

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 122

“Get lost!” I bellowed, at the end of my rope, and turned my back to him.

How shameless! I’d rather not argue with him anymore. There’s no point!

After such a taxing encounter with him, I went straight to bed and fell asleep as soon as my head hit the pillow.

By the time I woke up, it was already noontime. Shielding my eyes from the harsh sunlight pouring in from the window, I turned my head to the side and was glad to find that Michael was gone.

As I checked the time on my phone, I noticed I had several missed calls, and all of them were from Yuval. Assuming that he was probably just trying to get me back after missing my call last night, I opted not to call back as I did not feel like there was a need to explain the incident to him since it was already over.

After tossing my phone into my bag, I got out of bed and retrieved my skirt from the floor. I planned to get dressed and leave right after, but when I found my blouse, I almost burst into tears. Michael had ripped the top beyond repair last night.

Why does he have to be so violent every time? I’m as poor as dirt! How many of my clothes has he ruined already? I don’t have much money to buy new clothes.

Sighing in frustration, I searched the room for another top to wear.

However, I suddenly remembered that I had taken all of my clothes back a few days ago, so there was none left in the entire house.

In the end, I set my eyes on Michael’s shirt that was hanging in the bathroom.

As a man who was exceptionally particular about cleanliness and hygiene, it was understandable why the shirt was spotless even though he had worn it the day before.

Looking at the shirt, I realized that he seemed to like wearing white shirts. Other than white, he wore black most of the time.

Sensing that his figure had popped into my mind again, I immediately shook my head vigorously to make myself stop at once. Ugh! Have I been bewitched? Why do I keep thinking about him so frequently? Every day, I tell myself that I should hate him, but I still can’t help but think of him.

Unwilling to dwell on the matter, I quickly wore the shirt and went out to the living room to find him, but he was nowhere to be found.

What the hell? He told me that he would send me back today. He’s probably forgotten about me.

I was slightly displeased with Michael, but since we were no longer a couple, I did not have the right to grumble over the matter. Therefore, I took my bag and strode to the door, ready to leave.

Going out in Michael’s clothes would attract a lot of attention, but I had no other choice — it was without doubt that wearing a man’s shirt was way better than going out without a top.

I’d rather die than going topless in public.

Just as I was about to leave, the door was opened, and Michael came into sight.

Today, he was clothed all in black. The monochromatic shade elongated his figure greatly and accentuated his long legs. Upon seeing the shirt I was wearing, he arched his eyebrow quizzically.

“Where are you going?”

“I’m going home, of course. Do I need to stay here forever?” I snapped, looking up at him in displeasure.

“Let me send you back then.”

Much to my surprise, he did not force me to stay anymore and let me go easily.

Nonetheless, I declined his offer coldly, having mixed feelings about the intimate session we had last night. “No, thanks, Mr. Shaw. I’ll go back by myself.”

I’m in a relationship with Yuval now, but I still did not control myself and had sex with Michael. I don’t know how to face Yuval after this.

“Are you sure you want to go out looking like that?” Michael’s lips curved into a smirk as he eyed me up and down.

I was initially quite adamant about going back alone, but as soon as he said that, I followed his gaze and felt embarrassed all of a sudden.

Although I don’t care about how strangers think of me, I don’t like people staring at me either.

Michael always had an uncanny ability to change my mind. As soon as he commented on my attire, my determination wavered and I kept silent, not knowing how to answer him.

Sighing, I realized that taking a lift in his car was undoubtedly the best choice.

“Let’s go then. If you haven’t decided yet, I’ll go first.”

As he saw that I was still hesitating, he got impatient and turned on his heel to leave.

Knowing that he would no longer care about me after he left, I immediately brushed aside all my concerns and rushed to his side.

After we got in his car, I faced away from him deliberately and looked outside the window. However, I could feel his eyes on me occasionally along the way.

Sometimes, when I looked back at him, I could see a faint smile tugging at his lips, adding a touch of gentleness to his handsome face.

It was rare to see him in such a good mood, but I did not care much as it was none of my business.

Michael had always been a fast driver. Hence, within ten minutes, we arrived at the residential area where Natalie was living.

“Thank you for sending me back, Mr. Shaw. I’ll return the shirt to you once I’ve washed it,” I stated, unfastening my seat belt and proceeded to open the door.

However, when I reached for the door handle, he grabbed my hand out of the blue.

“Are you going to walk away like this? Don’t you need to give me something as a sign of appreciation?”
He smirked, looking at me gaily.

Is he out of his mind? What is he talking about?

“What do you mean?” I could not help but frown, bewildered.

“Give me a parting kiss.”

As he uttered out the three words, my eyes instantly widened in shock and disbelief.

Kiss him goodbye? We’re not even that close anymore. Why should I do that?

His statement left me so flustered and overwhelmed that I was not even sure how I felt about that idea. Only people who are reluctant to part ways will do that, but we’re not even in a relationship.

After a long while, I finally took a deep breath to compose myself and held his gaze steadily. “Mr. Shaw, I don’t think we are suitable for each other...”

However, before I could finish my sentence, he abruptly pulled me into his arms and pressed his lips against mine, shocking me to the core. Why is he acting out of the ordinary today?