

# Love from My Dominant Boss

## Chapter 1

It was 10 p.m. at Dewberry Garden.

I opened the door and stepped into the house. When I flicked on the lights, the illumination from the crystal lights in the guest room reflected my silhouette on the French windows.

This house would be my marital home tomorrow. My fiancé, Justin Xenakis, was a department manager. Not only was he handsome, but he was also exceedingly attentive to me. Thus, I felt really blessed to be marrying a man who loved me so much.

According to tradition, we weren't supposed to stay together the night before the wedding. Therefore, Justin was spending the night in our new house while I was staying over with my best friend, Natalie Xavier.

Before going to bed, I ran a check to ensure that I had everything needed tomorrow, only to realize that I had forgotten the wedding veil.

In order to give Justin a surprise, I returned to our new house discreetly without calling him beforehand.

At the thought that I'd be living happily ever after with him from tomorrow onward, my lips curved into a blissful smile.

I then changed into a pair of slippers. Just when I reached the living room, a woman's moan of pleasure drifted out of the master bedroom.

All at once, my heart lurched. The master bedroom's door was slightly ajar, and the woman's seductive and enthralling voice came from within the room.

In a flash, a raging fire started blazing within me. My legs felt as though they were made of lead, but still, they involuntarily led the way.

As I stood at the door of the bedroom, the cries of ecstasy from within sounded increasingly clear, every single sound hitting me squarely in the chest.

The door creaked open with a slight push from me.

A pair of beige high heels were scattered haphazardly, and a myriad of feminine items littered the floor. Such a scene had my thoughts inevitably going into the gutter.

Enduring the fury and panic within me, I shifted my eyes to the bed. But at that single glance, it instantly felt as though a knife pierced my heart, the pain so excruciating that I couldn't quite breathe.

My best friend-cum-roommate for four years during university was currently in bed with my fiancé, Justin, whom I was marrying tomorrow.

The moment Mabel caught sight of me by the door, her eyes glinted with provocation, and her moans became even more licentious.

As I took in everything in the room, even breathing felt painful to me. Oh God, there is another woman in my fiancé's arms, and they're going at it passionately!

In the blink of an eye, rage and humiliation assailed me. I clenched my hands tightly in a bid to suppress the urge to charge forward and rip them to shreds.

Mabel's gaze was sultry as she continued caressing him all over with long and slender fingers, her voice ever so hypnotizing.

"Darling, don't you feel guilty doing this with me when you're getting married to Anna tomorrow?"

"What's there to be guilty about? Is there a difference between doing it on the eve of my wedding or normal days? Besides, she'll never know about us."

Justin's voice was deep and strained.

"But what if... I mean, what if she suddenly comes over and catches us red-handed? What do you think she'll do? Will she call off the wedding?"

Mabel looked at me tauntingly with a sneer playing on her lips.

"That's a moot point since she won't come over. Furthermore, so what if she knows? At most, we'll call off the wedding. I didn't plan on getting married so early anyway."

Chuckling nonchalantly, Justin continued hammering into Mabel.

"So, why are you getting married if you're reluctant to do so? You know, we won't be able to meet so frequently after you're married."

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## Chapter 2

"If it weren't for her coercion, I wouldn't be marrying her," Justin blurted without the slightest restraint.

Then, he flipped them over and pinned Mabel beneath him.

"Darling, your fiancée is really here."

Placing her hands against his chest, Mabel pointed in the direction of the bedroom door.

"That's impossible! I just saw her off, so how could she..." While saying that, Justin couldn't help glancing at the door. "Anna? Why are you here?"

The moment he spotted me, he froze instantly.

He swiftly scrambled off Mabel, his gaze brimming with panic as he regarded me.

At that very moment, his desire had long vanished without a trace. Panicked, he didn't even have the time to cover his birthday suit.

Mabel, on the other hand, pulled the covers around herself and looked at me with a derisive sneer tugging at the corners of her mouth.

