## **Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 37**

Conrad stalked around the desk and came to a stop right in front of me, staring at my bosom with lusty eyes.

Since my physique was voluptuous in nature, my figure was further boosted due to me wearing a tight-fitting working suit. This was probably the reason why Conrad was constantly ogling at me.

Fury surged within me and I had the urge to slap him for his lecherous gaze on me. However, because he was my superior, I had no choice but to bear with it.

"Mr. Skeete, I'm grateful for your offer but I would much rather depend on my own capabilities."

I spoke matter-of-factly, with neither humility nor arrogance. On the surface, I did not say anything that offended Conrad but I had expressed my meaning clearly.

"It's a good thing for young people to have ambitions but when better choices are available, you must learn to grasp it. Don't you agree?

Conrad stretched out his big, chubby hand and grasped my shoulder whilst wearing a disgusting smile on his face.

A wave of nausea hit me. Immediately, I pushed him away and stepped as far away as I could. At this point, I was utterly enraged.

"Please have some self-respect, Mr. Skeete. If other staffs come to know about this, it wouldn't be good for your reputation." My tone was icy as I stared at Conrad with disdain.

I had thought that with these words, Conrad would understand that I do not want his attention and back off. Unfortunately, I seemed to have overestimated him. As soon as he heard my piece, Conrad's expression changed and he looked at me with fury in his eyes.

"Anna, don't be stupid. It is your honor that I am interested in you. How dare you reject me!"

"If there is nothing else, I'll be taking my leave then."

Even though I was angry, I knew that if I stayed in his office any longer, nothing good would come out of this. As such, the wisest choice was for me to get out of this situation quickly.

Alas, Conrad was not going to let me off so easily even though I had rejected his advances. I had barely walked a couple of steps when he hugged me from behind by force. "Anna, don't you be foolish. You should thank the heavens that I am choosing you to be my woman. You have no right to refuse me!"

Being my superior and all, I did not want to offend him because of this. After all, it would not be beneficial to me if I were to offend him.

"I'm not letting you go. Spend a night with me." At that, Conrad moved to face me and he once again held me in a tight embrace before moving his pudgy lips closer to mine.

Feeling repulsed, I slapped him hard. My gosh! Conrad is really a scumbag. I had already politely told him off but he kept forcing me. How is it possible that the higher-ups would hire such an animal to work in Joyful Success? Not to mention as a department head at that?

I smacked Conrad in the face so forcefully that a loud slapping sound could be heard resounding in the office. After I realized what I had done, I was stunned. I just hit my boss! Well d\*mn... I'm doomed now...

Sure enough, Conrad immediately glared at me with fury in his eyes.

"Anna, how dare you slap me?" Conrad was glaring daggers at me as he pointed a finger and roared.

"I... Pm sorry. I did not do it on purpose."

Panicked, I apologized but I was still feeling angry.

"Sorry? What use is it to apologize to me now, Anna? You just slapped me. Do you believe that with just one word from me and I could have you sacked?"

Conrad did not let me off even when my attitude toward him had softened. He glared at me fiercely and his words were full of threats.

"You're the one who touched me first. I was only defending myself!"

His threats had angered me. Even though I really valued this job, I decided not to compromise further. Even if I were forced to leave Joyful Success, I would never have a relationship with an ugly old man who was always staring at me lustfully.

"Anna, I'd advise you to obey me and surrender, or else, I'll make sure you won't be able to keep your job in Joyful Success!"

As Conrad spoke, he came close to me again before enfolding me in his embrace. This time, he had learned something. Pining my hands with his, he used his free hand to hold me against his body.

Although being so close to this disgusting man made me nauseous, I was actually feeling more flustered. We're in the workplace now! Don't tell me that Conrad would actually dare to do something to me in his office?

"Let go of me! If you touch me again, I'm going to have to scream for help. This is the workplace. If the staff outside see you doing this to me, what will they think of you?"

Although I was panicking, I forced out a calm front. As I watched Conrad approach me with a sly grin on his face, showing his big yellow teeth, I could only say threatening words to scare him off.

"My office is soundproof. No one can hear you if you scream."

Hearing that, I was in full-blown panic mode. Am I going to get rape by this man here in the office?

I struggled hard but being a man, Conrad was inevitably stronger than me. Just when he was about to kiss me, the office door was suddenly opened.

"Mr. Skeete, here is a document that you need to sign..."

Seeing Conrad holding me, the person who entered was stunned and stopped talking. Conrad was shocked too. Taking the opportunity, I pulled myself away from him the moment he was distracted.

I then glared at Conrad before rushing out of his office without saying a word.

When I returned to my seat, my emotions were going through a rollercoaster ride. I was both angry and scared.

I knew that Conrad would not let me off easily and I would definitely have a hard time in the future. But what I was worried about more was the fact that this could happen again in the future.

I could not focus on any work as I was panicking. Meanwhile, the female colleague who had just gone into Conrad's office earlier was now looking at me with contempt after she came out.

I looked at her in puzzlement. I did not understand why she would look at me with such disdain. It stood to reason that since she saw Conrad doing such a thing to me earlier, she should have sympathized with me. But what I got instead was a gaze filled with scom.

I frowned and looked away as I tried to calm down by keep telling myself to stay away from Conrad and be more cautious in the future.

However, it seemed that I had yet again underestimated the severity of the situation. At lunchtime in the afternoon, I overheard conversations from several colleagues in the bathroom.

"Do you know that when I took the documents to Mr. Skeete's office to sign today, I saw Anna hugging him? One look was all it took for me to be certain that she was trying to seduce him."