

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 46

“Sure. Please, do continue.” Although my gut instinct was telling me that nothing good would come out of this, I still kept my tone as pleasant as possible.

It never crossed my mind that I would lose control and rage at him the next moment.

“Anna, if you can think it through and agree to my previous request, I’ll let you have as many leaves as you want. Even if you can’t come to the office for a whole month, I would still instruct the accounting department to pay your monthly salary. How does that sound? Are you willing to give it a second thought?”

My face fell the moment I heard his disgusting words. At the peak of my fury, I rejected him at once without sparing any thought and snapped at him, “I would never accept it!”

What a repulsive man! How dare he says this to me! Is he trying to make me curse at him?

“I’m going out of my way to give you a chance here, Anna, don’t get on my nerves. Before you turn down my offer again, have you thought about the consequences? It’s a piece of cake for me to fire anyone. Do you still want to continue working for this company?” Upon hearing his threat, I could not hold back my rage any longer.

‘I didn’t do anything wrong. What right do you have to fire me? Are you doing so just because I’m reluctant to spend the night with you? It’s really a great shame for Joyful Success to have such a shameless employee like you to tarnishes the company’s reputation!’ I yelled at him.

As a hard-headed woman, I could never accept being threatened by others. After being threatened by Conrad so many times, I finally had had enough. Even though the threat of being fired loomed over me, I was determined to lash out at him.

Conrad was seemingly dumbfounded at the other end of the line. He never expected that I would have the audacity to yell at him. After he recollected himself, he bellowed, “Anna Garcia, how dare you yell at me! Do you believe that I can get you fired right this moment?”

I rolled my eyes and sneered, “Is that so? It’s really my misfortune to have such a repulsive superior like you! Apart from looking old and unsightly, you’re even a pervert who likes to target young ladies! Don’t you have any self-awareness or sense of shame? In what world would a woman be willing to sleep with a disgusting and repulsive man like you?”

Now that things had come to this, I decided to be true to myself and I couldn’t care less that I had just burned my bridges.

It doesn’t matter how rich he was because just the thought of touching that old and perverted man could give me nausea, much less asking me to sleep with him.

“How dare you say that I’m a repulsive man? Anna Garcia, from tomorrow onwards, you don’t have to come to the office anymore. You are fired!” the man blasted, infuriated by the utter disdain in my tone.

“I won’t leave without any formal notification from the HR department. I will still go to the office as usual tomorrow morning!” I enunciated every single word coldly and hung up right away.

Now that I had vented out all my frustrations, I was finally able to cheer up and heaved a sigh of relief. After all the contemptuous words from my colleagues and the never-ending work from my ill-minded superior, it had long since become unbearable to me.

I glanced obliquely at Michael, who was seated motionless beside me. To my surprise, there were not the slightest bit of changes in his expression, it was as if he had turned a deaf ear to my phone conversation.

What’s with him? With his intelligence, he should be able to guess what Conrad was asking for based on our argument earlier.

So why is he not reacting at all?

Does this mean that he doesn’t mind at all? I was upset at the thought but upon further consideration, I could understand why he wouldn’t care. After all, we were just partners in bed.

After cooling my head off, a wave of anxiety started to well up within me as I was suddenly regretful of my impetuosity for

blurting out all the words a while ago. What if I’m really fired and asked to leave at once tomorrow?

Panic-stricken, I knitted my brows and wondered if I should rectify the situation by giving Conrad another call to take back my words. After all, having this job was really important to me.

I took out my phone and stared at Conrad’s phone number hesitantly. Just when I was in a dilemma on whether I should give him a call to make an apology, Michael finally broke the silence. “Where’s your imposing aura a while ago? You’re starting to worry only now? I never knew you were such a coward, Anna Garcia.”

At the sight of Michael who was smirking at me, I retorted, “Are you happy seeing that I’m in this kind of situation? I might get fired right away tomorrow and become jobless. Is that what you’re expecting?”

The anger I was feeling exacerbated the moment he threw his mocking words.

I glared at him. Even if we are just partners in bed, it was still wrong of him to add insult to injury.

In the next moment, he frowned and glared at me coldly. “Anna Garcia, you’d better watch your mouth and mind your manners.

Do I sound like I was happy about it? Are you venting your anger at me now?”

As an omnipotent man, he must have gotten used to others buttering him up all the time. I bet I was the only woman who had the guts to talk to him like that.

I shifted my gaze and avoided looking at him as I swallowed my frustrations. I know I have no right to lash out at him, but what if I

really lose my job? It wasn’t easy for me to join Joyful Success...

Seeing that my attitude had softened, Michael did not continue to put me in a tight spot. Nevertheless, I could not get rid of the utter uneasiness I felt whenever I was by his side.

His lips curved into a seductive smile as he scanned me from head to toe. However, I doubt he was able to see anything since I was wrapped tightly with the blanket.

“Since your clothes have yet to dry, why don’t we take the time to do some other activities?”

I was stupefied the moment I heard his words. For a moment, I couldn’t quite wrap my head around what he was trying to say.

“W-What kind of activity?” Intimidated by his subtle gaze, I gulped and descended into stammering incoherence.

“What kind of activity do you think we can do? Anna, do you really not know, or are you just faking it? There’s no need to pretend to be innocent in front of me,” he added placidly.

Pretend to be innocent? So that’s how he thinks of me?

“Let me make myself clear, I’m not faking it, and I have no need to fake it! After all, we are just partners in bed. What’s the point of me faking to look innocent?” I looked at him coldly and rebutted.

“Well, Since you’re not faking it, be more sporting then. Let’s go upstairs now and continue with our session last night.” He snorted with a sudden grim look on his face.