Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 125

"I won't ignore your calls anymore. If you do encounter something similar in the future, give me a call, and I will find a way to solve it for you as soon as possible."

Yuval continued to look at me apologetically, and I was moved by what he said. It was clear that he didn't want Michael to play any part in my life.

I knew he meant well, and it was for my own good. Hence, I felt all the more touched.

"Okay. Thank you."

I looked at Yuval gratefully. Although our relationship did not develop too quickly, he had shown great tolerance throughout our relationship.

My stomach started to grumble, causing me to glance at Yuval in embarrassment.

Ever since my dinner with Natalie last night, I had not had anything to eat yet. Worse still, I had not even drunk a single drop of water.

When he saw the embarrassed look on my face, he burst out laughing. After that, he looked at me and said with a gentle smile, "Come on, I'll bring you out for breakfast."

"No, there's no need for that. I don't want to go out when I look like this. Others might think that I'm the victim of domestic violence."

I actually wanted to go out for some food, but I had second thoughts when I remembered the bruises on my face.

Yuval stiffened at my words. He finally came to his senses and looked at me in amusement.

"Do I look like a violent man? How would I hit my woman?"

When Yuval said that, his eyes were filled with tenderness.

I believed him. Ever since we got together, Yuval had always been a decent man. He was not someone who would hit a woman.

"Aren't you hungry? I'll go out and buy you something to eat."

Yuval could see that I was only pulling his leg. After saying that, he quickly stood up and was about to leave to buy some food.

"There's no need. I'll just grab something to eat from the fridge."

Although we were in a relationship, I still felt bad for troubling him.

"I saw a fast-food restaurant nearby. I'll go and buy something for you."

Yuval smoothed my bangs out and looked at me with a smile.

"Alright then. Thank you."

I couldn't refuse his offer. It seemed almost cruel to reject him.

Yuval bent down and planted a kiss on my forehead. Then, he turned around and left.

When he was gone, I let out a long sigh of relief. I felt touched by his gesture. Yet, I felt pressured at the same time too.

Just then, Natalie walked out of her bedroom and sat next to me.

"Anna, what's going on with you and Michael? Why did you sleep with Michael last night? Didn't you say before that there's nothing between the both of you?"

When Natalie asked me those questions, she looked at me in all seriousness.

She had long been suspicious about my relationship with Michael, and I just brushed her off. But ever since what happened last night, there was no way that I could bluff my way out this time.

"I have slept with Michael a few times, Natalie. Perhaps that was the reason why he came to save us."

Other than admitting to Natalie that I slept with Michael, I didn't want to talk to her about anything else between Michael and me.

"I knew it. There's something strange going on between you and Michael. Otherwise, why would he show up at the police station last night and help us?"

Natalie appeared conflicted when she said that. She was a smart girl, and she had figured out that there was something unusual about my relationship with Michael. I didn't tell her about it earlier, and she didn't press on it further.

"Natalie, please don't tell anyone about my relationship with Michael."

My past relationship with Michael could be considered tainted. Now that the relationship had ended, I did not wish for anyone else to know about it.

"Don't worry. My lips are sealed. I won't tell anyone."

With that, I breathed a sigh of relief.

"Anna, I know I shouldn't say this. But there's something that I need to remind you."

After a moment, Natalie looked at me again with a conflicted expression on her face.

"Just tell me. There's nothing we can't talk about between the both of us."

I had never seen Natalie looked so conflicted before. I looked at her in amusement and wondered what she wanted to say to me.

"I think Yuval is a good man, and he's the right one for you. He's gentle, considerate, and good-natured. You're lucky to have such a good man in your life. Anna, I hope you can cherish the relationship you have with Yuval. It's really not easy to find a good man nowadays."

It was completely out of character for Natalie to say something like that.

I knew that she meant well, and I was also aware that Yuval was good marriage material.

"Nat, I know you mean well. I know what to do. Yuval is a good man, and I will make this relationship work."

I held Natalie's hand and looked into her eyes as I said that.

"Anna, since you've decided to be with Yuval, I think you should keep a distance from Michael. Although Yuval said nothing about it this time, I'm sure he's bothered by it."

Natalie changed the subject back to Michael again. I lowered my eyes to avoid her gaze because I really did not want to talk about Michael right now.

If Michael had not taken me away forcefully last night, what happened today wouldn't have happened at all. Although Yuval didn't request for a breakup because of that, I was pretty sure he was really bothered by it. Who knew he might just break up with me one day.

"I know what you mean, Natalie. All I can say is that there's nothing between Michael and me anymore. What happened last night will never happen again."

I looked Natalie in her eyes as I reassured her.

"Very well, then. I'm going back to my room to get some rest."

After she had gotten a definite answer from me, Natalie returned to her room.

After about half an hour, Yuval came back with a pack of food for me. After I had finished it, he left me to rest.

I was worn out because I did not have a good rest last night. I went back to my room and fell into a deep sleep.