

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 29

Electricity shot through me, and soon, my entire body felt weak. I could only lie on the bed and let Michael have his way with me.

After what seemed like ages, he was finally done.

He was breathing heavily as he lay on top of me, and he only pushed himself off my body when he was satisfied.

Completely drained of strength, I merely closed my eyes to rest.

The man lay down next to me and stared at me with inquisitive, dark eyes.

“Tell me. Why did you really come looking for me?”

There was a demand in his tone, which was a stark contrast to the gentle way he had spoken to me during our lovemaking session just now.

I was bewildered by the change in his attitude. Is it true what they say? Do men truly become entirely different people after pulling up their pants?

“Why would you ask that?”

Due to his sudden change in attitude, I didn't immediately reveal my true purpose in seeking him out. I wanted to test the waters first.

“Did you think I'd believe your little speech about missing my c"ck earlier? You don't strike me as a wanton woman, Anna.”

As he looked at me in the eyes, his tone grew colder than before.

My brows creased slightly, and I shot him an angry glare. Does this man live for insulting others?

Faced with my silence, Michael questioned once more in a harsher tone, “So? What's your real reason?”

“Give me two hundred thousand!” I finally blurted out.

I clearly detected the flicker of surprise in his eyes, but soon, his expression hardened, and he mocked, “You're a greedy little thing, aren't you? Do you really think your one time is worth two hundred thousand?”

His flinty eyes bored into me, devoid of all trace of the warmth from earlier.

“Two hundred thousand is nothing to you. Besides, I gave my first time to you. Just treat it as you compensating me.”

I knew it was absolutely shameless of me to say this since I was the one who seduced him in the first place. Asking him to compensate me was ridiculous, but I was severely out of options. To gather enough money for my dad's surgery, I had to do this.

When it came to my dad's life, my pride and dignity were not worth mentioning. To ensure he could live healthily, there was nothing I wouldn't do.

But what Michael said next made my blood boil.

"You're right. Two hundred thousand is nothing to me, but do you think your first time is worth that amount? Besides, how do I know if you were really a virgin and didn't undergo hymen restoration surgery? You were with Justin for so many years. Don't tell me the two of you have never slept together?"