

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 6

Natalie eyed me with a raised brow as she drummed her fingers together. Naturally, I understood what she was trying to say.

“You’re partially right. Indeed, I did the deed with a man, but it wasn’t Justin.”

At the mention of Justin’s name, repugnance swamped me.

Ugh! I was truly blind to fall in love with such a repulsive man!

“What? You did it with another man? What exactly happened?”

Natalie gaped at me with her eyes popping out of her head, obviously shocked by my remark earlier.

Seeing her reaction, I told her about catching Justin and Mabel in bed when I returned to my marital home last night.

“What? Justin actually did such a despicable thing? What a b’stard!”

After listening to my explanation, Natalie was likewise infuriated and started lambasting Justin.

“Oh right. What about the wedding today, then? You’re supposed to be getting married today!”
Recalling that, she looked at me anxiously.

“The wedding is canceled,” I replied mildly.

But as I said those few words, I could still vividly remember the agonizing pain I felt at that time.

I’d been looking forward to this wedding for many years and had personally arranged every single detail. I invested all my time and effort in it, but it had all been for nothing!

“I’m tired, so I’d like to rest, Natalie.”

Although I felt repulsed every time Justin came to mind, he was still the man I had loved for seven whole years. Thus, it would be a lie if I were to say that I was wholly unbothered.

Right now, I only want to have a good sleep and forget about him. When I wake up, I’ll simply pretend as though he never existed in my life!

Knowing that I was hurting, Natalie left without saying another word.

I didn’t know how long I slept, but when I roused, I heard a racket in the living room and what sounded like Justin’s voice.

Natalie was seemingly arguing with him.

As soon as I opened the bedroom door, I immediately caught sight of Justin sitting on the couch in the living room. Natalie, on the other hand, wore an expression of fury.

“Anna,” Justin hurriedly called out upon spotting me.

“What are you doing here, Mr. Xenakis? You’re not welcome here!”

Stifling the urge to rush forward and demand why he betrayed me, I deliberately feigned a detached expression.

“Anna, regarding the incident last night...”

Justin stood up and walked toward me with guilt in his eyes.

“Why? Do you want to describe how you had a passionate affair with my best friend last night right before my friend?” My voice was colored with derision, the anger within me surging to the forefront.

He was someone I once loved deeply, after all, so it still hurt when I recalled his deception and betrayal.

“I know I was at fault for the incident last night, Anna. But Mabel and I truly love each other. I...”

Before he could finish his sentence, I cut him off. “That’s enough! It’s over between us, so you don’t need to explain anything to me, Justin Xenakis! Didn’t you say I coerced you into getting married? I’m telling you now that you’re a free man!”

It was he who cheated on me and slept with my best friend, even have a child with her! Yet, he’s now telling me that they love each other! How utterly ironic! If they love each other, what has he regarded me as in the past seven years?