

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 27

“What am I going to do? I still need more than a hundred thousand for the surgery. Where am I going to find that kind of money in just a few days? If I can’t get the money, my dad’s life will be in danger.”

Tears poured down my cheeks as I looked at Natalie with a hopeless gaze. Panic seized me at the thought of losing my dad.

“Don’t cry, Anna. We’ll think something. Besides, doctors love exaggerating. I’m sure your dad’s condition isn’t as bad as what the doctor said. Just calm down first. We’ll find a way together.”

Natalie hugged me tight and repeatedly consoled me.

I knew she only said that to calm me down, but my dad was counting on me to raise the money. Yet, I was powerless; I could not do anything. But how could I possibly watch my dad die like that?

“Wait, don’t you know Michael Shaw personally? He’s the richest man in Avenport. He can help you!”

In my state of despair, Natalie mentioned Michael’s name out of the blue.

I hadn’t heard that name in a long time, and my heart skipped a beat upon hearing it again. In an instant, I saw a glimmer of hope.

To my chagrin, I had made it clear to Michael the last time that we didn’t owe each other anything. If I suddenly went up to him asking for money, he probably wouldn’t lend it to me. We weren’t even that familiar with each other, to begin with.

Not to mention, he’d probably think I had some kind of ulterior motive for approaching him. I had heard rumors of him being stingy. Hence, the chances of successfully borrowing money from him were close to zero.

So I decided to come on to him again. This way, I’d be able to borrow money from him with good reason. But Michael was a big shot in Avenport; he wasn’t someone I could just see whenever I wanted to.

Without telling Natalie my plan, I took a day off from work the next day and went to Michael’s office building, hoping to have a

chance encounter.

To my dismay, the headquarters had at least a few thousand employees. My eyes would probably fall out if I waited here and scanned each person who emerged from the building.

Later on, an idea popped up in my mind. I sneaked into the building’s underground parking. When we had car sex the other time, I had paid special attention to his car plate number. Besides, I doubted many people could afford a luxury car that cost millions.

Thank goodness my effort paid off. After searching for almost half an hour, I finally found Michael’s car. I breathed a long sigh of relief once I confirmed he was in the office.

After that, I decided to wait for the man. Michael would definitely come here to get his car after work. When that happened, I'd pretend to bump into him by chance.

To seduce Michael, I had paid special care in preparing myself. I chose a pale yellow skin-tight mini dress and paired it with four-inch heels. Besides that, I had also made sure to put on light makeup.

Glancing at my watch, I found that it was already past four and time to get off work as there were already employees driving off in their respective cars.

I had a busty figure, to begin with. Coupled with my sexy outfit, many men approached me and offered to give me a ride. Of course, I refused all of them. Michael was my target; I didn't have time to fool around with anyone else.

As all the cars were almost gone, the parking lot seemed vacant and quiet. Even then, I saw no sign of Michael.

If I didn't see his car still parked in the same spot, I would've suspected that he had already left.

As I rarely wore heels that high, my feet were starting to hurt after standing for two hours in the parking lot. I was really going all out just to successfully sleep with Michael.

Finally, a figure entered my line of sight – Michael was here. Dressed in a black suit, he looked even more regal and unapproachable. He seemed to constantly emanate a terrifying aura that kept others at a respectful distance.

I hid in a corner and took out a compact mirror from my bag to check my makeup. Once satisfied, I walked out in a nonchalant manner.

Michael spotted me almost immediately, and I could clearly detect the surprise flashing in his eyes.

He strode toward me and stopped right in front of me. Then, he looked me up and down at a tantalizingly slow pace. Perhaps it was because I was dressed more sexily, but a hint of a smile appeared on his face as he asked, "What are you doing here?"

It had been more than a month since we had sex, and we never contacted each other during this period of time. Perhaps he had forgotten all about me just like I did him. Hence, my sudden appearance must have surprised him.

"I'm here to see you." I admitted my purpose of coming here and met his gaze unflinchingly.

"Oh? You're here to see me? Did I hear that wrongly? I clearly remember you telling me we don't owe each other anything, so why are you here to see me all of a sudden? What's the real reason?"

He was indeed an experienced businessman, seeing as he could easily tell my intentions weren't as simple. But before I got him into bed, I couldn't tell him my true intention just yet.

"I've been feeling lonely and empty lately. I'm craving human touch, and if I'm being honest, I miss the way your c\*ck felt inside me. Is this a good enough of a reason for you?"

As soon as I said this, Michael's face darkened, and his eyes filled with discontent.

Leaning closer to him, I boldly snaked my arms around his neck. I tilted my chin up to kiss him, but he pushed me away before I could.

A small frown was on his face, and a trace of resistance was in his obsidian eyes.

“You’re getting more and more slutty, Anna.”

“Wasn’t that what you’ve always thought about me? Why are you so bothered about it today?” I retorted with a hint of sarcasm in my tone.

Smiling seductively, my eyes slowly traveled from his chest, trailing all the way down to his crotch.

Perhaps he didn’t like seeing me behave so unrestrainedly because his expression grew darker as anger flickered in his eyes. I wouldn’t be surprised if he shoved me away.

“This little trick of yours may have worked the first time, but it’s useless on me now.” His voice was as cold as ice.

Although what I said had angered him, he didn’t play along with me like he had the first time. It seemed like he had already seen through my facade.

I laughed awkwardly. “Really? I don’t remember anything at all. I must’ve had too much to drink that night.”

After being so ruthlessly exposed, the mask on my face cracked to reveal a sheepish smile.