

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 18

Evidently, he was hell-bent on dumping her today, and I understood where he was coming from. After all, I was just in his position not long ago. I, too, made the tough decision to end my relationship with Justin, who was cheating on me. Naturally, a powerful figure like him would not tolerate his woman cheating on him either.

“Please... Michael, can you forgive me?” Tears streamed down her face. Despite that heart-wrenching look, it was funny how I no longer pitied her. After knowing the reason, I could only say that she got what she deserved.

Running out of patience, he bellowed, “Get lost before I change my mind about the photos!” At that moment, I saw her figure shudder momentarily at his words. I could tell that she was in a bind between persisting or taking flight. As expected, she chose the latter and left the place with

tears all over her face.

Now that the show was over, I turned back toward the river and continued drinking my beer as if nothing happened.

I expected Michael to leave shortly, but I clearly overestimated my spying ability. The next moment, his voice cut through the gentle breeze, “Don’t you have anything to say after eavesdropping on our conversation?”

His velvety low voice made my heart beat faster. Looking around, I realized that there were only two of us here, which meant that he was obviously talking to me. I thought I had hidden well enough, but it turned out that I underestimated him.

The moment I turned in his direction, I was met with his obsidian eyes staring right at me with an unfathomable look in them. The next thing I knew, I blurted, “Were you talking to me?”

I smiled awkwardly, hoping to mask some of my guilt. Eavesdropping was not something to boast about after all.

“Who else could I be talking to? Ghosts?” Then, he took large strides toward me.

With every step, my heart beat more furiously than before. Why did he have to mention ghosts in the middle of the night?

I had a vivid imagination due to my love for reading supernatural novels.

The next moment, the cold breeze made the hair on my back stand. If it were not for him, I would have run away.

“Why’re you drinking here all alone at night?” He frowned as his gaze landed on the can of beer I was holding. I guess someone doesn’t like women who drink.

Assuming he was here to find fault, I blurted out reflexively, “Err... I-I was just coincidentally here. I really didn’t mean to eavesdrop on you and Sophie!”

“So, what do you have to say about what you heard?”

By then, he was already next to me. I estimated that he was probably over six feet tall. Against his looming figure, I had to strain my neck up to meet his face.