

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 64

“Don’t tell Natalie? Are you trying to make me your accomplice?” I sneered as I stared at John and asked him coldly. I really could not understand how he could ask me to keep it a secret. How shameless of him.

“Ms. Garcia, I know it was wrong of me but I did not mean to do it. I was just an infatuation. I will turn over a new leaf. I promise you this will not happen again.”

Seeing that I had no intention of helping him, John’s expression became even more flustered. Desperately, he started making promises but I would not believe him anymore.

“The previous time, you told me the same thing, promising me that it would not happen again. It’s just a few days since that incident, John. That time I told you I would not allow you to do anything that would hurt Natalie.

When I said the last sentence, my countenance turned icy cold and when I looked into his eyes, I got angrier.

“Ms. Garcia, I was lost and I did not appreciate what I have. Please help me one more time. I’ll treat Nat well and never cheat on her. Will you please?”

As John spoke, he held my hand emotionally and looked at me with pleading eyes.

I looked at him with disdain as I withdrew my hand forcefully. Apparently, this John was worse than Justin who admitted cheating on me the moment I discovered his infidelity. John was caught red-handed twice and yet, he shamelessly pleaded with me to keep this a secret. Obviously, his was far shameless than I thought.

“This time I will not help you to lie to her. I’ll tell her you have betrayed her and ask her to see what type of scoundrel you really are!”

I stood up abruptly and glared at John angrily. Mindless about the people around looking at me, I raised my voice.

The café was quite crowded and when those around us heard what I said, many turned their eyes in our direction. Most of them were looking at John.

I had spoken very clearly and everyone understood what John had done. Many looked at him contemptuously and disdainfully.

John felt the eyes of everyone on him. Initially, he had felt guilty but when he saw the contemptuous looks of those watching him, he glared at me angrily.

“Anna, what do you want? This is between me and Natalie. It is none of your business!”

John’s attitude changed abruptly. He was sincerely begging me just now to keep Natalie from knowing about him but now he was furious at me.

This type of man is incorrigible and if Natalie were to carry on with him, she would certainly suffer.

“Natalie is my friend. Her business is my business. You have cheated and betrayed her. I will not let you go on doing this. A scoundrel like you does not deserve Natalie’s love at all!”

Natalie was a simple kind-hearted girl. It was so tragic for her to experience first love with such a scumbag like John! How could a scum like John deserve all that Natalie had given to him?

“It is not up to you to decide what I deserve or don’t deserve. Natalie loves me too much to give me up. Even if she knows that I am unfaithful to her, she will still stay with me!”

John stood up abruptly and glared at me combatively with a triumphant expression on his face.

John knew how deeply Natalie loved him and that was the reason why he cheated on her without fear. He did not worry even if Natalie knew about his true color.

Furious, I picked up the cup of coffee nearby and threw the contents straight onto his face. “Bast*rd!”

“Anna Garcia, what are you doing!”

With coffee splashed on his face, John wiped himself hurriedly with tissue. At that moment, he was rather shocked at my action and wanted to leave right away.

“A scumbag like you deserves to be taught a lesson like this!”

I glared at John coldly and with that, I strode off without turning back.

On the way back to Natalie’s, my mood became worse. I was determined that John was a scumbag by nature and a leopard could never change its spots. I should not have given him a chance the last time and today he had made me furious.

How could Natalie have chosen such a scum who was worse than Justin? Someone who could say just anything with no shame.

I took out my mobile phone and found Natalie’s number. At this moment, I wished I could tell her about this matter straightaway. I wanted her to know how bad a scumbag John was.

After hesitating for a long time, I did not call Natalie’s number. She was still at work. It would be better to tell her about this after work. If I told her now, she would not be in the mood to work.

I had taken the day off to talk to John. So I went back to Natalie’s and sat in the living room alone. Even then, I still felt angry from the episode earlier.

The phone in my hand rang suddenly. Thinking it was another call from Yuval, I picked up the phone a little irritably and did not want to answer it but when I saw the name of the caller on the screen, my heart beat fiercely.

It was not Yuval but Michael.

My heart was beating wildly and for a moment, I could not describe how I felt. Michael had not contacted me for a long time and here he was calling out of the blue. My emotions which had taken a long while to calm down was now disturbed again.

The ringing continued and I wanted to ignore it but finally my emotions got the better of me and I accepted the call.

“Hello.” After answering the call, the words got stuck in my throat and I could not say anything more.

“Where are you now?” From the other end of the line, came Michael’s low sexy voice which I had not heard for several days and I trembled again.

“I’m at Natalie’s place.” Nervously, I held the phone in my hand and asked cautiously.

Ever since the time Michael nearly took me by force, I had felt something against him even though I could not help but miss the man sometimes. Yet, what happened that day was quite unacceptable.

“I want to see you. I’ll go and fetch you in twenty minutes.” His voice came over the line again, stunning me.

“What do you want to see me for?”

My heart jumped to my throat and I asked rather anxiously but the reply I heard was a busy tone. Michael had hung up before I could finish speaking. That was rather ungentlemanly.

I frowned and could not help but mentally curse him over and over again in my mind. I felt excited even knowing well that he and I should no longer see each other.

I dropped my phone on the couch and hurried to get changed. Then, I put on some light makeup.

After twenty minutes, Michael called again. I was excited but answered his call while pretending to be calm.