

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 35

“What do you mean? When did I entangle with him?”

Earlier in the hospital, I was already in a bad mood because of Justin. Hence, I was infuriated when Michael accused me of entangling with that scumbag.

“Anna Garcia, I want an explanation from you today! I won’t accept a woman who still has something to do with other men.”

Michael’s voice turned cold and stony as he spoke. Although he was wearing the sunglasses, I could still sense his icy gaze falling on me.

“Didn’t you investigate my relationship with Justin already? He’s my ex-fiancé, and we have broken up. I suppose you already knew about it, don’t you? If you can’t accept the fact that I was engaged before, then there’s nothing I can do.”

My attitude was harsh, but I couldn’t help it. His unfounded accusation had very much annoyed me.

Hearing my words, Michael furrowed his brows and glowered at me.

I could sense his anger, yet I couldn’t care less about it. Hmph! You’re not the only one who is angry! Who are you to demand an explanation from me?

“Anna Garcia! Watch your tone!” Michael took off his sunglasses and stared coldly at me. The anger in his eyes was evident.

Intimidated by the man’s domineering aura, my eyes flickered with a hint of panic. Instantly, I made a valiant effort to hold my temper in check. Calm down, Anna. If you piss him off, he might take back the two hundred thousand he lent you.

Suppressing my anger, I forced a smile and softened my tone as I apologized, “I’m sorry. I forgot myself.”

Although Michael was still exuding a cold aura, his expression had softened.

“So, tell me. Do you still have anything to do with Justin? I told you before, to be my woman, you must first be faithful.” Casting his questioning gaze at me, the man once again brought up the previous conversation.

Can’t he stop dwelling on this matter? Did he even see me entangling with Justin? How could he accuse me like that?

Although I was infuriated, I suppressed my fury for the sake of that twenty thousand. Anna, you need that money to save Dad.

You can’t risk Dad’s life because of your temper.

“Justin and I, we’re done from the moment he cheated on me with my best friend. Are you satisfied now? When you investigated my background, didn’t you find out that my wedding was canceled?”

I've tried my best to control my emotions, but my words still sounded caustic. After all, it was humiliating for a woman to be suspected of entangling with her ex by another man.

"Then, what was happening earlier? I saw you together with Justin." Michael pinned me with a steely gaze. He wasn't mad at my hostility, neither did he trust my words.

"His current girlfriend brought him here to show off in front of me. They were here to laugh at my miserableness and mock me because no man loves me. Are you happy with my answer now?"

As I spoke, I recalled Mabel's cutting remarks. Those words had hit me hard, but I was more vexed with Michael instead of feeling upset over her remarks.

I was already deeply frustrated when both Justin and Mabel betrayed me. Now, Mabel was still constantly trying to mess with

me. Even Michael was suspecting me of entangling with my ex-fiancé!

Justin Xenokis was nothing but a cheater. I wouldn't tolerate any unfaithfulness in a relationship. Hence, I would never get involved with him again.

Whether he had loved me or not, that was all water under the bridge. We could never be together again. Although I was a woman who wished to experience passionate love, I wouldn't degrade myself for a man.

Gazing at Michael, I let out a bitter smile that carried with it a hint of sarcasm. Unbeknownst to anyone, my heart wrenched in pain upon recalling everything that I had gone through recently.

"Are you telling the truth?"

The frosty look on the man's face soon disappeared. Although there was still suspicion in his eyes, he had started to believe in my explanation.

"Believe it or not, that's my explanation to you." Then, I said in a solemn voice, "I can promise you that Justin and I are over, so you don't need to worry about it."

Facing me, Michael said nonchalantly, "If you ever confront Justin, you can tell him you're now my woman."

Hearing that, I turned to look at him with my eyes full of surprise.

Didn't he ask me to keep our relationship a secret? So, why is he telling me this? Is he going back on his words now? "But, you said we couldn't let anyone know about our relationship. Why did you suddenly change your mind?" I asked tentatively.

Is he that capricious? He just asked me last night to keep our relationship on the down-low. But now, he has changed his mind.

What's going on in that head of his?

"I mean, you can tell Justin but not everyone." Michael cast a glance at me while frowning slightly. He seemed unhappy with my lack of perception.

I pouted and decided to let it go. After all, I had already told him everything he wanted to know. In the end, it was up to him to decide whether he believed it or not.

When I opened the car door, Michael suddenly grabbed hold of my wrist. Confused, I turned around and asked, "What else do you..."

Before I could even finish my words, the man pulled me into his arms and mashed his lips against mine. His body had a faint mint scent, which smelled nice.

Overwhelmed by his scent, my heart began thumping hard within my chest. Never had I ever experienced such a feeling before in my entire life.

His kiss soon became passionate when his tongue found its way into my mouth. At that instant, I could taste him and his breath in my mouth.

As we kissed, my eyes scanned the man's face. At such proximity, his features still appeared nearly perfect to me; especially those eyes that revealed his smart and wise character.

The thirty-year-old man had a seemingly innate aura with him.

I wanted to push him away, but I seemed to have lost control over my body. Eventually, I closed my eyes and submitted myself to the pleasure I was feeling from his kiss.