

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 128

To me, a few hundred thousand was an astronomical amount. As of then, I barely had enough money to pay for food. How was I supposed to clear off Steven's debts?

Just because I work in the city did not mean I had huge pay. I was just a normal employee working my tail off for a paycheck of less than ten thousand per month. Furthermore, I had paid off Steven's debts countless times for the past few years. Besides, I had given up all of my savings for Dad's heart stent surgery. My pockets had already been crying over all these expenses.

"Anna, you can't just leave him out to die. Those men had already threatened to break Steven's legs if he failed to settle the debt by next week. Steven is the only one in our family that will carry on the family name. He can't end up with a broken leg!"

Throughout the entire time, Mom did not believe me when I said I was tight on money. She seemed to be living under the illusion that I was made of money. However, there was no way I could not hand over a few hundred thousand within a week.

Even if I could, I had no desire to hand them the money. Year after year, every time I helped Steven settle his debts, he would promise to stop. However, it would not be long before I receive another call asking for money. I truly was too exhausted to even bother anymore.

"Mom, there's nothing I can do this time. I have help Steven paid off his debts for so many years that there's hardly any money left on me. There is absolutely no way for me to even spare a penny right now. If they really want to break his legs, let them. A few hundred thousand for a leg seems like a good bargain."

I lashed out at Mom in anger, deciding that I would not provide any help that time round. After all, if I continued spoiling Steven, he would never learn his lesson. Even if I could help him this time, how long more do I have to carry this baggage in the future?

In the beginning, the amount of his debts started out with ten or twenty thousand, which slowly increased to forty or fifty thousand over time. Suddenly, the amount had snowballed to over a hundred thousand, and his behaviors seemed to have worsened. I had my own needs, and I did not want to spend all my money on paying off debts that were not even mine!

"How could you say that, Anna? Stevie is your brother. How can you let someone break his legs? Do you still see him as your brother?"

Mom was infuriated by my words. I could even detect hints of accusation in her tone.

"What else can I do? Since he brought this upon himself, he should be the one to solve it. Can you guys not ask me for help every time something happens? I'm not omnipotent. I can't solve every single one of your issues every single time."

The wrath in my heart flared up even higher at Mom's accusations. I had done and sacrificed so much for the family for so many years, yet all she could see was the fact that I refused to help them this time and even had the audacity to blame me.

“Anna, I know these few years had been hard on you, but please help us. I am begging you. Please help your brother out this time, will you? I promise he won’t gamble ever again. After this incident, he will sure learn his lesson.”

If it were any other day, Mom would snap at me if I ever made a single negative remark about Steven. However, even after the horrible things I had said, Mom was able to keep her calm just so that she could beg me for money. Perhaps she thought that I would relent.

A lump formed in my throat. I had not expected Steven to hold such a high position in Mom’s heart. On the contrary, she had never really cared for me.

The more Mom tried to defend Steven, the heavier my heart felt. I was only human. I longed for my mother’s love as much as anyone else. Unfortunately, Mom could only see Steven and not me.

I was her biological daughter too. Yet, she had never called, or to check up on me and see how I was doing; or if I need any financial aids.

She had never called me out of genuine concern. Not even a single phone call that did not revolve around asking for money. Not even once.

“I’m sorry, Mom. I can’t help you with this. There’s still something I have to do. I have to go now.”

With that being said, I hung up before Mom could say another word.

The second I ended the call, my phone started ringing again. To no one’s surprise, it was Mom. I knew she refused to give up, but I had decided that I would play no part that time round.

Without hesitation, I switched off my phone, afraid that I might change my mind if I continued wallowing over the matter.

Even though I had rejected her plea outright, my eyes still reddened. After all, it was still a phone call from Mom. I would be lying if I said I had hardened my heart.

Nevertheless, as I took my future into consideration, I decided to not do anything for Steven. I wanted him to have a taste of his own medicine in hopes that he would learn his lesson and abstain from gambling in the future. Besides, I think no one would really dare to break someone’s leg. They probably just wanted to scare my family.

I raised my head and took a deep breath before picking up my bag. As I turned around to leave, I caught sight of Michael’s silhouette.

He was standing at his office door, staring at me with a tight frown.

“What happened?”

Before I could leave the office as planned, Michael spoke up. His tone was filled with concern.

“Nothing much. Just something from home. If there’s nothing else, I’ll be going now.”

Not wanting to reveal anything else to Michael, I scurried off.

To my relief, Michael did not try to stop me. With the chaos with my family at that time, I did not wish to deal with him further.

As I got downstairs, I caught sight of Yuval waiting for me some distance away.

I had intended to take the subway for some quiet time to myself. However, since Yuval had come to pick me up, I had no reason to reject his offer to send me back with the fact that we were dating.

Not to mention, Yuval was a lawyer. Perhaps I could consult him about Steven's situation.

I took a seat in Yuval's car. The conversation with Mom was still playing in my mind. Even though I had said I would not bother, I could not help but feel my heart softened. I scoffed, berating myself for not standing firm on my ground. It was no wonder that I was being pushed around by my family.

Frustrated, I frowned. As much as I did not want to think about that situation, the phone call refused to leave my mind. A sudden wave of helplessness washed over me.

"Are you alright, Anna? You seem to have something on your mind. Did something happen?"

Despite focusing on the road, Yuval could tell that something was amiss. He turned to look at me, concerned.

Upon hearing his question, I wanted to dodge the question out of reflex. However, I could not hide the problems of my family from him forever. After all, we were dating and might get married. He had the right to know the problems with my family.