

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 7

The thing is, I was his girlfriend, and today was supposed to be our wedding! Despite all that, he came here to say such a thing to me! Never had I known that the man I loved for so many years is actually so shameless!

“Thank you, Anna...” Justin said in a mere whisper.  
Perhaps he was feeling guilty, for he sounded noticeably hesitant.  
Thank you? He’s thanking me? Haha...

At the sight of the relief on his face, my heart clenched painfully. The man who once loved me and promised to take care of me for the rest of my life is actually thanking me for calling off the wedding!

I’m probably the most pathetic person in the entire world!

“Get out! I don’t want to see you!” I shouted, pointing at the door.

I almost couldn’t restrain myself from marching up to him and demanding to know why he betrayed me.

“Didn’t you hear that? Get out!” Indignant, Natalie grabbed a broom and swung it at Justin as she chased him out.

After Justin left, I felt as though all the energy had been drained out of me and plopped down onto the floor with a vacant gaze.

Although he was a scumbag, he was still a man I had loved for seven years, so it would be a lie to say that I wasn’t anguished that things ended between us in such a manner.

“Just let it all out, Anna. You’ll feel better afterward.” Walking over to me, Natalie hugged me tightly, her voice brimmed with distress.

“Why should I cry because of a shameless scumbag? Natalie, don’t ever mention him again in front of me.”

I lifted my head slightly, but still, tears continued pouring down my face.

“I know you’re feeling tormented, Anna. Just cry your heart out this once. After that, forget him and begin a new life.”

Natalie hugged me tightly, and I could hear that her voice was choked. Since she was my best friend, it was only natural that she felt anguished upon seeing my condition at present.

I wept for an interminable amount of time until my eyes were swollen and my head felt unbearably fuzzy. It was as though the bout of crying had sapped me of all energy.

After bawling my eyes out, I went back to the bedroom and slept again. I spent almost the entire day and night on the bed.

Even in my dreams, I dreamed of Justin and Mabel doing the deed.

Probably sick of seeing me torture myself in such a manner, Natalie came to my room and woke me up. It was the third day of my breakup.

“Wake up and have something to eat, Anna.”

I pulled the covers over my head, not in the mood to say a single word, much less eat.

I had been slowly losing my mind in the past two days. As soon as I closed my eyes, all I could see was the scene of Justin's betrayal.

"I don't want to eat..." I mumbled.

Right then, I only wanted to lay in bed and do nothing.

However, Natalie couldn't take it anymore. Yanking the covers off me, she glared at me huffily.

"Anna Garcia, when did you become so useless? Is it worth abusing yourself for a scumbag?" I kept mum as the pain continued assaulting me.

While he's a scumbag, I've loved him for seven years! In the past seven years, I invested everything into the relationship, thinking that I'd be spending the rest of my life with him. I initially thought that I was a step closer to happiness, but what greeted me at the end of the day was a bottomless abyss. And now, I've fallen in without a way out.