

# Love from My Dominant Boss

## Chapter 311

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Chapter 311 In Danger

“Grandpa is getting old and likes to spend time gardening. That’s why there are so many flowers in the garden now.”

Once Michael entered the garden, his gaze was locked on me. A broad smile then appeared on his face as he knew I liked the place.

“Your grandpa looks easy to get along with.”

Warmth welled up in my chest when I recalled how Andy treated me just now. I never thought that there would be someone so kind to me in the Shaw family.

After hearing my words, Michael chuckled with a smug look on his face. “Easy to get along with? It’s actually the other way around. Grandpa is a picky person, but he seems to like you a lot. To be honest, I have never seen him treat someone this way before.”

“Is that so? I really think that Grandpa is a friendly and warm man.”

Michael said that Andy was a picky person, but I did not sense that at all. Instead, I truly felt that he was quite easy to get along with. He was someone I would define as a kind old man.

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“Next time, if you are free, you can always come here to help him with his flowers and plants. That way, you won’t be so bored staying at home alone.”

Michael chuckled. It looked like he was in a good mood that day.

As soon as he finished his sentence, I smiled without saying a word. Although Michael’s grandpa was friendly, his mother still lived here. If she saw me wandering around the garden, she would undoubtedly hate me more.

I would rather stay at home obediently. After all, I planned to look for a job after our wedding. That way, my life would not be that dull.

I had lunch with the Shaw family that day as Michael's dad mentioned that lunch would be especially sumptuous. Michael kept putting food into my bowl during the meal, whereas Andy insisted that I eat more. Around the whole dining table, only Josephine put on a cold face.

After the meal, Michael and I had a short conversation with his grandpa before we left. As Michael needed to go to the office in the afternoon, we had no time to waste. Besides, our wedding was on the next day. Hence, we had a lot of preparation work to do.

Michael went straight to the office once he sent me home. I got bored staying alone in the house, but I would be excited once I thought about our wedding the next day.

I spent that night in excitement, anticipating my wedding with Michael. Since my house was situated in the countryside, it would be impossible for Michael to pick me up there. Therefore, I had waited for Michael in the house at Birchwood together with my parents and Steven.

Although we had a dispute two days ago regarding the betrothal gift, my wedding was still something big. My parents would still need to be present on my wedding day. Furthermore, my parents did not plan to have a bad relationship with me in the first place. Otherwise, it would be difficult for them to ask for my help in the future.

The makeup artist that Michael hired had reached early in the morning of my wedding day. After my makeup, the makeup artist styled my hair.

After everything was done, I looked into the mirror. It was unbelievable! With the wedding gown on and my heavy makeup, I could not believe that the pretty woman in the mirror was actually me.

Initially, my appearance looked pure and innocent. However, after the makeup, it seemed that a seductive aura had enveloped me, rendering me unable to recognize myself. I guess it was true that a person would look different with makeup.

"Anna, I can't believe you would look this good after dressing up. I guess this was why Michael fell for you."

Standing off to the side, Steven was amazed by my look after makeup.

Although he praised me, I did not feel happy with his compliment. Instead, I had a feeling that he was trying to be sarcastic.

"Steven, no one will treat you as a mute if you keep your mouth shut."

I shot Steven a glance as I spoke, unwilling to argue with him on my wedding day.

After I was done with makeup, I waited anxiously. As Michael needed to entertain the guests at the wedding venue, he had arranged transportation for my parents and me to the venue.

Not long after, a black Lincoln stopped downstairs, followed by a large convoy. My parents were invited into one of the cars in the back.

Once I got into the car, my heart clenched at the thought that I would arrive soon at the wedding venue. A smile appeared on my face, excited at the thought of spending the rest of my life with Michael.

The car went at breakneck speed, and it was quickly separated from the convoy in a split second. Looking in the rearview mirror, I could no longer locate the cars behind. Nonetheless, the chauffeur did not show any signs of slowing down the vehicle at all.

“Please drive slower. The cars behind can’t catch up to us.”

