rarely visited the advertisement company.

Across from me, adulation shone in Millie's eyes when she caught sight of Michael.

"Anna, Mr. Shaw arrived just a moment after you. Don't tell me the two of you came together?"

Millie rapped on my table, staring at me in anticipation.

Hearing that, my heart lurched. I looked at her in panic even as I inwardly wondered whether she had discovered my relationship with Michael.

"What nonsense are you spouting? How could I possibly have come with Mr. Shaw? He's a bigshot, so it's impossible that I'm that close with him..." I blurted anxiously.

Right then, my heart felt as though it was going to pound out of my chest.

"Whoa, you're really nervous! I'm just joking with you, so take it easy," Millie exclaimed in amusement at the sight of my panicked expression.

Only when I heard that did I breathe a sigh of relief. Oh God, I was really on the verge of a heart attack just now, thinking that she'd discovered my relationship with Michael!

"Don't simply make such a joke in the future to avoid unnecessary trouble," I chided, throwing her a reproaching look after having calmed down.

"Alright, I got it. I won't simply make such a joke in the future. Mr. Shaw is the Prince Charming of all the female employees here, so they'll really cry their hearts out if you're in a relationship with him."

Despite knowing that Millie was joking with me, I couldn't help feeling apprehensive and flustered.

Good Lord, Michael seems to be everyone's Prince Charming, and many female employees are desperate to get together with him! If they were to learn about my relationship with him, my life in the office would definitely be a living hell henceforth!

Irritated at the subject, I frowned before looking at Millie and saying, "Alright, let's not talk about this first. Mr. Shaw seems to have something to say."

Michael's arrival created a huge commotion. When the newly-appointed department manager heard of it, he immediately rushed over to greet him.

"Is something the matter that you're gracing us with your presence out of the blue today, Mr. Shaw?" the department manager asked Michael deferentially.

Despite hearing his question, Michael didn't answer him. Instead, he clapped his hands, getting all eyes on him.

"I'm going to set up a temporary office in Joyful Success for the next six months, and I'll be here every day for the entire duration. I want to monopolize the advertisement industry in half a year."

His voice was low and deep, the words out of his mouth inherently arrogant.

If it were anyone else, everyone would have certainly taken it as a joke. But the person speaking was Michael, and no one doubted his capabilities in the business world.

When the female employees heard that, many of them appeared thrilled as if there were stars in their eyes.

Since their Prince Charming was going to spend the next six months with them, those with ulterior motives naturally felt that it was the golden opportunity to bag him.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 72

Many of the female employees seemed excited, but I was rather distressed. Oh God, I'm going to be seeing Michael every single day if he's going to be here daily for the next six months!

At the thought that I would see him every day, I couldn't quite tell whether I was delighted or flustered.

But can our relationship remain under wraps if we're going to see each other every day?

I stared into Michael's eyes. Coincidentally, he happened to look in my direction. His lips curved into a faint arc, adding a hint of warmth to his already handsome countenance.

As some sharp-eyed female employees caught him looking at me, their eyes radiated envy.

Sensing the many hostile gazes, I hastily retracted my gaze, no longer daring to gaze at him.

At that moment, I couldn't help pitying myself. Damn it, his look earlier must have garnered me a boatload of enemies! Women's jealousy is truly terrifying!

Millie had also noticed Michael's gaze on me. Rapping on my table, she regarded me excitedly.

"Did you see that, Anna? Mr. Shaw was looking at you!"

Upon hearing her remark, I heaved a sigh of exasperation. Good grief! I wonder what those women who idolize Michael thinks of me when even Millie is all aflutter!

After that glance, Michael shifted his gaze away. Seeing that he was no longer looking at me, I finally breathed easier.

As he was going to set up an office here, many of the female employees volunteered to help with the motive of having more opportunities to be in contact with him.

To avoid others learning about our relationship and making enemies in the office, I quietly buried my head in work.

In no time, the day passed. As soon as it was time to get off work, I hurriedly packed up to leave.

No matter what, I was resolved to tell Natalie about John's infidelity that night. I couldn't put it off any longer.

