

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 4

Out of the blue, my gaze snagged on a man some distance away.

The man was wearing a black suit, drinking alone at the bar with a grim expression on his face.

I recognized him—he was Justin's immediate superior, Michael Shaw.

Justin once brought me to his company party, and Michael gave a speech, so I remembered him.

However, I didn't understand why he would frequent such a place.

Hmm? Does a successful man among the elite ranks like him patron the bar to pass the time as well? In the next moment, a thought suddenly flashed across my mind. Since you betrayed me, Justin Xenakis, I'm going to do the same to you!

Snagging my wine glass, I staggered to my feet and tottered forward in a stupor. When I was about to reach Michael, I tripped and stumbled into his arms.

He was a very young man who appeared to be in his thirties.

The collar of his white shirt was gaping slightly, and the cuffs of his shirt were rolled up to midarm, revealing his tanned skin. The bridge of his nose was high, and he had alluring lips. His eyes were profound and deep-set though they were impassive.

Hmm... What a handsome and aloof man!

Michael eyed me coldly with abhorrence etched on his face before he pushed me away.

"Spend the night with me," I murmured placidly as I stared at his handsome countenance, my gaze glassy.

"What?"

It was apparent from the way Michael's eyes widened that he hadn't expected me to be so straightforward.

'I said, spend the night with me. Or do you not understand my words?' I whispered an inch from his lips, hooking my arms around his neck.

Having imbibed, I was emboldened with liquid courage. Usually, I would never say such a thing, but there was nothing holding me back after experiencing such trauma earlier.

"Are women nowadays so brazen? Are you that desperate to be filled?"

Michael gazed at me indifferently, his eyes teeming with disdain. Well, he must be thinking that I'm the kind of sl*t who often seduces men in bars.

"Why? No guts to do it? Or are you not capable of doing it?"

I snickered insouciantly, shifting my gaze to his crotch. My voice was tinged with a hint of mockery.

No man in this world will be able to take the insult of others thinking that he's sexually inadequate, especially women. And I think he's no exception either.

Sure enough, his expression changed as soon as my words fell. The look in his eyes turned all the more frosty.

“I hope you don’t regret it!”

In the next instance, Michael dragged me out of the bar and checked into a room at the high-end hotel right across the road.

I was rather unsteady on my feet after having imbibed so much that I couldn’t resist leaning against him.

The moment the room door slammed shut, Michael lifted my chin and stared at me with an unfathomable gaze. A second later, he captured my lips.

The kiss was domineering and feral, making me lose myself in it.