

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 139

I was on the verge of collapsing, but I had to pull myself together to gather the required sum for the operation.

Michael pushed me aside and accessed the keypad. I was shocked to see that he had changed the lock of the place to a keypad lock.

He marched his way to the couch in the living room and took a seat after showing me the way into the foyer.

Staring at me with his legs crossed, he queried, "So, why were you looking for me in the middle of the night?"

I was pretty sure he could easily figure out that the only reason I was looking for him was that I had something to ask of him. After all, I had suddenly shown up after having been avoiding him for the past few weeks.

When I caught him sizing me up, I pursed my lips in an attempt to make up my mind.

Although it wasn't the first time we had some raunchy fun, the upcoming one was one with a purpose. I thought I wouldn't get myself involved with him again after the last session we had. Unfortunately, just a few months later, I had to return to him because I was in desperate need of cash.

As I remained silent at the foyer, he asked with his brows arched, indicating he was about to lose his patience, "What? Cat got your tongue?"

He has always been an impatient man. I'm pretty sure I'm about to get on his nerves for real if I don't talk to him soon.

Staring at him in the eyes, I started undressing in silence. I deemed it unnecessary to bring up the request prior to the session.

Seeing that, he narrowed his eyes to a slit with a curious look.

After removing every garment I had on, I stood bare in front of Michael. His lust was written all over his face.

"Did you get me here in the middle of the night just to seduce me?"

Once he finished his question, he got up from the couch and stalked toward me, the desire in his eyes intensifying.

Coming to a stop in front of me, he looked down upon me with a smirk.

My heart skipped a beat when I caught a whiff of his unique scent. I stared at him with my eyes brimming with tears.

"If that's what you want, I'll give it to you, then."

Smirking, he lifted me in between his arms and brought me to the bedroom.

After throwing me on the spacious bed, he started undressing. Meanwhile, I started feeling lightheaded and wondered if it had something to do with him throwing me around as if it wasn't a big deal.

Once he removed his top and exposed his sturdy pecs, he got on top of me and started the session with an amorous kiss.

Soon, he ran his tongue all over my body as though he couldn't wait to devour me.

I had no choice but to brace myself through the session. In spite of my heart racing, I couldn't resist the urge to fall asleep as the pent-up fatigue caught up to me once again.

Since the only thing I had in mind was to sleep, I allowed Michael to play with me however he wanted. I tried my best to pull myself together until the session was over, but I couldn't resist it anymore.

Noticing that I wasn't reacting, Michael moved his lips away from me. He placed his hands next to me and looked me in the eyes with a hint of wrath in his ebony eyes.

"Anna, have you shown up in the middle of the night and seduced me just to fall asleep halfway through the session?"

My heart skipped a beat when I heard his hoarse voice. However, I simply couldn't bring myself to open my eyes anymore.

He arched his brows and placed his hand on my forehead. A few seconds later, he frowned and asked, "Are you having a fever?"

For a moment, I thought I could hear a hint of worry in his tone.

"M-Michael, I'm tired. I want to sleep..."

I fell into a deep slumber once I finished my sentence. I could feel Michael leaning over, but he seemed to be up to something else.

I couldn't seem to shrug the dizziness off me until I felt something cold on my forehead.

When I woke up again, a brand-new day had begun. I tried to open my eyes, but I couldn't due to the strong shaft of light in the room.

I still felt sick, but it wasn't as awful as it felt last night. Michael, who was next to me, was still sleeping soundly.

I sat upright and reached for my phone immediately. It was then I found out it was already eleven o'clock in the morning.

When I recalled the promise I had with the doctor, I sprang out of the bed to get myself dressed. I couldn't help but wonder if things were fine on Steven's end.

Michael was roused from his sleep by my frantic movements. He opened his eyes and looked at me with a frown. Judging by his look, it was safe to assume he was exhausted.

"You're finally awake."

He struck up a conversation in a hoarse voice, indicating he had a long night.

I stiffened when I recalled the reason I had paid him a visit last night. Initially, I was about to offer myself to him, but I fell into a deep slumber halfway through the session.

Curious if he had finished the things we had started, I asked, "Did we... do it last night?"

If others weren't aware of my concerns, they would deem me a lustful woman who couldn't contain her desires to herself in the morning.

When he heard my question, he looked at me with a scowl and started making fun of me.

"You don't actually think I would do it with someone that's sleeping, do you? Did you show up just to spend a night in bed with me?"

As I could vividly recall myself dozing off before the best part of the session, I flushed when I heard his sarcastic remark.

Michael has always placed great emphasis on satisfaction when it comes to sex. I'm pretty sure he's having it tough since the session has been brought to an abrupt halt.

I was about to say something to express my apology, but I became tongue-tied.

On top of that, since nothing had occurred between us, I couldn't possibly bring up the request to get another loan from him. I was certain he wouldn't give in to my request until he was able to get his hands on the things he sought.

Once that particular thought crossed my mind, I stopped dressing up and pounced on him instead. I started kissing him on the lips.

That was the first time in forever I had taken the initiative. Michael's eyes widened in disbelief, but a few seconds later, he wrapped his arms around my waist.

He returned my kiss with a frown. Meanwhile, as it was the first time I had initiated a kiss, my heart wouldn't stop pounding.