I had just stepped out of the office building when my cell phone started ringing. Upon seeing that it was a call from Natalie, I promptly answered it.

"Natalie, I've got something to tell you when I get home. It's a very crucial matter," I anxiously blurted the moment I picked up the call.

"I've got something to tell you as well, Anna. It's good news!"

On the other end of the phone, Natalie sounded rather excited.

"What good news?" I inquired in puzzlement, my brows knitting together.

"[..."

Natalie started hemming and hawing at my question.

At that, I became all the more anxious. "What exactly is it? Spit it out."

For some reason, a feeling of dread welled within me though she hadn't yet told me what the good news was.

After all, few matters would render her hesitant and embarrassed, considering her usual blasé attitude. Sure enough, the words out of her mouth next was a bolt of lightning to me.

"Anna, I was with John last night, and we... did it..."

After saying that shyly, Natalie tapered off.

Meanwhile, I stilled, and my face drained of color.

"It" definitely referred to doing the deed. I was no innocent virgin, after all, so I understood her meaning at once.

All at once, my mind went blank. When I finally snapped back to my senses, rage blazed within me.

They had been dating for a long time, yet John had never been intimate with Natalie. Nonetheless, they did the deed the very night I found out that he was a scumbag. As such, I had every reason to suspect that he did it deliberately.

I clutched my cell phone hard without saying a single word. Right then, fury was raging within me.

"Anna, why aren't you saying anything all of a sudden?"

Seemingly having sensed something off, Natalie uncertainly called out my name.

"Why were you so foolish, Natalie? How could you give yourself to him when the two of you aren't married yet?" I chastised her hotly after having gathered my wits about me.

I initially wanted to tell her that John was a scumbag, but I now didn't quite know to say it when they had been intimate.

Once a woman had been intimate with a man, her feelings for him would deepen. Natalie loved him deeply in the first place, so she would definitely be all the more attached after they had been intimate.

I was at a total loss; I didn't know what I should do or how I should tell her about John cheating on her.

Likely having not expected my anger, Natalie was silent for a moment before she asked in bafflement, "What's wrong with you, Anna? Why are you suddenly so enraged?"

Her voice was cautious on the other end of the phone.

"Why did you give yourself to him last night, Natalie? The two of you have only dated for a brief time, yet you allowed him to bed you. Do you really know him? What if he's a scumbag?"

My anger grew as I thought about it, and my voice took on a hint of reproach.

I was usually even-tempered and had never lost my temper with her. This time, however, I was truly panicked. I didn't want to censure her, but I was worried about her.

Natalie was stunned upon hearing that. It was a long while before she finally replied, "Anna, why are you fretting so much? I'm already a grown woman. I'm not a child, so I know what I'm doing. Besides, John told me that he truly loved me last night and promised to marry me."

Argh! She has been completely duped by his sweet words and empty promises. She has no inkling how much of a scumbag he truly is. He's going to marry her? I'm never going to believe that! It's clear as day that he's merely toying with her feelings!

"You're really too naive, Natalie. Do you know that he's actually a scumbag? He doesn't really love you!"

I was increasingly frantic now that Natalie was head over heels for him, for the more she invested into the relationship, the greater her hurt would be.

She was my best friend, so I couldn't just twiddle my thumbs, knowing that she would end up hurt.

However, Natalie didn't understand my intention. After I had blurted those remarks heatedly, she was likewise peeved.

"Anna, how could say that about John? How could you simply say that he's a scumbag? He's now my boyfriend, so please don't say such things, if only for my sake."

I could tell that Natalie was suppressing her anger when she said that. If it weren't for the fact that I was her best friend, she would probably have lambasted me ages ago.

I was aware that I was indeed too emotional earlier, but I was truly worried about her.

"I'm sorry, Natalie. I was too emotional just now. How about this? I'm going to arrive home soon, so let's talk about this in person later, okay?"

As things had come to this, I had no choice but to tell her everything about John. While it would hurt her, the pain would definitely be far greater were she to discover it herself in the future.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 73

Then, I hung up the phone. Having done so, I hailed a taxi and rushed over to Natalie's house.

About half an hour later, I arrived at her house. By then, she was already home.

