

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 100

Upon hearing Michael's words, joy suffused me. Never had I expected him to agree readily without making things difficult for me. Whoa! When did this drastic change of character happen?

"I got it!"

After saying that, I swung open the door and promptly left.

When I arrived at Natalie's house, she was still crying inconsolably as before. Thus, I comforted her tirelessly, knowing that such pain took time to heal.

Having not seen her for two days, she appeared much more haggard with dark circles under her eyes. It didn't take a genius to know that she had been losing sleep over the infidelity of that scumbag, John.

I coaxed her for a long time before she finally drifted off in my arms. Laying her down on the bed, I lay down beside her and dozed off as well.

Having been truly exhausted in the past two days, I fell asleep as soon as my head hit the pillow. Fortunately, I had already set my alarm for the next day, or I would definitely have overslept.

The moment my alarm rang in the morning, I quickly snagged my cell phone and turned it off, afraid that it would wake Natalie. She had finally managed to get some sleep, so I wanted to let her sleep for a while longer.

After washing up, I prepared a simple lunch for her in the kitchen before leaving a note to remind her to eat it. Then, I left.

When I arrived at the office, I bumped into Michael in the elevator. As we weren't the only ones in the elevator, he merely cast me a placid glance without speaking to me.

With his presence there, I felt that the elevator was going exceedingly slow. As soon as the elevator doors opened after what seemed an eternity, I strode out and swiftly left without a backward glance.

As I sat at my table, my emotions remained a chaotic mess for a long time. I never felt much pressure when I usually interacted with Michael, but it felt truly awkward to pretend that we were strangers at the office when we were as intimate as two people could be.

When it was nearing lunch break, I received a text from Michael, asking me to wait for him in the parking lot.

Puzzled, I glanced at the closed door of the president's office. What is he asking me to meet him? Don't tell me he can't even wait until night and is hoping for a nooner?

At the thought of his desperation, disdain inundated me. Nonetheless, I still went to the parking lot to wait for him during lunch break. Some colleagues invited me to have lunch with them, but I declined.

Most of them went to the company's cafeteria for lunch at noon, with very few going to the parking lot to retrieve their cars. For that reason, it was particularly still when I arrived at the parking lot with nary a person in sight.

The parking lot was huge, so I kept scanning the place for Michael's car. He loved parking his car in the corner every single time, making me tired of searching for it.

Out of the blue, a honk rang out in the parking lot. I looked in the direction of the sound, only to be greeted by the sight of his car. Hence, I hurried over with brisk steps.

Right after I had slipped into the car, Michael pounced on me. Reclining the passenger seat, he pinned me underneath him.

"Ahh! What are you doing, Michael?"

He moved so fast that he accomplished his series of actions in the blink of an eye. My heart lurched, for I didn't even know what was happening right then. I gaped at him.

"Why do you think I asked you out? Of course, I'm doing what I didn't get to do last night."

With his chest plastered against me, Michael leaned close to my ear, his voice brimming with allure.

So, I guessed correctly, huh? I looked at him speechlessly. He's really desperate that he can't even wait until night!

"It's the middle of the day now, and we're at the office to boot. Aren't you afraid that someone would see us?"

He wanted to do the deed, but I wasn't at all interested since I was far from being in the mood. Besides, I had already decided to inform him of my decision tonight.

"It's now lunch break, so no one is going to come here. Anna, why are you worried when I'm not the least bit worried?"

Michael wore a nonchalant expression, not the slightest bit afraid that his employees might catch him red-handed.

At that, I stared at him dumbfoundedly. Truth be told, I wonder if sex is all he thinks nowadays. He basically has no rationale whatsoever at this point!

"Didn't we agree on tonight yesterday? We didn't say anything about having a nooner during the day."

With my face a mask of reluctance, I placed my hands against his chest. Well, he has really thick skin, but the same can't be said of me. If someone suddenly appears and catches us going at it in the car, how am I going to show my face in the office anymore? Worse still, he's the CEO. How will my colleagues perceive me? Negative comments are sure to follow.

"I've now changed my mind. We can still do it at night even after doing it in the day. My body can take it."

The smile on his handsome countenance was as mesmerizing as ever, and the look in his eyes as he regarded me blazed with desire.

For a moment, I was at a loss for words.

Oh God, I'm really speechless at his shamelessness. How could there be such a brazen man in this world? He has the hide of an elephant!

"Michael, can you please rein yourself in? We're now at the office, and you're the CEO at that. Wouldn't you be utterly mortified if you were caught by an employee?"

I tried my best to dissuade Michael because I was truly not in the mood right then. I would truly be mortified if I were caught doing such a thing in the office's underground parking in the middle of the day.

"Are you being considerate of my reputation?"

Michael abruptly stilled and regarded me with an aggravated expression. His voice turned a few degrees colder.

Seeing that he had stopped, delight imbued me. Could it be that my words earlier worked, and he's planning to let me off the hook?

"Of course, I'm being considerate of your reputation," I hastily answered in the affirmative.

In truth, I went against my will as I said that.

"As if!" Michael snorted, not believing me at all. "Oh yes, I said I'll give you time to consider two days ago. By now, you must have made up your mind, no? So, what's your decision? Do you want to be my woman for half a year?"

Without taking things further, he suddenly changed the subject to our relationship.

Upon hearing his question, my expression stiffened slightly. When I had gathered my wits about me, I looked at him solemnly. "I've already made up my mind. No matter the benefits of staying by your side and being your woman, I still want to end my relationship with you. Right now, I only want a life of my own. Do you understand that?"

My tone was light and gentle, unlike back when I had a row with him. I knew that he was amenable to persuasion but not coercion, so I hoped that he would agree if I talked to him nicely this time.

After I said that, Michael said nothing. He merely pinned a cold look on me, his eyes blazing with fury. I could tell that he was likely on the verge of losing his temper once more.

Just when I thought that he was going to lambaste me, he straightened and sat back in the driver's seat.

"From now on, there's nothing between the two of us. Get out of my car!"