I was a little worried at that moment as the speed of the car was even faster than Michael’s usual driving speed.

However, even though I had said so, it seemed like the chauffeur did not hear what I said. When he arrived at a junction, he suddenly changed the car’s direction without even slowing down.

That direction was not the direction to the wedding venue. At that moment, distraught and fear swamped my heart.

“Stop the car! Stop the car now! I want to get out!”

I started having doubts and felt a sense of insecurity, thinking I might be in danger. I only thought of leaving the vehicle instantly as there must be something wrong with the chauffeur.

The chauffeur did not bother about me. The car was still maintaining its high speed, and it was about to reach the outskirts of town. I was so afraid that fear was written all over my face.

“You, why did you bring me here! What are you trying to do with me!”

I looked at the chauffeur warily. I must have been too busy wallowing in my blissful thoughts of my wedding with Michael earlier and did not notice the chauffeur’s appearance. Just then, I saw a long scar on the left side of his face from the rearview mirror, making the man look pretty scary.

From his appearance, I knew he wasn't someone good, and he was definitely not the chauffeur that was supposed to send me to the wedding venue.

"You better be obedient! Otherwise, you would have to suffer!"

He turned around and glowered at me with his stony gaze as I might have offended him.

Feeling his cold gaze, I was so frightened that a sense of fear began to emanate from my body.

"Who are you? Why did you take me here?"

At that instant, I was sure that the person in front of me was not the chauffeur Michael sent to pick me up. Besides, I knew nothing about his identity, making me even more fearful.

"You will know very soon."

The chauffeur laughed mirthlessly as he accelerated the car. The speed was even faster than before.

I knew that if I continued to do nothing, I would be in danger without a doubt. Therefore, I had to get out of that place quickly.

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Chapter 312 The Plan Of Emma

I looked outside the window. Initially, I wanted to jump out of the car to escape, but the car was moving too fast. If I attempted to jump out, I would perish quicker. Even if I escaped death from the fall, a miscarriage would be likely.

I have to come up with a feasible plan to escape immediately.

After scrutinizing the driver, who was focused on driving the car, I noticed that he did not seem to be afraid that I would escape.

Looking at the steering wheel in his hands, I contemplated for a long while. Bracing myself, I lunged toward him and grabbed the steering wheel, hoping to force him to stop the car.

When people encounter danger while driving, their instincts will tell them to stop the car. Once he hits the brakes, I will run away. If I'm lucky, I will be able to escape.

The moment my hands touched the steering wheel, the car immediately started to swerve about wildly.

The driver was shocked and hurriedly pushed me. "What are you doing? Are you trying to end your life!" he yelled, stunned by my actions. When the car started to swerve, my heart was full of fear. Nevertheless, I had to find a way to escape, or else my life would be in greater peril.

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He was very strong, but due to my survival instincts, I tightly grabbed the steering wheel and pulled it in a frenzy. In the end, the driver was helpless and had to hit the brakes. The car violently jerked forward before coming to a halt. Thankfully, I braced myself, or else the impact would have been on my stomach, and my baby would be in jeopardy.

When the car stopped, I balanced myself. I immediately opened the door and ran.

Using all my strength, I dashed away. I needed to leave this place immediately. Taking out my phone, I wanted to call Michael. With one of my hands holding my dress and the other, my phone, it was challenging to call him. I fumbled for a long time before I managed to call Michael.

"How dare you! Stop running now!"

The driver was catching up to me. Men were, by nature, more athletic than women. Moreover, my current state made me unable to run quicker. I was extremely scared when the driver was about to reach me.

"Stop! You can't run away. Don't waste your time by trying to escape now!"

The man's voice behind me grew closer and closer. The distance between us was narrowing, and soon, he would be able to catch me.

At that moment, I could finally reach Michael. His gentle voice could be heard from my phone. "Hey, are you reaching the wedding venue now?"

"Michael, save me! Someone has kidnapped me!"