The moment I opened the door and stepped in, I was greeted by the sight of Natalie cheerfully washing fruits and John sitting on the couch in the living room.

Upon seeing the scumbag, my wrath flared at once. How dare he show his face here? CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Just when I was about to lay into him, Natalie spotted me and quickly ushered me in.

"You're back, Anna? Quick, come and have some fruits. I bought a lot on my way home."

Coming over to me, Natalie took my arm and dragged me into the house.

At that moment, John had also caught sight of me. The look in his eyes as he gazed at me was smug and defiant.

As she pulled me into the house, I pointed at John on the couch and turned to her with barely restrained anger.

"Why is he here? Didn't I say I've got something important to tell you? Why did you bring him home?"

Initially, I was going to tell her that he was a scumbag. But now that he was here, I was truly caught in a difficult position.

"Anna, John and I are already the most intimate person to the other, so just say whatever it is in front of him. It's okay."

At present, Natalie had already opened her heart to John and completely entrusted herself to him.

Frustration enveloped me right then. I didn't know how to tell her all the things I had to say. Furthermore, she might not believe me anymore even if I were to tell her everything then.

"Nat, don't be so naive, will you? Do you know that he's a scumbag?" I proclaimed loudly as I pointed at John, the reins on my fury snapping.

Natalie was visibly taken aback for a moment, probably taken off guard by my sudden outburst. When she snapped out of her stupor, she looked at me in chagrin.

"What are you saying, Anna? How could you say that about John? He's now my boyfriend!"

That was also the first time Natalie had ever raised her voice to me.

"Natalie, he's really not a decent person, so don't be taken in by him! Do you know that he has another woman out there, and he has even slept with her?"

Regardless of whether she would be angry at me, I decided to tell her about it. She would know sooner or later, and the pain would only be greater as time went past.

When Natalie heard that, she frowned and regarded me irately.

Despite the absurdity of my statement to her, it still aroused her suspicions since we had been best friends for many years.

With a frown marring her face, she eyed John with suspicion clouding her gaze.

Upon seeing that my words were working on Natalie, John promptly sprang to his feet and explained urgently, "I don't know what your friend is saying, Nat! Why would she slander me like this? I love you wholeheartedly, and you should know that better than anyone else."

His gaze was unwavering as he stared at Natalie with all the affection in the world. Being besotted with him then, Natalie would naturally trust him, but I could see the panic in his eyes.

"But why would Anna say that you're cheating on me? She's my best friend."

I could tell that she was wavering because of his words. While she wouldn't doubt me, she probably trusted him more right then.

"Are you doubting me, Natalie? I'm your boyfriend. How could you believe an outsider over me?"

John likely didn't expect Natalie to be swayed by my words, for his expression turned a touch frantic.

Seeing the suspicion that remained in Natalie's eyes, he abruptly turned to look at me, his eyes blazing with fury.

"Ms. Garcia, why are you slandering me when I have no past grievances with you? Natalie and I love each other, so why must you concoct such a story to ruin our relationship?"

Every single word out of his mouth sounded exceedingly caustic. I merely stared at him coldly with derision in my eyes.

Hah! He's obviously feeling stricken by guilt now, yet he's still playing the victim and questioning me instead. How absolutely shameless!

"You know best whether I'm slandering you and trying to ruin your relationship. As I said, John Young, I'll never allow you to hurt Natalie!" I retorted without giving him an inch.

There was no longer any pretense of civility between us, so I was determined to lay everything into the open and reveal his true colors to Natalie.

"You're going too far, Ms. Garcia. I really love Natalie, so how could I possibly do anything to betray her? I don't know why you're slandering me such, but don't you feel guilty for ruining our relationship when Nat is your friend?"

On the surface, John appeared truly unshaken. If I hadn't met him before or overheard the woman's voice when I called him, even I myself would have felt that it was me lying.

Frowning, I stared at him coldly. Haha, how ridiculous! He's the one who betrayed Natalie, yet he's now twisting the truth and pinning the blame on me! He's really the worst among scumbags!

"Nat, I merely don't want you to suffer the same betrayal I did. He's really a scumbag, so don't believe him."