By then, my face was already stained with tears. Inundated by wrath and hatred, I wanted to vent at the cruelty of the truth, but I merely spun around to leave.

Justin quickly chased after me with a towel around his waist, his gaze radiating guilt. "I can explain, Anna..."

"What else is there to explain? I saw everything clear as day just now, so what else do you have to say?"

While I was hurting so much that I couldn't even breathe, his offer of an explanation gave me a glimmer of hope.

But just then, Mabel appeared in Justin's shirt. Her wavy curls were draped over her shoulders in a tousled mess. At that moment, she appeared all the more alluring.

She sauntered right up to me with a hint of defiance in her eyes. "Reese is Justin's child."

What did she just say? Reese? Her three-year-old child is actually Justin's?

A glimmer of hope rose in my heart earlier, but a bomb blasted it apart when her words fell. For a moment there, I felt that my entire world had collapsed.

I nervously swung my gaze at Justin in hopes that he would deny it, but things didn't transpire as I wished.

He hung his head slightly with guilt in his eyes, tacitly admitting that Reese was indeed his child.

It felt like a stab right to my heart. I wanted to scream and lash out, but words eluded me as I was overwhelmed with emotions.

Intense fury and enmity engulfed me.

How could they betray me by doing such a despicable thing? In the past seven years, I've regarded him as the man I love the most and the other as my best friend, yet they actually hooked up behind my back and even had a child together?

"You b\*tch!"

As the lid on my wrath and humiliation exploded, I lifted my hand and swung it across Mabel's face. I put so much strength into it that my hand went numb from the sting.

"Mabel!"

Justin's voice rang out, filled with worry for Mabel.

Mabel's face snapped to the side at my hard slap, but in the next moment, she abruptly jerked her head back and stared at me furiously.

"Are you okay, Mabel? Does it hurt?"

Justin gazed at Mabel with anguish written all over his face, and the sight of it sent a sharp stab of pain lancing through me again.

Is this for real? My fiancé is showing such concern for the homewrecker who ruined our relationship right in front of me? D\*mn it all to hell!

"She hit me, Justin. My face hurts badly."

Mabel put on a pitiful expression as she clutched at Justin's arm, tears of anguish streaming down her face.

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### Chapter 3

"You went too far, Anna. How could you hit her? When did you become so violent?"

Justin abruptly turned around and pinned his eyes on me, the wrath and reproach in his gaze plainly visible.

All at once, my heart felt as though it had been sliced into ribbons. I gaped at him, my face drained of all color.

Haha, it's glaringly obvious that I can't compare to Mabel in his eyes! But I'm his fiancée! We're getting married tomorrow, yet he had no qualms about being intimate with another woman in our new house. To make matters worse, the woman even turned out to be my best friend since my university days!

"Get out of here, Mabel Quintrell! This is my marital home. Scram now!"

As though I had lost my mind, I rushed forward and grabbed her arm to drag her out of my house.

"That's enough! Snap out of it, Anna Garcia!"

Justin shot forward and shoved me to the floor while shielding Mabel in his arms.

The pain radiating from my butt paled in comparison to the agony within me. Getting to my feet, I looked at him with a bitter smile. At that very moment, I wholly understood that my importance to him was far beneath that of a homewrecker.

"I hate you, Justin Xenakis!" I shouted at the top of my lungs, exhausting the last vestiges of my strength.

Spinning on my heels, I ran out of the community. I sprinted relentlessly, blocking out any reminiscence of the scene I had witnessed earlier with the vigorous exercise.

Nonetheless, the scene that had just transpired kept playing in my mind. On the night before the wedding, the bride-to-be's fiancé and best friend were caught in the act, and they even had a child together. I thought that such a melodramatic affair would only appear on television, but it was actually happening to me at that very moment, and I was the betrayed bride-to-be.

We had been together for seven years. Initially, I thought that we would live happily ever after starting tomorrow, never to be separated until death. But all my hopes were destroyed after witnessing everything that night. He was no longer the Justin Xenakis who professed to love me and be with me forever.