There was no time for pleasantries. I feared for my life, as well as for the baby's life.

**“What’s the matter? Where are you now!”**

**Michael’s voice turned frantic.**

**“I am at...”**

**Before I could answer him, the driver had already caught me. He grabbed my shoulder and pulled me forcefully, causing my phone to fall to the ground.**

**After being seized by that man, my heart was filled with terror as I did not know who kidnapped me or their motive.**

**My phone screen was shattered from the fall. I did not know if Michael could still hear me.**

**“I’m at the suburbs. Michael, save me!”**

**I screamed at the phone, hoping that Michael could hear me.**

**At that moment, I wanted to break free from the man and continue running, but I was promptly knocked out.**

**I did not know if Michael could find me, and I was uncertain whether he could rescue the baby and me.**

**After a long time, I blearily opened my eyes. My neck was extremely sore from being hit earlier.**

**The place was pitch black. It took a long time before my eyes adjusted to the darkness, and I realized I was in an underground basement of sorts.**

**I struggled to stand up but to no avail. My hands and feet were bound, and my mouth was covered with tape.**

**Widening my eyes in realization, I finally understood what was happening. I have been kidnapped.**

**Despite being afraid, I needed to calm down no matter how scared I was. I needed escape. As I did not know if Michael heard my plea for help, I could only depend on myself for the time being.**

**I struggled with all my might, but I was too weak and could not break the ropes. After a long while, I finally quietened down as my energy depleted.**

**Looking around my surroundings, I believed that no one was in the basement. The thought comforted me. At the very least, I was safe at the**

moment. If there was someone else around, my life might have ended already.

The energy in my body was exhausted. I knew that I would not be able to escape. Will my life end here? Michael, please rescue me soon...

I didn't know how long it was when the door creaked open, and numerous people came into the underground basement.

As there was little light in the basement, I could only see them clearly when they came near me. My eyes widened once I caught sight of Emma.

I looked at her in disbelief. Finally coming to my senses after a long time, I realized that she had planned this all along. She captured me in order to ruin the wedding of Michael and me.

Thinking about this, I began to loathe Emma immensely. Previously, I had only disliked her. Regardless, I did not know she could go to such lengths and do something as despicable as kidnapping me. How can she be so evil?

I coldly glared at Emma. She was indeed the person whom I abhorred the most in the world. At that moment, I really wanted her to perish.

When Emma noticed me staring at her, a smile appeared on her beautiful face. She walked toward me in her high heels.

Stopping in front of me, she looked down. Her eyes were full of contempt.

"Anna, are you shocked to see me here? You had never expected me to kidnap you, right?"

Emma's voice was shrill. Her tone was defiant.

Her face was very close to mine, and I really wanted to slap her then. However, I was helpless as my hands were tied, and I could not speak. I could only look at Emma's delighted face in silence.

Emma's gaze traveled to my wedding dress. I could clearly see the jealousy in her eyes. In the end, her gaze halted at my chest.

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### **Chapter 313**

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Chapter 313 I Want To Kill You

“That wedding dress is indeed beautiful since a designer in Pillere made it. Michael really spent a lot on you. Anna, how could you seduce Michael to such an extent?”

The envy in her eyes became more apparent as her tone stiffened. Looking at her disgusting face, I used all my might to struggle. Rage overwhelmed me, and I even had murderous intentions.

I had looked forward to my wedding for ages. Michael and I had overcome many difficulties to be together, but Emma wrecked everything. Enraged and filled with hatred, I would be a saint if I did not want to kill her.

“Stop wasting your energy. Do you think you can break free from those?”

The more I struggled, the more Emma smirked. She looked at me mockingly before ripping the tape from my mouth with her red fingernails.

“Emma, you’re shameless! How could you kidnap me?”

There was anger in my eyes as I glared at Emma. I screamed at her the moment I opened my mouth.

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“Shameless? How could I compare to you, Anna? You are much more shameless than me! Spit it out—what despicable method did you use to get Michael to sleep with you?”

