

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 19

“Well, Sophie is such a beauty! Are you sure you want to break up with her? Why don’t you forgive her?”

I tried to persuade him to make up with her instead, though I would never accept my partner cheating on me. But if I support his decision, he may suspect me of having an ulterior motive!

Therefore, I’d better persuade him to make up with her, just to be on the safe side.

“Do you think I’ll forgive a woman who has cheated on me?” Michael glared at me as his handsome face darkened with anger. It was evident that my words had pissed him off.

I smiled awkwardly at him, unsure of how to reply to such a question. I only overheard you breaking up with your girlfriend coincidentally. How do you expect me to comment on it? What am I supposed to say? Oh gosh, are you trying to make things difficult for me?

He then continued, “By the way, don’t get the wrong idea about the relationship between Sophie and me. We only see each other to satisfy our own needs. She wants fame and money, whereas I just want to gratify my sexual desires.”

Michael glanced at me impassively. There was not a hint of emotion in his deep voice.

What? Gratify his sexual desires?

My goodness! He’s quite frank, isn’t he? “Um... you don’t need to explain this to me. I won’t tell anyone, and I’ll keep it a secret!”

I did not understand why Michael even bothered explaining his relationship with Sophie to me. In fact, that was only our third conversation. We were just two strangers who had a one-night stand.

However, he frowned after hearing my words, seemingly annoyed as though I had said something wrong. My gut told me that he was not one to mess with, so I remained silent.

An awkward pause ensued, and the atmosphere became tense. As Michael stood beside me, I grew uneasy with the silence.

After quite a while, he asked, “What are you doing here at this late hour?”

“I was in a bad mood, so I came here to get some air and have some drinks.”

Suddenly, I was reminded of Justin pestering me that afternoon. Once again, I felt irritable.

“Let’s go! I’ll send you home!” Michael glanced at me indifferently and reached his hand out to me.

His fingers were slender and bony, looking clean and beautiful. I stretched out my arm to grasp his hand. As I was sober, my heart thumped heavily at such physical intimacy.

“Don’t worry! I’ll go home by myself. It’s easy to hail a cab ahead.”

Indeed, my heart skipped a beat whenever I saw him. If it were not for the fact that I was still young, I would have suspected that I was having a heart attack.

Instinctively, I wanted to keep my distance from him. After I finished my words, I prepared to leave immediately.

Much to my surprise, he pulled me into a tight embrace. As my face pressed against his chest, I could hear his heart pounding.

With the faint smell of his cologne wafting into my nose, I could not control my frenzied heartbeat. Consequently, I forgot to break free from his arms.

“Anna, why are you always avoiding me? You’re not allowed to leave yet!” While I was trapped in his embrace, he pressed his luscious lips to my ear, whispering in his deep and husky voice.

Abruptly, I came to my senses and realized that he was holding me in his arms. I struggled to break free, but he was too strong, and my attempt was to no avail.

“Hey, what are you doing? Let go of me!”