

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 16

“Look who’s talking? If I’m easy, at least I’m one with morals. You, on the other hand, are a scoundrel who slept with your fiancé’s best friend. What’s worse, you did it in our new house. Do you think you’re in any position to scold me? If you can mess around with another woman, why can’t I do the same?” At this point, I couldn’t be bothered about whether I was being too loud.

Upon hearing that, Justin’s expression softened slightly. “I know that Mabel and I hurt you, but you can’t just sleep with any guy because of that. Besides, don’t you know who Michael is?” Despite his softer tone, I could still sense the accusation in his voice.

“I don’t need you to tell me who Michael is. You and I are over! Whether or not I sleep with anyone else is none of your business.

Let me repeat one more time. We’re strangers now. Oh, one last thing. I hope Mabel and you will break up soon.” Despite having a million more things to say, I held back the urge to blurt them out and walked away from him.

He got lucky. Had that scumbag followed after me and spoke in that same manner, I would have given him a slap.

This short episode with Justin ruined my mood completely. I decided that I would go wild for the last time in order to release all my pent-up emotions.

After purchasing cans of beer and a packet of snacks, I drove to a nearby river. By the time I arrived, it was dawn. I dialed for Natalie, but she was working overtime and could only join me afterward. Resignedly, I started drinking alone.

The cool night breeze blew gently against my skin. With my low alcohol tolerance, I was soon tipsy.

Not long later, I heard the sound of a couple quarreling. I recognized that familiar man to be Michael, and beside him was the popular celebrity, Sophie Mitchell.

What’s he doing here with Sophie?

He’s really well connected. I can’t believe he even knows famous celebrities like her.

Just as I was puzzling over their relationship, he abruptly looked in my direction. Caught off guard, I hurriedly turned away, shielding my face from them. Even so, my ears remained alert. After all, no one could resist juicy gossip.

“Michael, it was my fault. I won’t do it again. Can you forgive me?”

“Was I not clear enough? You and I are over. Stop pestering me.” He sounded annoyed.

“Don’t do this to me! If there’s anything I’m lacking, I’ll change! I can become the ideal woman for you. Please don’t break up with me!”

Seeing that he had his back facing me, I got bolder and was back at peeking at them.