When she spoke about me sleeping with Michael, her gaze was cold. I knew that she wanted to end my life then and there.

I controlled the rage in my heart and coldly stared back into Emma’s eyes. She dared to interrogate me with such self-righteousness. The woman was simply shameless.

“What happened between us does not concern you. No matter what had occurred between us, Michael still likes me without a doubt. I warn you, Emma. He would only detest a woman like you!”

Though I was under her control at the moment, I would not concede to her. She is so shameless. I will be sure to put her through twice as much as she has done to me!

Emma was already hysterical. My words only served to pique her fury. In the next second, her hand came down heavily onto my cheek.

"Stop bullsh\*tting. Michael obviously likes me. Anna, the reason why Michael has treated me so heartlessly is because of you, you b\*tch! I will never allow you to be with him!"

When Emma yelled at me, it was apparent that she was on the verge of a breakdown. Her stunning face immediately contorted in a fury.

There was a fiery pain on my cheek. The force of her palm caused my head to turn sideways. I moved my head to face her coldly. This woman has hit me many times already. I will be sure to remember this.

"No one would love a woman like you! Emma, your looks may be captivating, but your character is rotten to the core!"

Again, I frigidly looked at her. At that moment, I feared nothing. In front of Emma, I did not want to appear weak. I refused to see her delighted face in front of me.

"How dare you say this to me, Anna. Do you think you are still under Michael and Ronan's protection now? The both of them don't know that I have captured you. Even if I were to make you perish in this barren and desolate area, no one would ever find out about it!"

Emma glared at me with hostility. Every word that came out of her mouth was a threat to me.

My heart was racing, and I had a bad feeling about my situation. I glanced at Emma in astonishment, ruminating over her words. Does this woman have enough guts to end my life?

We live in a law-abiding society. If she dared to wound me fatally, she would be incarcerated!

"You would have to go to prison if you murdered me. You wouldn't have a good life if you did that!"

Emma would not take the risk. She would not pluck up the courage to murder me. Her words are just a method to scare me.

My courage increased as I thought about this. Truthfully, I was just an ordinary woman. In the face of such danger, I would certainly be afraid.

"Prison? When that moment comes, I will use my money to get someone to take the blame. Anna, you are so naive. Do you really think I would be imprisoned if you died?"

A peal of cold laughter came out of Emma's lips. She did not seem to care about my warnings and was apathetic about the consequences of murdering me.

I looked into her eyes, wanting to see whether she was just threatening me. Instead, I saw the killing intent in her. This woman really wants me dead...

My mind was in chaos for a moment. If she really chose to do that, many people would be willing to take the blame for her.

Seeing my panic, Emma was delighted. She coldly examined me, a knife in her hand.

Gazing at the fruit knife, I trembled with fear. If ropes did not bind me, I would have already collapsed to the floor in terror.

"Well, have you started to feel afraid now? Anna, why did you steal my man? I will let you know the consequences of snatching my man away from me today!"

Emma's face was entirely contorted with rage. It appeared that she could not wait to end my life.

I looked at the knife in Emma's hand, my forehead dripping with sweat. Anyone would be afraid in this situation.

"Emma, calm down. If you kill me, Michael will not let you off. You can get someone to be the scapegoat for you, but if Michael finds out about this, will he really let you get away with it? Don't forget—I am pregnant with his child!"

Emma was like a madwoman at that moment, and I knew she really wanted to annihilate me. If I could only let her see Michael now, she might be able to get a grip on herself.

I was pregnant and needed to protect my baby and me. I could not let anything happen to my baby. If something happened to me, the child's life would come to an end.

Emma's smile froze when she heard my words. Her gaze fell onto my belly, and malevolence flashed in her eyes.

As I saw her stare, I became afraid. I was scared that she would lose control and actually murder me.

"I had forgotten that you are carrying Michael's child. Anna, you b\*tch. What right do you have to bear Michael's child?"

Emma became increasingly agitated. She was shouting at me, the hatred in her eyes becoming more and more evident.