Subsequently, I went to the bar.

The stench of cigarette smoke and alcohol hung in the air. The music was cranked to the maximum as though trying to burst the patrons' eardrums. Men were swaying to the beat on the dance floor while I sat in the corner guzzling glass after glass of the strongest liquor. At that moment, my emotions were on the brink of snapping.

Well, well... How absurd that I witnessed my fiancé and best friend fooling around the night before our wedding! Haha, it's truly laughable and pathetic! Throughout the past seven years, I'd never once suspected that they were hooking up, for they were the people I trusted the most. But now, it's precisely those two people who betrayed me at the same time. Is there anyone else who's more pathetic than me in this world?

My mind flooded with the image of Mabel frantically undulating atop Justin with nary a stitch on her body. Justin's rapturous expression, on the other hand, was both ludicrous and repulsive.

Oh, and there's Reese as well. It turned out that Reese is Justin's child! Not only did they hook up, but they even had a child together! I've always assumed that Mabel's reluctance to talk about Reese's father stemmed from hurt, so I've been cautious and avoided that topic. Now, I finally know how laughable I've been! Were they too good at keeping it under wraps, or was I too stupid? It'd been so many years, yet I never had the slightest inkling.

As my emotions were a chaotic mess, I threw my head back and guzzled the hard liquor. The burning sensation in my throat had tears pouring down my face, but my chest remained tight without a hint of respite to be found.

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## Chapter 4

Out of the blue, my gaze snagged on a man some distance away.

The man was wearing a black suit, drinking alone at the bar with a grim expression on his face.

I recognized him—he was Justin’s immediate superior, Michael Shaw.

Justin once brought me to his company party, and Michael gave a speech, so I remembered him. However, I didn’t understand why he would frequent such a place.

Hmm? Does a successful man among the elite ranks like him patron the bar to pass the time as well? In the next moment, a thought suddenly flashed across my mind. Since you betrayed me, Justin Xenakis, I’m going to do the same to you!

Snagging my wine glass, I staggered to my feet and tottered forward in a stupor. When I was about to reach Michael, I tripped and stumbled into his arms.

He was a very young man who appeared to be in his thirties.

The collar of his white shirt was gaping slightly, and the cuffs of his shirt were rolled up to midarm, revealing his tanned skin. The bridge of his nose was high, and he had alluring lips. His eyes were profound and deep-set though they were impassive.

Hmm... What a handsome and aloof man!

Michael eyed me coldly with abhorrence etched on his face before he pushed me away.

“Spend the night with me,” I murmured placidly as I stared at his handsome countenance, my gaze glassy.

“What?”

It was apparent from the way Michael’s eyes widened that he hadn’t expected me to be so straightforward.

"I said, spend the night with me. Or do you not understand my words?" I whispered an inch from his lips, hooking my arms around his neck.

Having imbibed, I was emboldened with liquid courage. Usually, I would never say such a thing, but there was nothing holding me back after experiencing such trauma earlier.

"Are women nowadays so brazen? Are you that desperate to be filled?"

Michael gazed at me indifferently, his eyes teeming with disdain. Well, he must be thinking that I'm the kind of sl\*t who often seduces men in bars.

"Why? No guts to do it? Or are you not capable of doing it?"

I snickered insouciantly, shifting my gaze to his crotch. My voice was tinged with a hint of mockery.

No man in this world will be able to take the insult of others thinking that he's sexually inadequate, especially women. And I think he's no exception either.

Sure enough, his expression changed as soon as my words fell. The look in his eyes turned all the more frosty.

"I hope you don't regret it!"

In the next instance, Michael dragged me out of the bar and checked into a room at the high-end hotel right across the road.

I was rather unsteady on my feet after having imbibed so much that I couldn't resist leaning against him.

The moment the room door slammed shut, Michael lifted my chin and stared at me with an unfathomable gaze. A second later, he captured my lips.

The kiss was domineering and feral, making me lose myself in it.

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### **Chapter 5**

The night whizzed past in a blur of fiery passion.