Not wanting to argue further with John, I shifted my gaze back to Natalie after throwing him a furious look.

At that moment, Natalie regarded John and me with confliction written all over her face; she didn't quite know who to believe.

I looked at her seriously as apprehension flooded me. I was worried that she would still be duped by John, for a scumbag like him would go to any lengths to attain his goal.

"Don't believe her, Nat. I truly love you and want to be with you."

Afraid that Natalie would believe me over him, John quickly grasped her hands and looked at her earnestly.

Natalie stared into his eyes, and both of them were silent. I knew that a woman would generally choose to believe the man when she had truly fallen in love with him despite knowing that he was merely stringing her along.

I once felt the same way, and I believed that the same applied to Natalie. Back then, I only accepted the reality that I had been betrayed because I saw Justin and Mabel in bed with my own eyes.

However, the situation was different for Natalie. She was merely hearing it from me, so she would still choose to believe John no matter her misgivings.

Once a woman invested her feelings in a relationship, she would never give up. Even if the possibility of the man's words being true was negligible, she would still choose to believe him without the slightest hesitation.

Sure enough, Natalie's subsequent reaction proved my conjecture right.

Turning, she looked at me with irritation in her eyes and a deep frown marring her face.

"Anna, I know you're traumatic after having suffered a betrayal and feel that all men in this world are faithless. However, John isn't Justin. I trust that he won't do anything to betray me."

In the end, she chose to believe John. While I had expected that, the fact that she ripped my wound open at such a time had a wave of sorrow washing over me.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 74

I was telling her all of this for her own good, but not only did she refuse to believe me, she even thought that I found all men in the world unreliable because I had been hurt before.

We were initially talking about her, but the spotlight was abruptly shifted to me. I couldn't help but feel sad when she exposed my scars right in front of John.

"Natalie, don't you trust me?" I peered into Natalie's eyes and pressed further, refusing to accept this reality.

"John is my boyfriend, and I've given him my everything, so I believe that he loves me," meeting my gaze, Natalie said with certainty.

Hearing Natalie's answer, my heart sank to my stomach. It was clear she was determined to trust John.

"Why won't you believe me? He admitted it to me himself. We've been friends for so many years. You know I'd never lie to you."

I remained undeterred because I hoped she'd believe me.

If it were someone else, I wouldn't bother at all. But because she was my best friend who had stayed by my side through my most difficult times, I couldn't just stand by and watch when she was tangled up with a scumbag like John.

"It's exactly because you're my best friend that I'm willing to tolerate this, Anna. From now on, I don't wanna hear you say another bad word about John. He's my boyfriend, and I choose to trust him!"

Seeing as I was persisting, Natalie's eyes filled with anger.

Her unflinching gaze was enough proof that she didn't believe me. Realizing this, a wave of disappointment washed over me. We've been friends for so many years. Does our friendship mean nothing compared to a man she's known for a few short months?

They wouldn't have slept together last night if John didn't deliberately instigate it, and I'm sure it's because he knew I'd tell Natalie about his infidelity. That's why he acted first.

At that moment, I regretted not telling Natalie about John's true colors the previous night itself.

If only I had contacted her earlier, John wouldn't have gotten his way. However, it was already too late.

"Nat, I'm really doing this for your own good. Please, open your eyes and look at the truth."

I walked forward and anxiously grabbed Natalie's hand.

But my insistence only served to further anger Natalie. She flung off my hand and glared vehemently at me.

"That's enough, Anna. If you keep saying stuff that's harmful to my relationship with John, I'll never talk to you again! Ever!"

Her words hurt me deeply. I looked at her with sorrowful eyes, but besides rage, I couldn't detect any other emotion on her face.

She had left a huge dent in my pride by saying that. For John, she had actually threatened to end our friendship.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have interfered. I'll move out immediately. I won't disturb the two of you."

My face paled, and I rushed into my bedroom right after saying this.

Since things had already come to this between Natalie and me, I felt like I had overstayed my welcome.

After taking out my suitcase, I put in my clothes with red-rimmed eyes.

This friendship meant a lot to me, but because of a scumbag, Natalie had actually threatened to end it. I was well and truly hurt by her words.

