

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 21

Michael looked at me with solemnness gleaming in his eyes. Intimidated by him, I desperately wanted to escape. I was drunk the other night and wanted to take revenge on that scumbag, Justin. However, I regretted it after I became sober, so there was no way I would sleep with him again.

“Is there any other option? I’ll do whatever you want me to do except for this...” I smiled awkwardly and tried to back away from him. Oh gosh, he’s going to force himself on me!

“Anna, do you think you have the right to choose? Ha! No woman can say no to me!” Michael replied in a domineering tone as he walked toward me.

I was annoyed with him. This man thinks so highly of himself! How could he be so narcissistic and assume that all women want to sleep with him? Just because he’s rich and handsome?

I took several steps backward. Should I run away? But what are my chances of escape?

“Didn’t you praise me at that time and say that I was amazing? I’ll let you enjoy it again tonight!”

By then, Michael had come up to me. His sexually suggestive tone and lustful gaze made me feel as though I was a lamb waiting to be slaughtered, incapable of escaping.

“Please spare me! I’m sorry for what I did last time. Just forgive me and let me go!”

Knowing that men could not resist weak and pitiable women, I gave him a pleading look. Although I was not that type of phony woman, I still put on the cutesy and pitiful act in order to escape from him despite feeling disgusted with myself.

“Anna, don’t talk to me in this manner!” Immediately, Michael’s expression darkened, and he glared at me in disdain, furrowing his brows.

I thought all men liked women acting that way. However, he seemed to be an exception and was repulsed by my cutesy act.

“As long as you let me go, I’ll talk properly!” I responded in my normal tone while looking at him solemnly.

I just want to leave this place as soon as possible!

“It’s too late! You were the one who seduced me first that night!”

After Michael finished his words, he strode toward me. Shuddering in fear, I took a step backward involuntarily.

“Be careful!”

By the time he shouted, I had retreated to the riverbank and lost my balance.

“Ah!” I closed my eyes and yelled, thinking that I was going to fall into the river.

Oh, no! I can’t swim! Will he save me after I fall into the river? Or is he going to leave me to die? But I don’t want to die yet!

While I was absorbed in thought, I suddenly felt a strong grip around my waist. The next second, I was pulled into Michael's arms.

However, I was still frantic with fear and kept yelling.

"Stop yelling already! You're going to make me deaf!" Michael's deep voice came from above, sounding displeased.

Finally, I came to my senses and raised my head to look at his handsome face. My heart leaped into my throat instantly.

I panicked and wanted to break free from his grasp, but he pulled me into a tight embrace. Before I could react, he had pressed his lips to mine.

While my eyes widened in surprise, my heart pounded hard in my chest as I was overwhelmed by an indescribable feeling. At that moment, I totally forgot to resist.

To my surprise, I was even enjoying the intimate moment. I must be out of my mind!

My whole body tingled with excitement. I had no idea how long the kiss lasted and did not even realize that I was being carried in Michael's arms.

After carrying me to his car, Michael placed me in the passenger seat. It was not until he reclined the seat that I was brought to my senses. By then, he was already pressing his body against mine, and the car door was shut tight.

It was late at night, and there was hardly anyone outside. Therefore, Michael did not have to worry about being seen by others.

He was driving a Mercedes-Benz SUV, which had ample space even with two people occupying the passenger seat.