When I woke up in the morning, I ached all over. It felt as though I was going to shatter with the slightest movement. Thus, I couldn't help cursing Michael out inwardly.

Ugh! How crazy did he go last night? Is he a beast?

Sitting up, I looked down, only to be greeted by the sight of hickeys scattered across my chest and bruises on my arms. All at once, my anger blazed even more. D\*mn it! Did he have to be so vigorous?

"So, how was my skills in bed? Are you satisfied?"

A low and sensual male voice rang out beside me. Snapping my face to the side, I immediately saw Michael staring at me with a dark expression on his handsome countenance.

Panic struck me, and I hastily wrapped the covers around my body. It still felt awkward to have a practical stranger looking at my body even though I was the aggressor who came on to him last night.

"Oh, you're starting to feign innocence before me now, huh? Last night, you were really wild."

Michael stood up and approached me, his voice filled with contempt and disdain. His high and mighty demeanor perturbed me, for it made me feel as though I was a skank.

Flipping the covers, I picked my clothes up from the floor and blasely slipped them on in front of him.

"Your skills are pretty good, and that part of you is big enough, so I'm very satisfied."

I cast a flippant glance at his crotch.

At that, Michael's expression darkened. As he looked at me, the fury in his gaze was plainly visible.

"Are all women nowadays shameless like you? You really have no qualms about speaking your mind, huh?"

The moment he finished speaking, I noticed his gaze going to the bed. On the heels of that, his expression turned conflicted. As I followed his gaze, my heart clenched when I glimpsed the smear of blood.

During the seven years I dated Justin, I always felt that I should save my precious virginity for our wedding night. However, I discovered the horrible truth before then! As a result, I even stooped so low as to give my first time to a random man! How ludicrous!

“It was your first time?”

Michael’s gaze shifted back to my face with an unfathomable look in his eyes.

“So what? Don’t tell me you’ve got a virginity complex?” I drawled derisively after retracting my gaze, staring right into his conflicted eyes.

Michael probably didn’t like my attitude, for his brows knitted together deeply as he regarded me with chagrin.

“Well? What do you want? Money?”

A long moment passed before he spoke again, his voice still as indifferent as before.

“Why? Do women who sleep with you always ask you for money?”

Feeling insulted, I glowered at him indignantly. I just wanted revenge against Justin! Do I look as though I’m looking for a quick buck?

“We merely had a mutual exchange of favors. I don’t need your money. Also, we’re strangers moving forward.”

After saying that, I swiftly left the hotel since I didn’t want to speak with him any further.

When I went back to Natalie’s house, she pulled me into the bedroom.

“Anna, do you know how worried I’d been when you stayed out the entire night? I called but couldn’t get through to you. Don’t tell me that you and Justin...”

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### **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?

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### **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.

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## Chapter 8

“Say, what should I do now, Natalie?”

I stared out the window blankly with a lost look in my eyes.

For all these years, Justin had been my everything, and my life revolved around him. But now, I’m left with nothing. I felt as though I had lost all motivation, without the slightest inkling what I could do that would still be of significance.

“He was just a scumbag, Anna. It’s actually a good thing that you discovered his true colors now. It’d be far too late if you only found out after marrying him.”

Sitting down beside me, Natalie gave me a comforting hug. All the while, I could see the anguish in her eyes.

“But it hurts so badly...”

Having said that, I hugged Natalie tightly. My tears had long since dried up in the past few days, but the pain within me simply wouldn’t go away.

“Anna, you’ll definitely forget that scumbag one day. On top of that, you’ll absolutely find someone a thousand times better than him! At that time, he’ll regret losing you,” Natalie asserted as she stared right into my eyes.

At least I still have a good friend keeping me company right now. If it weren’t for her comforting and encouraging me, I really don’t know whether I would’ve made it this far.

“Get dressed and apply some makeup. We’ll go shopping today and have some retail therapy. I want you to forget that scumbag, Justin Xenakis, from tomorrow onward!”

