

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 120

Soon, his hands started roaming over my body.

As a result, my breathing became erratic. Snaking my arms around his neck, I responded to his kiss. For some reason, somewhere deep inside me yearned for his touch just after a few short days of being away from him.

Could I have really fallen in love with him?

No. That's impossible. Why would I? Yes, he's helped me a few times before, but how could I fall in love with him after the way he treated me? Not unless I'm a masochist.

Besides, I'm already with Yuval now and should stay loyal to him. I can't let anything happen between Michael and I anymore, especially in bed.

At the thought of Yuval, I regained some rationality and used all my strength to shove Michael away. Then, I frantically straightened out of disheveled clothes.

Michael probably never expected me to push him away. Surprise flashed in his eyes, but it soon morphed into rage.

"Anna!"

Men often found it hard to accept sexual rejection, especially a man like Michael, who became animalistic once aroused. Right then, he was probably so furious he wanted to strangle me to death.

"Michael, we can't do this anymore."

I bowed my head, unable to meet Michael's blazing eyes. Once he flew into a rage, he could get really terrifying. Perhaps what I feared most was being at the receiving end of his wrath.

"We're already halfway through and you're telling me we can't do this anymore? Are you messing with me, Anna?"

Michael wore a gloomy expression. A mixture of desire and anger swirled in his eyes, and the dangerous aura he emanated was overpowering.

"I... I'm sorry. It's my fault."

Even though Michael was the one who initiated it, I had shamelessly responded to his advances. If I hadn't done that, he probably wouldn't have become so aroused.

Desperate to escape from here, I swiveled around and opened the door. Panic rose in me when I thought about how close we were to getting it on just now. I knew I couldn't stay here any longer because I had no idea what would happen next.

I wanted to leave, but Michael seemed determined to keep me here. As soon as I opened the door, he yanked me back. Then, he slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

He imprisoned me in his arms and pinned me with a steely gaze. I knew he was mad.

"Let me go, Michael."

I struggled hard against him. His current behavior made me slightly worried. I wasn't certain what this man was planning to do to me.

As though he hadn't heard me, Michael lowered his head and locked lips with me again. I thought that after I rejected him, he'd lose interest in touching me. However, it seemed like I underestimated this man's libido.

His kiss became more assertive, and I glimpsed the possessiveness in his eyes when he looked at me. I just couldn't wrap my mind about it. Obviously, Michael could have any woman he wanted. Yet, he stubbornly held on to me. There was probably an abundance of women who were more beautiful and had better figures than me around him.

I shook my head in an attempt to break free from his kiss. Now that Yuval and I were already officially together, I couldn't get involved with another man anymore.

Even though I felt no love for Yuval, since I already decided to be with him, at the very least, I shouldn't do any wrong by him.

Unfortunately, I was defenseless before Michael. I didn't stand a chance against him if he really wanted to take me by force. He cupped the back of my head with one large palm, holding me in place so that he could easily deepen the kiss.

I was put off by his forceful actions, but resisting was completely useless. Michael wasn't someone who would change his mind because of others.

Placing my palms on his chest, I tried pushing him away but he was like an immovable mountain. Besides, he worked out on a frequent basis. Thus, the difference in our strength was very significant.

Soon, Michael became restless. He released my lips and bent down to pick me up. Before my mind registered the situation, he threw me onto the bed.

"What are you doing, Michael? Are you crazy?" I yelled at him as anger spread through my chest.

But my words fell on deaf ears because he climbed on top of me and pinned me to the bed.

I knew that my resistance alone wouldn't be able to stop Michael. In a moment of panic, I shouted at the top of my lungs, "No, you can't touch me! I have a boyfriend now. We can't do this anymore!"

Men are possessive creatures. Hence, I was quite sure Michael would be repulsed by me after hearing what I said.

Sure enough, he stopped what he was doing and glared at me. The fury in his eyes was so intense it was as though he wanted to turn me into cinders.

Faced with his imposing aura, I couldn't bring myself to meet his gaze. Even though I had achieved the result that I wanted, my heart was filled with unease.

The tension in the air was palpable. Michael kept staring at me without saying a word, and I almost cracked under the weight of it. How long is he planning to stare at me like that?

“We can’t sleep together anymore, Michael. We already ended that. Besides, I have a boyfriend now, so...”

I couldn’t find the right words for the rest of my sentence, but it was enough to convey what I wanted to say. Michael was a very smart man, so I knew he understood my meaning perfectly well.

“Have you slept with him?”

Danger lurked in his obsidian eyes, and his penetrative gaze was so cold I felt chilled to the bones.

Subjected to his intimidating demeanor, I was unable to say a word. Normally, I’d steel myself to argue with him even if I was afraid, but I was so scared right now I could only stare wide-eyed at his gloomy face as words failed me.

After a long time of not receiving an answer from me, the flames in his eyes burned brighter and he roared at me like an enraged lion. “I’m gonna ask you again. Have you slept with Yuval?”

He punched the bed, his closed fist landing right beside my face. From the corner of my eye, I noticed the bulging veins on the back of his hand.