

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 133

Noticing how anxious I was, Yuval reached out and held my hand as he comforted me, "Don't worry. I doubt they have the guts to do that because it would constitute assault and battery, which can result in some pretty serious legal repercussions."

"Really? They won't?"

Yuval was a lawyer and knew the legal system like the back of his hand, so I felt a little relieved after hearing what he said.

Still, Steven owed them more than a hundred thousand this time, so it was hard to say how far those men would go.

Yuval tightened his grip on my hand and said with a firm look in his eyes, "Stop worrying so much. Your frown is so deep that you look like an old lady right now!"

"Thank you."

His words of reassurance worked like a charm, and I flashed him a faint smile in response.

I was actually very grateful to Yuval. Even if he wouldn't be able to fully accept my family's problems, the fact that he chose to stay with me this time proved how big-hearted he was.

"There is no need to thank me. I am your boyfriend, after all!"

The look on my face grew awkward the moment I heard him mention "boyfriend". We had known each other for a few months, but it felt like we were friends instead of lovers.

Maybe I just haven't adjusted to it... Yeah, that's probably it!

Yuval left after dropping me off at work, and I made my way to my desk with a heavy heart.

Millie came running over before I even sat down and asked excitedly, "Anna, who was that guy who dropped you off just now? Is he your boyfriend?"

I had never told anyone at work about my boyfriend and had brushed off their questions whenever anyone asked about it. That was probably why Millie felt so shocked when she saw Yuval send me to work.

"Yeah, that's right."

I felt awkward calling Yuval my boyfriend, but I did it anyway because he was big-hearted enough to stay with me despite the situation with my family.

"What does he do for a living? He looks pretty rich!"

If Millie and Natalie had one thing in common, it was how nosy they were. Millie was determined to find out everything she could after hearing me call Yuval my boyfriend.

"He's a lawyer."

I kept quiet after saying that as I didn't want to discuss too much about Yuval at work.

“That’s nice! How about you bring him into the office next time so we can all assess him for you?”

Millie couldn’t really get a clear view of Yuval from the window all the way up here.

“Oh, I almost forgot... I have to deliver some documents to Mr. Shaw. Excuse me...”

Not wanting to discuss Millie any more about Yuval, I grabbed a folder and walked toward the CEO’s office after saying that.

Upon arriving at Michael’s office, I took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

“Come in.” Michael’s unique, cold voice came from inside.

I opened the door and entered, only to have him grab me by the arm and pin me against the wall as he closed the door.

“What the hell are you doing, Michael? You almost scared me to death!” I shouted at him angrily in response.

Michael simply stared me down coldly and emotionlessly as he said, “As if anything in this world could possibly scare you.”

“Stay away from me!”

I placed both hands on his chest and tried to push him away.

“Considering how close we used to be, I’d say we’re quite far apart now,” Michael said ambiguously as he kept me pinned.

I pushed against him with all my might, but he didn’t even seem to budge.

“What are you saying? You’re literally inches away from me right now! How can you call this far apart?”

His lips are almost touching mine for goodness’ sake! If he calls this being far apart, then what on earth does he consider to be close?

“Exactly, I’m not pressing against you yet. The distance between us used to be negative, remember? A part of me going inside you? That’s what I call being close to each other!”

Michael’s words made me burn bright red instantly. How on earth can a man say such shameless things so casually? He may not mind talking about the stuff we did in bed, but I do!

“Don’t talk to me about sex, Michael. We’re no longer in that kind of relationship.”

For some reason, hearing him casually bring up our sexual history made me really mad.

Noticing the look of anger on my face, Michael then let go of me without saying anything further and made his way toward his desk.

Feeling relieved after putting some distance between us, I walked up to him and placed the folder on his desk.

“This is my latest edit, Mr. Shaw. Please have a look and let me know if there are any issues with it.”

I tried my best to sound as formal as possible while suppressing my dissatisfaction toward him.

Michael skimmed through the files and said, "The overall structure of this proposal is all right. You may proceed to come up with a more detailed one."

I let out a huge sigh of relief when I heard him finally approve of my proposal.

"Understood, I'll get to it right away," I replied as I picked up the folder and began making my way out of his office.

"Hold on!" Michael's voice came from behind.

I paused in my tracks and looked at him in confusion.

"Is there anything else, Mr. Shaw?"

He kept quiet and walked up to me before handing me a check.

"Here's two hundred thousand. You can use it to solve the financial crisis your family is facing right now," he said, sounding as indifferent as ever.

Two hundred thousand...