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## Chapter 314

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Chapter 314 Have You Thoroughly Satisfied

Inhaling deeply, I stifled the fury within me. Although I was currently fuming, I had no choice other than to keep my composure. For the safety of the child I'm carrying, I must remain calm!

"Emma, not only are you a high-born lady, but you also have stunning looks. Many men like you, so why must you cling on to Michael? You should be able to sense that he doesn't have any feelings for you."

I tried my utmost best to sound calm and collected. Her emotions are all over the place now, so I can't provoke her further.

"Indeed, many men like me. But I don't like them. Michael is the only person I fancy! Why does he not like me? And why would he fall for someone worthless like you instead? How are you better than me?"

Resentment blazed in Emma's eyes, and hatred had long since pervaded her entire being. Anyhow, I inwardly breathed a long sigh of relief upon seeing that her attention had been diverted by my words earlier.

"It takes two to tango when it comes to matters of the heart. Some people and things can't be forced. Don't stray from the path, or you'll only be regretting it at the end of the day."

Emma was a terrifying woman, yet I pitied her all the same.

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Despite being pampered since young and having tons of suitors, the person whom she truly loves has never spared her a glance. Actually, God is fair. My life has been miserable since young, but I've attained happiness for the rest of my life now that I've gotten together with Michael. In

contrast to the hardships I suffered in the past, it all pales in comparison in retrospect.

“Can’t be forced? Are you telling me that Michael will never be with me no matter what I do?”

Grasping the meaning of my remark, Emma abruptly turned to stare at me, her eyes burning with rage.

Conversely, I gazed into her eyes calmly. At such a time, I couldn’t argue with her anymore. Her emotions were extreme in the first place, so I would only be in greater peril if I were to go against her.

“You know full well that he doesn’t love you. So, why are you still hanging on to him? You’re exceedingly beautiful and could easily seek out your own happiness,” I commented once more with my eyes fixated on her.

Perhaps my words struck a chord in Emma, for tears shimmered in her eyes.

“Seek out my own happiness? In this entire world, the only person who can give me happiness is Michael! As you stole him from me, Anna Garcia, I’ll certainly make you pay the price for having done so!”

Just when I thought that she was swayed, her gaze turned glacial in the blink of an eye. She turned to me fully, the indifferent smile playing on her lips growing increasingly distinct.

“What...”

At the sight of her condition right then, I was so petrified that words eluded me. I pulled out all stops to persuade her just now, yet she still wants to eliminate me now!

“Anna, you rambled on and on just because you wanted me to let you off, no? How could I possibly spare you when you stole Michael? You must pay the price today!”

Emma regarded me frostily, the curve of her lips particularly eerie.

“Are you really not afraid that Michael would learn of this, Emma? Do you think he’ll fall for you after you kill me?”

I eyed the knife in her hand apprehensively with my heart lodged in my throat.

“Anna, I won’t change my mind no matter what you say now. Even if he doesn’t love me, I won’t allow the two of you to be together. If I can’t have him, nobody else can have him!” Emma shrieked furiously.

I thought she would immediately stab me with the knife, but that wasn’t what happened. Instead, she strode away.

At that, I studied her in puzzlement, not quite understanding what exactly she wanted to do. Could it be that all she said earlier was simply to scare me? And in reality, she doesn’t have the nerve to finish me off?

When that thought occurred to me, relief suffused me. No matter how nasty her words are, I don’t mind putting up with it as long as she doesn’t do anything to hurt me or the baby in my stomach.

“Even if I kill you, Anna, I won’t grant you such an easy death. I’ll make it so that you’ll be humiliated even in death!”

A cold gleam of calculation flashed across Emma’s eyes. The words out of her mouth had dread rising within me since I had no idea what her precise plan was.

“What do you want from me, Emma?”

I stared at her nervously, my eyes long since blanketed with a layer of terror.

“You love seducing men and sleeping with them, no? I’ll have you thoroughly satisfied today!”

