

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 57

“Anna, I’ll end our friendship if you don’t go!” Nat threatened me when her efforts of talking me into it didn’t work.

Ugh... I know Natalie didn’t mean it, but I find myself giving in to her demands anyway... I let out a helpless sigh at the thought of that.

“Fine... I’ll go, okay?” I said as I dragged myself to my closet and forced myself to get changed. A few days ago, I would have put more effort into my appearance, but that felt like a waste of time as I figured the person I would meet on the blind date wouldn’t suit me anyway.

Natalie tagged along for fear of me changing my mind, and we soon arrived at the restaurant.

The man I was meeting for this blind date had fair skin and looked sophisticated with his gold-rimmed glasses. That alone was a huge improvement compared to the other guys from my previous blind dates in terms of appearances.

Natalie gave me a nudge on the shoulder and whispered into my ear, “Not bad, huh? I told you you’d like this one!”

I simply rolled my eyes at her and kept quiet in response.

The man looked average and could be considered slightly handsome at best.

“Hello, Ms. Garcia. My name is Yuval Lambert. I’m a lawyer. It’s a pleasure to make your acquaintance.” The man held out his hand with a faint smile on his face.

I shook his hand out of courtesy and returned the smile. “Likewise. You can call me Anna. I work in an advertising company.”

Although I didn’t feel anything toward him, I was rather satisfied with his profession and appearance.

That was especially the case as I no longer believed in love, and the man before me was a lot better than the ones I had met on my previous blind dates.

After getting to know each other a little bit more over dinner, Natalie and I went home.

She was so excited that she grabbed my arm and started firing questions at me the moment we stepped through the front door.

“What do you think of Yuval, Anna? He’s great, isn’t he? The fact that he’s a lawyer makes him a decent match for you!”

“All external traits considered, I would say he’s all right.”

While I was in a hurry to get a boyfriend and get married, I wasn’t really looking forward to it myself. The only reason I wanted to get married sooner was so my parents would stop worrying about me.

“I take it that you have chosen him, then? In that case, I’ll contact him and set you two up for future dates so you can get to know each other better.”

Natalie got all excited upon hearing that and began making plans for me.

I simply shot her a glare and went straight to my room to get some rest.

I may have found a suitable candidate for a boyfriend, but I have no feelings for him whatsoever. Well, at least I don't find him repulsive, so there's that...

I went to work as usual for the next two days and had practically forgotten about the date.

I lay on my bed and stared at my phone as I contemplated whether I should give Michael a call. He hasn't contacted me at all in so long... Has he really forgotten about me? Wait, no... Him not calling me is exactly what I want him to do! I must be going crazy for wanting to call him! Besides, I told him we'd be over the moment I found myself a boyfriend, and now I have.

With that in mind, I put my phone on the bed and forced myself to not think about Michael.

However, the more I tried to get him out of my mind, the more his handsome face kept appearing. He always looked so elegant and graceful, and I bet no other man came close to his level of perfection.

I was well aware of the fact that I had fallen for him, but I knew it wasn't possible for us to be together as we led very different lives. That was the main reason why I didn't dare consider getting into a relationship with him.

The sudden ringing of my phone snapped me out of my train of thoughts. I reached for it immediately thinking it was Michael calling, only to feel disappointed when I saw an unfamiliar number on the caller ID.

A gentle voice came on the other line when I answered the call, "Hello, Ms. Garcia. I'm Yuval. We went on a blind date the other day. Do you remember me?"

"Of course I do, Mr. Lambert. So, why did you call me all of a sudden? Also, how did you get my number?" I said coldly after taking a few seconds to recall who he was.

I don't remember giving him my number during our blind date, so how did he get it?

"Your friend Natalie gave it to me. Ms. Garcia, I've been thinking about us ever since I met you that day, and I think we're quite suitable for each other. Would you be interested in a second date?"

This is unbelievable... Natalie actually gave him my number!

I felt like refusing Yuval's invitation at first but decided to give him a shot as he was the only candidate that didn't disgust me so far.

As I no longer cared about love, I would even consider marrying him if his character turned out to be decent. After all, he had a decent job.

"Okay, sure. You pick a time and location, then," I said calmly, feeling even more depressed when the thought of Michael flashed in my mind.

"All right, I'll text you the details in a bit."

Yuval sounded a little happy when he heard me agreeing to go on a second date with him.

“Is there anything else you would like to talk about? If not, I’ll be hanging up now. I’m a little tired and could use some rest.” I wasn’t in the mood to go on talking as he was technically still a stranger to me.

“No, that’ll be all. Get some rest, and I’ll see you tomorrow!” Yuval hung up after saying that.

I felt an inexplicable sense of frustration and annoyance as I lay on the bed and stared blankly at the ceiling.

Is that it? Am I really going to just spend the rest of my life with some random guy I met on a blind date? Why can’t I get married with a man that I truly love? I used to think that I was the happiest woman on earth, but Justin’s betrayal hurt me so much that I didn’t dare love anyone ever again.