

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 12

“Why are you tugging at me? I’m only speaking the truth! I am dead certain that Anna is still in love with you! I bet she’s just resentful at getting dumped, so she simply found a man to act as her boyfriend!”

‘Zip it, Mabel!’ Justin snapped the moment her words fell.

His voice seemed to be threaded with a hint of ire.

“You actually snapped at me, Justin? Do you still harbor affection for Anna? Do you nat love me anymore?”

Mabel’s gaze instantly turned aggrieved, and tears shimmered in her eyes as though she had been greatly wronged.

At the sight of her pitiful expression, the corners of my mouth turned up in a sneer. Well, well... She truly loves playing the victim, huh? Maybe it’s this expression of hers that entranced Justin. After all, men love women who are weak, fragile, and delicate.

Conversely, I’m not that kind of woman.

Dropping his hand from my waist, Michael sauntered over to Justin.

After taking a look at Mabel, he remarked mockingly, “Mr. Xenakis, I think your taste in women needs to be improved!”

Whoa! I didn’t expect him to be so harsh, considering his taciturn demeanor. I could tell that Justin was completely mortified.

At his humiliation, indescribable glee flooded me.

‘I’ve got something to do, so please excuse me, Mr. Shaw.’

Justin was an egotistical person, so Mabel’s shrewish outburst earlier embarrassed him greatly. After saying that, he left while dragging Mabel along.

“See? Any man Anna finds is better than a cheating scumbag like you!”

Natalie simply had to have the last word before they left.

When they had disappeared from sight, I could no longer keep up the act, and the smile on my face faded.

Glancing at Michael, I hesitated for a moment before walking over to him. “Thank you for playing along with me just now.”

‘Tell your friend to leave first. I’ve got something to discuss with you,’ Michael stated coldly after throwing a glance at Natalie beside me.

“There’s nothing to discuss between the two of us. Please excuse me if there’s nothing else.”

For some reason, I couldn’t help feeling flustered every time I locked gazes with his dark and profound eyes. It just felt as though I might get sucked in anytime.

Taking Natalie's hand, I made to leave. I only went wild with him that night because I was tipsy. But now that I wasn't under the influence of alcohol, I didn't have the guts or temerity to speak with him any further.

"Um... I'll leave the two of you to talk. I suddenly remembered that I've got something to do, so I'll be leaving first, Anna." However, Natalie had the opposite thought. After saying that, she shook off my hand and walked away, leaving me there alone.

Just when I was about to take off, Michael suddenly grabbed my wrist.

Dragging me to a corner of the stairs, he pinned me against the wall.

We were so close that I could sense the masculine aura radiating off him. I was intoxicated that night, so besides knowing that it was him, I was oblivious to everything else. Now that I was interacting with him at such a close distance, my heart was pounding wildly.

"M-Michael, what are you doing?"

His gaze was pinned on me intently. Feeling inexplicably flustered, I wanted to flee, but my legs felt as though they were shackled to the ground and simply wouldn't budge.