

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 2

“If it weren’t for her coercion, I wouldn’t be marrying her,” Justin blurted without the slightest restraint. Then, he flipped them over and pinned Mabel beneath him.

“Darling, your fiancée is really here.”

Placing her hands against his chest, Mabel pointed in the direction of the bedroom door.

“That’s impossible! I just saw her off, so how could she...” While saying that, Justin couldn’t help glancing at the door. “Anna? Why are you here?”

The moment he spotted me, he froze instantly.

He swiftly scrambled off Mabel, his gaze brimming with panic as he regarded me.

At that very moment, his desire had long vanished without a trace. Panicked, he didn’t even have the time to cover his birthday suit.

Mabel, on the other hand, pulled the covers around herself and looked at me with a derisive sneer tugging at the corners of her mouth.

By then, my face was already stained with tears. Inundated by wrath and hatred, I wanted to vent at the cruelty of the truth, but I merely spun around to leave.

Justin quickly chased after me with a towel around his waist, his gaze radiating guilt. “I can explain, Anna...”

“What else is there to explain? I saw everything clear as day just now, so what else do you have to say?”

While I was hurting so much that I couldn’t even breathe, his offer of an explanation gave me a glimmer of hope.

But just then, Mabel appeared in Justin’s shirt. Her wavy curls were draped over her shoulders in a tousled mess. At that moment, she appeared all the more alluring.

She sauntered right up to me with a hint of defiance in her eyes. “Reese is Justin’s child.”

What did she just say? Reese? Her three-year-old child is actually Justin’s?

A glimmer of hope rose in my heart earlier, but a bomb blasted it apart when her words fell. For a moment there, I felt that my entire world had collapsed.

I nervously swung my gaze at Justin in hopes that he would deny it, but things didn’t transpire as I wished.

He hung his head slightly with guilt in his eyes, tacitly admitting that Reese was indeed his child.

It felt like a stab right to my heart. I wanted to scream and lash out, but words eluded me as I was overwhelmed with emotions.

Intense fury and enmity engulfed me.

How could they betray me by doing such a despicable thing? In the past seven years, I've regarded him as the man I love the most and the other as my best friend, yet they actually hooked up behind my back and even had a child together?

"You b*tch!"

As the lid on my wrath and humiliation exploded, I lifted my hand and swung it across Mabel's face. I put so much strength into it that my hand went numb from the sting.

"Mabel!"

Justin's voice rang out, filled with worry for Mabel.

Mabel's face snapped to the side at my hard slap, but in the next moment, she abruptly jerked her head back and stared at me furiously.

"Are you okay, Mabel? Does it hurt?"

Justin gazed at Mabel with anguish written all over his face, and the sight of it sent a sharp stab of pain lancing through me again.

Is this for real? My fiancé is showing such concern for the homewrecker who ruined our relationship right in front of me? D*mn it all to hell!

"She hit me, Justin. My face hurts badly."

Mabel put on a pitiful expression as she clutched at Justin's arm, tears of anguish streaming down her face.