

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 59

Michael simply glared coldly at me, sending chills down my spine with the icy-cold aura that he emanated. For some reason, I felt a sense of guilt like I had done something to wrong him.

Noticing the awkwardness between us, Yuval walked up to my side and held out his hand as he said, "Hello, my name is Yuval. I'm Anna's boyfriend."

His words made my heart skip a beat as I panicked even more.

Damn it, why did Yuval claim to be my boyfriend? We only agreed to try dating! We haven't decided on whether we would make it official or anything! How am I supposed to face Michael now?

The look on Michael's face turned gloomy upon hearing what he said, and he simply glared coldly at Yuval's outstretched hand without saying a word.

After a few seconds of awkward silence, Yuval withdrew his hand and kept quiet.

"S-So... what is it, Michael?" I asked timidly as I tried my best to not make eye contact with him.

That only seemed to fuel Michael's anger even more as the icy-cold aura about him intensified.

"I need to talk to you. Come with me!" Michael shouted suddenly when the tension was at its peak.

"C-Could we talk about it some other time? It's not really convenient for me right now..."

Michael's domineering attitude was stressing me out as I didn't want Yuval finding out about our relationship. It wasn't easy for me to find a decent guy like him, so it would be a real shame to lose him like this.

"Are you trying to piss me off, Anna?"

I had never dared to say no to Michael about anything, so this was technically my first time refusing his request. Naturally, he hit the roof.

"Michael, I..." I thought about saying something, but Michael grabbed my arm before I could finish and began dragging me toward his car.

"Hey! What are you doing, Michael? I'm on a date here!" I exclaimed in frustration when I felt the pain from his forceful grip.

Yuval is a lawyer, and lawyers are smart, so he'll definitely notice something off about my relationship with Michael! What would I do if he finds out that Michael and I are shameless "friends with benefits"?

Michael was so consumed by rage that he refused to listen and shoved me into his car. He then drove off while Yuval watched with a frown from afar.

He must be suspecting something about us by now...

"What are you doing, Michael? Yuval will get the wrong idea if you just take me away like this!" I shouted as I glared daggers at him.

Screech! Michael jammed his foot on the brake upon hearing that, causing me to tumble forward as the car came to a sudden halt.

I stared wide-eyed at him in fear and shock, wondering what I did to anger him that much.

“What the hell, Michael? That was really dangerous!”

“He’ll get the wrong idea, you say? Anna, do I need to remind you of our relationship?” he questioned me with a penetrating gaze.

I found myself freaking out even more as I didn’t know what he meant by that nor why he was so mad at me all of a sudden.

The look in his eyes grew even colder when he heard me avoid his question. “You’ve already gotten yourself a boyfriend a few days after telling me about your plans for marriage? Anna, are you really that desperate to sleep with men?”

I was feeling a little guilty at first, but his questioning angered me too.

“We agreed that we would end our relationship the moment I find myself a suitable boyfriend!” I said with a frown.

For the briefest of moments, there was a hint of panic on his face before the cold look in his eyes intensified.

“Yes, I did say we could end our relationship, but I don’t remember allowing you to find yourself a boyfriend so soon!”

What the hell is he talking about? He’s clearly going against his own word!

“What are you talking about, Michael? Are you going back on what you have agreed on?”

While I wasn’t all that excited about dating Yuval, Michael’s unreasonable, arrogant, and possessive behavior was really pissing me off.

After all, we were just f*ck buddies, so he had no right to stop me from dating someone else.

“I never go back on my word. I will allow you to find yourself a boyfriend and get married, but not now!” Michael then started the car before I could even respond and sped off once again.

He was driving so fast that my knuckles turned white from as I looked out the window. How is he able to drive so fast? Does this man have no fear at all?

“Where are you taking me, Michael? I’m still on a date with that man.”

He was probably so mad at me that he didn’t even look at me, but I could clearly feel the anger he was exuding while driving in silence.

Why would he ruin my date on purpose? What did I do to anger him that much? Could it be that... he’s jealous because he saw me dating another guy?

I felt a slight sense of joy at the thought of that, but that joy disappeared the moment I remembered he had never liked me to begin with.

There's no way he'd be jealous! I must be overthinking things!

The car came to a sudden halt about ten minutes later, and I frowned when I saw the house that Michael had previously given me the keys to.