After saying that, Emma waved a hand before I could even register what she meant. At once, several men from a near distance away started strutting toward me.

In a trice, my heart lurched. As though a light bulb had gone off in my head, I anxiously looked at the approaching men, my heart pounding wildly.

“What are you doing, Emma? Get them away from me!”

I struggled with all my might even as I fearfully eyed the men who were drawing closer to me. By then, I was already a touch incoherent.

“Don’t you like seducing men? Let them all enjoy themselves today, then. Anna, I’m going to destroy your reputation so that you’ll never again be able to show your face before Michael for the rest of your days!”

That utterance of hers verified the assumption playing in my mind, and the trepidation within me snowballed.

At that moment, those sleazy-looking men were mere steps away from me. I frantically darted my eyes at Emma, still harboring a shred of hope within me.

“You can’t do this, Emma! Order them to go away!”

Oh no, I’m nauseated just by looking at these few men walking toward me! If I truly end up being violated by them, I think I might not even have the courage to continue living in this world!

“I’m going to ruin you completely, Anna! I’m going to make certain that you feel filthy until the day you die! Haha!”

Emma cackled callously, her laughter sending a chill down my spine.

Right then, those few men had already reached me. As their lecherous countenances appeared before me, I became all the more terrified.

“This woman looks quite pretty, and she’s got an alluring figure as well.”

“Hear, hear. Look at her generous bosom and slender waist. It’ll definitely feel amazing when we do her later!”

They started discussing my attributes, and all the words out of their mouth were downright revolting.

Subsequently, one of the men reached out to touch my face. I immediately turned my face away to avoid his touch.

“Get lost! Don’t touch me!”

Confronted by those lascivious men, I was gripped by the urge to curse them out right then and there.

“Whoa! She’s a feisty one! I like it!”

“It gets boring after doing docile women too many times, so this is a perfect opportunity for a change of pace!”

“It’s awkward to do her standing, guys. There’s a table over there, so let’s put her on that table.”

One of the men pointed at the table a stone's throw away as he spoke to the others. Upon hearing that, they untied me and dragged me to the table.

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## Chapter 315

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Chapter 315 The Arrival Of Michael

I shoved at them hard in a bid to flee. However, a woman couldn't possibly escape when confronted by a few men. No sooner had I pushed them away than I was caught again.

"Well, well... You still want to make a run for it, huh? Do you think you'll succeed?"

One of the men clutched my shoulder, and his repulsive face gradually drew close to me.

"Get away from me, you b\*stards!"

Restrained by the men, I started cursing them out in my panic. Ugh! I'm so disgusted by these depraved men that I feel like vomiting with just a touch from them, let alone allowing them to do such a thing to me!

"I simply enjoy the spirited type like you! I really can't wait to see you beg for mercy beneath us. Rest assured that I'll grant you much pleasure!"

Despite my struggles, the few men weren't at all enraged. Instead, their interest in me grew by leaps and bounds.

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Their crude language had my face flushing bright red with anger. Nonetheless, all of my resistance then were in vain, for my puny strength couldn't hurt them in the slightest.

Where are you, Michael? Come quickly to save me!

The few men then pushed me back onto the old and shabby table. Having done so, they all reached out and ripped at my wedding gown.

"No!"

That wedding gown was the wedding gown I would be wearing for my wedding with Michael. As they tore at it, the agonizing pain that assailed me felt as though they were ripping my heart out.

I struggled mightily, but two of the men restrained my hands. In the meantime, another man ripped my wedding gown layer by layer.

I could no longer hold my tears at bay. Never had I been so aggrieved, afraid, and terrified as I was at that moment.

How I wish Michael would appear before me right this second! I really need him to protect me!

My wedding gown was all torn to ribbons, exposing my long and slender legs to the few men. Worse still, my upper body was almost bared with just the vital parts barely covered.

Mortification, fury, and fear deluged me all at once. Tears welled in my eyes as well. Argh! If only I could kill them all right now!