Not wanting to stay here a second longer, I randomly stuffed my clothes into my suitcase. I couldn't believe exposing a b*stard like John had ended up souring my friendship with Natalie.

Soon, I was done packing my things. When I dragged my suitcase out and walked through the living room, Natalie came over and looked at me hesitantly.

"Anna, I didn't mean what I said earlier. I wasn't going to break off our friendship. I only said it in a fit of anger," Natalie explained to me anxiously, and a trace of sadness appeared in her eyes when she glanced at my suitcase.

"It's fine. I'm gonna go now," I replied and continued dragging my suitcase out.

Although I said it was fine, I still felt indignant on the inside. After all, the two of us had been friends for so many years, yet, she didn't trust me.

"Anna, I was, by no means, chasing you out. You can continue staying here as long as you stop bad-mouthing about John," Natalie walked up to me and held my hand, persuading me to stay.

At first, I was overjoyed that she wanted me to stay, but when I heard the last part of her sentence, my heart instantly plummeted.

I initially wanted to give her a few more words of advice, but when I thought about her complete trust in John, I knew that no amount of advice would make her believe me. Instead, she would get even more infuriated. Hence, I made a wiser decision – to remain silent.

"There's no need for that. My presence here will only further destroy your relationship. It's better if I leave."

With that, I swiveled on my heels and left Natalie's house, but not before glimpsing the triumph in John's eyes.

With me gone, he'd probably become more brazen since he no longer had to be afraid I would tell Natalie that he was cheating on her.

After leaving, I walked on the sidewalk alone with my suitcase in hand. All of a sudden, I didn't know where to go.

When Justin betrayed me, Natalie took me in. After such a long time, I had already regarded her home as my own. Now that I left, I was lost.

Tears welled up in my eyes, so I tilted my head backward to prevent them from falling down my cheeks. I kept telling myself that it wasn't a big deal and that Natalie would one day see John's true colors.

But where should I go now? It's already so late. I won't be able to rent a place so last minute.

Just as I was walking aimlessly on the road, planning to put up at a hotel for the night, my phone rang with an incoming call.

I stopped in my tracks to take out my phone from my pocket. Upon seeing Michael's caller ID flashing across the screen, I hesitated for a moment before answering the call.

Already in a bad mood, I didn't bother being courteous and merely asked in a cold voice, "Why are you calling me so late at night?"

Knowing that Michael wouldn't call me for anything else besides sex, I wasn't in the mood to deal with him.

If he hadn't forced me to stay the previous night, I would've told Natalie all the things John had done, and my friendship with her wouldn't have become so strained.

"What's with the attitude, Anna?"

Michael was never a good-tempered man, to begin with. Hence, my biting tone instantly infuriated him.

I was already annoyed enough as it was. After hearing his chiding tone, my own anger surged.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 75

"What's with the attitude? I was already being very polite to you. All of this is your fault. If it weren't for you, things would never have turned out this way!"

Michael's voice had stoked the flames in me, and I couldn't stop myself from venting all my anger on him.

If he hadn't stopped me from leaving the previous night, Natalie would never have been with John, and things wouldn't have escalated to this point.

To be frank, I had never gotten this angry at Michael before. After saying my piece, the line went silent for a long time. When he spoke again, his voice had grown icier.

"You must've lost your mind. Do you know who you're talking to, Anna?"

Just from hearing his voice, I could picture the grim expression on his face.

"I'm not in the mood to talk to you right now. I have more important stuff to do, or I might end up sleeping on the streets tonight!"

Even though I was in a very bad mood and was in dire need of a punching bag, the most important to do right then was to find a place to stay for the night. After all, I really didn't want to sleep on the streets.

I wanted to hang up the call right after that, but Michael's voice sounded again from the other end of the line.

"Sleeping on the streets? Where are you now?"

Perhaps he noticed something amiss, for his tone had softened a lot.

"I'm on the streets with nowhere to go. Happy?" I snapped, then ended the call straight, unwilling to hear Michael's voice anymore.

Nothing good ever came from meeting with him. Under normal circumstances, I'd still worry about whether or not I had offended him. But right then, that was the least of my worries.

