

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 11

Just when I thought that Michael was going to leave me high and dry, he suddenly wrapped an arm around my waist and flashed me a faint smile.

“Sorry, I went a bit too crazy that night. Are you feeling better now?”

A layer of sensuality blanketed his face, and his voice was so tender that I almost melted into a puddle.

Undeniably, I spaced out for a moment when such a handsome man gazed at me with tenderness etched on his face.

But as soon as I registered the meaning of his words, my face instantly flushed bright red.

Good heavens! How could he be so blunt!

“Uh... Ah, I’m much better now.”

I chuckled embarrassingly. His eyes were so profound that I didn’t quite dare look into them again.

‘I’ll take care not to hurt you again next time.’

He reached out and tucked my long hair behind my ear, looking at me with all the gentleness in the world.

For some inexplicable reason, his touch flustered me, and my face went red.

Huh? What did he just say? Next time? There won’t be any next time, okay? I’ve given you my first time, yet you’re talking about the next time?

Inwardly, I cursed him out, but in front of Justin and Mabel, I had to feign an expression of bliss.

At that moment, I could clearly see the change in Justin’s expression. Fury seemingly colored the look in his eyes as he stared at me.

Mabel, on the other hand, was incredulous when she saw me nestled in Michael’s arms, her gaze teeming with suspicion.

“Anna Garcia, are you saying that he is your man?”

Michael was far above Justin both in terms of financial capability and looks. Although Mabel had no idea of his identity, she could tell from his aura alone that he was in another league altogether.

“Why? Are you regretting the fact that you seduced Justin instead of him?”

With a sneer on my face, I looked at her coldly.

Justin’s expression changed, but he took two steps forward.

“Mr. Shaw,” he greeted deferentially.

“What’s the ruckus about, Mr. Xenakis?” Michael inquired placidly, casting a glance at him.

Justin threw me a look, but his expression turned awkward upon hearing Michael's question, probably not quite certain how he should answer it.

I was now in Michael's arms. While I had no inkling of Justin's feelings at that very moment, I was imbued with glee.

"N-Nothing much. It was just a personal matter. How come you are free to visit the mall today, Mr. Shaw?" Probably feeling somewhat self-conscious before Michael, Justin immediately changed the subject.

"Do you know this man, Justin? Is he really Anna's boyfriend?"

Mabel had always been a prideful person, so she probably felt chagrined upon seeing Justin bowing and scraping before Michael. Immediately, she strode over to us.

"What's wrong with you? There's no way he's her boyfriend! I've never even heard her mentioning him," she continued.

She pointed at Michael before shifting her gaze to me, her face contorted with envy.

Not only was Michael more good-looking than Justin, but he also had a far superior aura. For that reason, she was naturally disgruntled to see that he was my man.

"That's enough, Mabel!"

Justin tugged at her arm, his brows scrunched together deeply.