Truthfully, I had never hated someone as much as I did then. At that instance, the urge to slaughter everyone there seized me. If they really defile me, I'll never let them off regardless of the cost!

When Anna saw that I was just a hair's breadth away from being sullied, the corners of her mouth lifted into a sneer. I could distinctly see the triumph in her eyes. Good heavens! Her ruthlessness exceeds my imagination by far! How could there be such a vicious woman?

"She's got a sensual figure, and her skin is also silky smooth. It'll certainly be immensely gratifying when we do her later! I'm bursting at the seams to have a go at her right now!"

The gaze of one of the men, who seemed to be the leader, wandered back and forth on my exposed skin. My heart sank upon noticing the thrill in their eyes as they gobbled me up with their stares.

Resigning myself to my fate, I screwed my eyes shut. Before those few men, I hadn't even the ability to break free and could only bear with it helplessly as they helped themselves to me.

Just when I plunged into absolute despair, a loud bang pierced the air. It sounded like the crashing of a door. Elation instantly flooded me. Could it be that someone has come to save me?

Everyone present swung their gazes at the door in unison, only to be greeted by a tall figure. When I glimpsed the familiar face, I could no

longer curb the grievance and terror within me. Tears streamed down my face like a broken dam.

As for Emma, her expression promptly froze when she saw that the person was Michael. Fear flickered in her gaze.

Michael swept a frigid gaze over the few people present. When his eyes alighted on me, rage instantly blazed within them.

“Who did that?”

My wedding gown was in tatters right then, exposing my skin here and there. If I hadn't struggled so much, I would have probably ended up in my birthday suit.

The few men were momentarily stunned by Michael's sudden appearance. When they had snapped back to their senses, they exchanged a glance and were all instantly infuriated.

“Where did you come from, you b\*stard? Are you sick of living?”

Seeing that Michael interrupted their fun, the leader stalked toward him while cursing him out.

Michael's arrival had relief imbuing me. However, I couldn't help growing anxious about him instead. The men there outnumbered him, so I was worried that he would get hurt. That was something I didn't want to see.

“Repeat that again!”

Michael's handsome countenance was frightfully grim. His eyes exuded a menacing chill, and his voice was icy cold. It was apparent he was on the verge of going off the deep end.

“Do you have a hearing problem or something? I don't mind repeating that ten or even a hundred times! Are you sick of living, you... Ahh!”

The man swaggered right up to Michael with an arrogant look on his face, not at all taking him seriously. Judging from his expression, he was even planning to teach Michael a lesson.

He had just reached Michael when the latter flipped him over and locked his arm to his shoulder before he had even finished speaking.

Michael restrained him in a single move and gave him no opportunity to put up a fight. Kicking the man in the waist, he sent him flying.

With a thud, the man fell flat onto the ground.

When the others saw their leader being defeated in the blink of an eye, they were all staggered. They looked at each other blankly, at a momentary loss.

From Michael's move and strength, they could tell that he was trained in a single glance. Therefore, it might not be so easy for them to fight him.

Honestly, I never knew that he had fighting skills. I was initially beside myself with worry, but my fraught nerves eased after seeing him subdue the man earlier.

Meanwhile, the man who lost swiftly saw red when he saw his buddies looking at each other without doing anything.

"Why are the lot of you standing around? Didn't you see that b\*stard striking me? Hurry up and avenge me!"

Following his bellow, the few men who were initially dazed exchanged another glance, upon which a savage gleam glinted in their eyes. They then strode toward Michael together.

At the sight of the five or six men heading toward him, anxiety inexorably swamped me once more. Although his move just now was very impressive, I was still concerned about him sustaining injuries with so many men ganging up on him.

"Michael..."

In fact, all the men around me were currently surrounding him. I called out his name uneasily, worried sick about him. If anything were to happen to him because he came to rescue me, I'd rather he not come instead.

There was quite a distance between us, and my voice was a mere whisper. Nevertheless, Michael seemingly heard me, for he turned to me with anguish in his ebony eyes.