

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 15

I knew that Michael owned this advertising company, but since this was just his side business, I did not expect to see him here.

The chances of meeting that busy man were close to none.

My focus then was to get this job and rise through the ranks. I had to stop mopping around and carve a future for myself.

With my qualifications and experience, I was confident that I could get into any regular company. But this was Joyful Success Advertisements we were talking about. They had some of the industry's best employee benefits. Naturally, the hiring process was rigorous as well, so there was no saying whether or not I would be hired.

After the interview, I felt slightly out of sorts. For just a side business, the company was massive. Never had I expected to see thousands of employees working here.

Instinctively, I recalled Michael's face. Despite only being in his early thirties, he already had tons of assets under his name. I

simply could not phantom how rich he was. He's probably the richest guy I've met in my entire life.

But that was none of my business. I had but one goal, which was to get hired here.

As I walked down the streets, I prayed fervently that I would get accepted. However, my prayers were cut short as a car started honking repeatedly from behind me. The sounds would have irritated anyone nearby.

"Anna Garcia!" It was a voice I would recognize even in the depths of hell.

While pretending not to hear him, I increased my pace. I never wanted to see this scumbag ever again.

"Anna, stop right there!" With just a few strides, Justin was already in front of me, looking displeased.

"What are you doing? Get out of my way." I shot him a steely look.

"I have something to ask you." There was a hint of anxiousness in his voice.

"How unfortunate. I have nothing to discuss with you." Our relationship was over, and there was no need for me to answer him.

Who the hell does he think he is to order me around? Then, I went around to get past him.

Before I could walk any further, he grabbed my arms tightly. "What's your relationship with Mr. Shaw? Why were you being so chummy with him at the mall the other day? Also, what did he mean when he said he would be gentler the next time? Did you sleep with him?" Nearing the end, Justin was practically shouting, anger written across his face as though he was the one who had been cheated on.

I smiled coldly before rebutting, "Is my relationship with Michael or whether I slept with him any of your business? Don't you think you're meddling too much?" From the moment he betrayed me, we were already strangers.

“Did you or did you not sleep with him? Since when did you become such an easy woman? Was the innocent side you showed me a lie all along?” His accusive eyes were filled with rage as they bored into mine.