My best friend and I were on bad terms, so I couldn't care less about what he thought.

After ending the call, I went to a few nearby hotels, but they were all so expensive.

Checking the time, I sighed helplessly when I saw that it was already ten at night. I was caught in a bind, wondering if I should spend two to three hundred to stay in a hotel for the night because my only other option was sleeping on the streets.

If it were in the past, I wouldn't be so indecisive, but after my dad had surgery, he needed to consume medication every day to maintain his health, which totaled up to a large amount of money. Thus, I had to save as much as possible now.

Just when I finally made up my mind to check into a hotel room, a honk sounded from behind me.

Anyone would be irritated by that harsh sound when it was so late at night, and I was no exception.

I spun around in annoyance to look behind me, but I was stunned when I read the license plate number.

Isn't that Michael's car? Shouldn't he be sleeping? What's he doing here so late at night? Don't tell me he wants to experience doing it in a small hotel?

I clearly remembered that he chose a five-star hotel just to have sex previously. Hence, there was no way he was here to get a room.

I stood rooted to the spot, wondering if I should go over to say hi.

Just then, Michael poked his head out of the car window and frowned at me. "What are you waiting for? Get in!"

Only after hearing his voice did I regain my senses and walk toward his car.

Fully aware that saying no wasn't an option whenever it came to him, I popped my suitcase in the back and got into the car.

I had only just sat down when the car shot forward.

"Why did you come here all of a sudden? Do you need me for something?"

I had yelled at him over the phone earlier because I felt pretty bold. But now that I was seeing him in the flesh, all that courage had vanished completely.

"To see if you're really sleeping on the streets."

Michael shot me a glare and continued driving.

Upon hearing that, I felt upset all over again as I recalled the reason I had moved out of Natalie's house.

I gave Michael the side-eye and said in an accusatory tone, "This is all because of you. If you didn't stop me from leaving last night, Nat and I wouldn't have gotten into an argument."

"What does being kicked out of the house by your friend have anything to do with me?"

I blamed it all on Michael because it made me feel better, but he wasn't one to take accusations lying down.

Initially, I wanted to divulge the entire story to him, but on second thought, it wasn't like there was anything going on between us. Hence, there was no reason I would tell him about what happened between me and Natalie.

"Forget it. Now that things have already come to such an extent, it's useless to say anything. I'm just worried Natalie will be fooled by that b*stard she has as a boyfriend. Her total faith in him doesn't make it any better."

The thought of Natalie's complete trust in John made me increasingly distressed. Natalie was a very sentimental person. Her feelings for John would only grow stronger over time, and I was worried she wouldn't be able to accept it when she finally saw John for who he truly was.

"You should worry about yourself instead. You've already been kicked out by your friend, yet you're still in the mood to care about her wellbeing?" Michael glanced at my suitcase and said pointedly.

His sarcastic tone only worsened my already bad mood, and how I wish I could throw a string of curses at him. But of course, I didn't have that courage.

"I understand where Natalie's coming from. Sooner or later, she'll realize that I only did it for her own good."

"So, what's your plan? You're not really going to sleep on the streets, are you?" Michael said in a toneless voice.

"I'm planning to look for a place within two days. I can't keep staying in Natalie's house anyway."

In fact, I already had plans to move out of her place quite some time ago. I felt bad for staying at her place for so long without needing to pay any rent.

"You don't need to find a place. Just move into the house in Birchwood. No one's staying there anyway." Michael's eyes remained focused on the road as he suggested nonchalantly.

He was always so indifferent and rarely wore any other expressions on his face. Sometimes, I even wondered if he was a cold-blooded creature instead.

The set of house keys given by him earlier was for that house in Birchwood. Actually, it was probably best to move there. Not only could I save money on rent, but it was also closer to my office.

The problem was, that house belonged to Michael, so I'd constantly feel like a kept woman if I moved in like that.

On the one hand, I really wanted to save on rent to buy more supplements for my dad, but on the other, I couldn't accept the feeling of being a kept woman.

"Do you think you have a choice right now? You can barely support yourself, Anna. Even the cheapest rent in the city is probably more than one thousand per month. Do you think you can afford it?"