Natalie dragged me out of bed, forcing me to get dressed and doll myself up.

Then, we went to a nearby mall and shopped at the women’s section.

Having previously heard that Justin’s company owned the particular mall, I instinctively wanted to back out. Alas, Natalie had a death grip on me.

Knowing that she wanted to help me get over him, I didn't leave despite the aversion within me.

We proceeded to explore the women's section. In no time, Natalie's hands were laden with her spoils of the day. On the other hand, I didn't buy anything since I truly wasn't in the mood to shop.

All of a sudden, I caught sight of a couple nearby—it was Justin and Mabel. A stab of pain assailed me, and I hurriedly whirled around, tugging Natalie in a bid to leave.

"Why are you pulling at me, Anna? I'm not done here."

Natalie didn't see the two people nearby, so she was a tad disgruntled at my odd behavior.

"Let's go someplace else, Natalie. I don't want to stay here anymore."

I turned my back to the two people heading my way, not wanting them to notice me.

Frowning, Natalie regarded me in puzzlement, perhaps confounded by my sudden change in attitude.

Just when she was about to say something, the two people spotted me.

"Anna, what a coincidence to bump into you here! I never expected you to recover from your breakup so quickly. It's just been a few days, but you're already in the mood to shop."

Mabel's mocking voice pierced the air.

Having been struck where it hurt most, I was undeniably disheartened. Nonetheless, I would never show it before them because they weren't worth it!

Upon seeing Justin and Mabel, Natalie finally understood why I was trying to drag her away.

Immediately, she stepped before me and shielded me behind her.

"Oh, I was just wondering who it was, but it turned out to be a homewrecker who had been ruining someone's relationship for a few years. So, how does it feel to be a homewrecker?"

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## Chapter 9

Seeing the contempt written all over Natalie's face, Mabel's expression changed to one of fury. "Watch your tongue, Natalie Xavier! Justin and I love each other. If it weren't for Anna, we would've gotten together ages ago!"

In turn, Natalie rolled her eyes and put on a disgusted expression. "Ever since ancient times, all homewreckers say the same thing. But in reality, all those claims of true love are nothing but a load of b\*llshit. In truth, you're merely a sl\*t who seduced your best friend's fiancé!"

Mabel glared at her with rage stark on her face. "Who are you calling a sl\*t? Say it one more time if you dare, Natalie Xavier!"

"Doesn't the person whom I'm calling a sl\*t know full well who she is? Ah well, some people still want to be treated like royalty despite being a sl\*t. How disgusting!"

Not to be intimidated, Natalie shot daggers at her as well.

Their argument attracted a lot of attention, so I quickly tugged at Natalie's arm. "There's no need to get testy with such people, so let's go."

"Justin, are you not going to do anything when they're picking on me?"

Mabel tugged at Justin's arm with an aggrieved expression just when I was about to leave with Natalie.

"Anna," Justin called out to me.

His brows were furrowed slightly as though he couldn't bear to see Mabel upset.

Upon hearing him call my name, an inexplicable stab of pain lanced through me. Suppressing my tears that were pushing to the forefront, I turned around and stared at him impassively.

"Shouldn't your friend, Natalie, apologize, considering her harsh words to Mabel just now?"

Justin looked at me from afar, his voice bereft of emotion.

The sight of his indifferent expression hit me hard, and the pain was so intense that it felt as though someone had ripped my heart to shreds. Haha, the man who once loved and protected me is now questioning me because of another woman. At the end of the day, our relationship is nothing compared to a homewrecker!

“Natalie didn’t say anything wrong. It was you who cheated on me and betrayed me first. You duped me for a whole seven years, yet you want my friend to apologize to a homewrecker? What gives? What right do you have to demand that I apologize, Justin Xenakis?” I rebuked in a booming voice as I stalked toward him.

At that moment, I could no longer be bothered by the gazes of the people around us.

I’ve already tolerated the fact that he cheated on me, but now, he’s taking a mile when he’s been given an inch. Am I really such easy prey to him?

When the crowd heard that, they started whispering among themselves. The majority of them condemned Justin for cheating on me.

I had always been meek and docile. Never had I raised my voice to him, but I finally snapped that day.

It was evident that Justin didn’t expect me to announce the fact that he had cheated on me in such a thundering voice. For a moment, he couldn’t quite hold his head up, and guilt crept into his gaze.

“Why are you screeching, Anna Garcia? Justin and I love each other! If it weren’t for you, we would’ve gotten married long ago! Stop feigning a pitiful expression here when it was you who hogged him, refusing to let him go!”

Sauntering over to Justin, Mabel clutched his arm tightly while glowering at me.

“Love, you said? And I hogged him? Haha... I wouldn’t want such a cheating scumbag even if you were to give him to me now! I find him utterly repulsive!”

The corners of my mouth curved into a sneer, and I stared at the two people who snuggled together intimately.

I could never tolerate the slightest betrayal, much less infidelity in a relationship. No matter how much I once loved Justin, things were over between us the moment I saw him fooling around with my former best friend.

# Love from My Dominant Boss

## Chapter 10

I'll never forgive such a despicable man!

"I bet this is just a case of sour grapes. Anna Garcia, no man would want a woman like you!"

Mabel looked at me haughtily, her voice filled with disdain.

"Plenty of men like Anna! Only a scumbag like Justin Xenakis will be blinded and fall for a skank like you!" Natalie shot back, irritated at her arrogant demeanor.

"Oh, really? There are actually men who like her? Alright, then call her man over to prove that it's true. I want to see what kind of man takes a fancy to someone like her."

Mabel knew how much I loved Justin as he used to be the most prevalent subject whenever we hung out.

Back then, I regarded her as my best friend. Every time she inquired about Justin, I thought she was merely showing concern for me. Feeling that there should be no secrets between good friends, I never kept anything from her, telling her everything she wanted to know.

In retrospect, I was truly foolish back then! She didn't ask me about Justin out of concern. Instead, she did so for her own sake as she wanted to seduce him!

"Why are you not calling him over? I bet no one likes her, right?"

Mabel's taunt once again rang out, staring at me haughtily with a triumphant expression on her face.

As she had stolen my fiancé, all pretense of civility between us was gone. Hah! She must be very smug that my fiancé is now her man, huh? Whatever!

In the face of her tyrannical attitude, I spun on my heels to leave without paying any heed to her. However, she didn't allow me to leave, grabbing onto me aggressively.

“Stop while you’re ahead, Mabel Quintrell! What else do you want when you’ve already won?”

Whirling around abruptly, I shot daggers at her. D\*mn it! This woman has really gone overboard!

Just when she was about to say something, I caught sight of a man a stone’s throw away. All at once, my lips curved into a sneer. “You want to know who my man is, yes? Okay, I’ll show you right this instance!” I stated coldly.

After saying that, I strode toward Michael, who was within sight. I had no idea why he was here, nor was it any concern of mine.

Anyhow, I just wanted to rub it into Mabel’s face. The moment I reached him, I took his arm and gazed at him with a sweet smile. “Why are you here, Darling? Did you come to surprise me?”

My sudden appearance caught Michael off guard, and he was stunned for a moment. When he recognized me, his handsome face darkened, and he was seemingly vexed.

Well, he must be thinking that I’m pestering him, huh? Anyway, I don’t have the time to explain everything to him. Justin and Mabel are here, so I have no choice but to use him so that I won’t have to slink away with my tail between my legs!

“It’s you? Why are you here?”

Michael kept his voice lowered, but I could still sense the rage in his tone.

“Please do me a favor since I gave you my first time.”

I didn’t know the kind of person he was, nor did I have any idea whether he would play along with me. In truth, I really hadn’t much confidence in my plan.

Michael regarded me with displeasure. His gaze was profound and unfathomable, so I couldn’t quite discern his thoughts. Nonetheless, I could sense that he was an exceedingly dangerous person.