

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 47

He continued to gaze at me till I lost the courage to look him in the eyes. Seeing that, he softened and his lips lifted into a seductive smile. At that very moment, his flawless countenance became exceptionally captivating. Mesmerized by his stunning look, I could barely shift my eyes away from him.

“Since you can’t take your eyes off me, you can scrutinize me to your heart’s content when we’re in bed later!”

Hearing that, my brain turned to mush. When I came to my senses again, I was already in Michael’s arms. He lifted me effortlessly and strode toward the staircase, ignoring how all the maids were gawping at us.

Once we were back in his room, he placed me down on the king-sized bed and tugged at the blanket that was wrapped around my body. Startled, I tried to grip the blanket.

Michael’s hands stiffened as he glared at me with great displeasure. He uttered, “Anna, What are you doing? Are you rejecting me?”

“We had too many rounds last night. I just think that it’s better to take a good rest today. After all, debauchery is harmful to your health. You’re still young. What if you start to encounter problems with your body functionality at this age?” I smiled awkwardly and avoided having any eye contact with him.

Initially, I was only trying to talk Michael into changing his mind and let go of me. But as I stared at his face that was turning grimmer by the second, I finally realized just how wrong my words must have sounded.

Aghast at the man’s eyes which were blazing with growing rage, I shuddered and the smile on my face froze.

“Anna, do you mean to say that I’m not good enough in bed? Did I not satisfy you last night?” Michael snarled at me.

Needless to doubt, I was digging my own grave by insulting his pride daringly. After all, no man could take negative comments related to their skills in bed without getting angry. The case was especially true for Michael who was such a prideful man. As he approached me with eyes burning with rage, I started panicking.

I’m doomed! Did I just offend this man again? What’s the matter with me lately? Why do I keep saying things that would offend him? Urgh... I only have myself to blame.

I looked at Michael warily and tried my best to explain, “I don’t mean that. You’re undoubtedly good in bed. I’m just concerned about you. I mean, excessive sex can’t be good for your... thing, right? You’re still young and will surely need this asset of yours for a long time to come. It’ll be a shame if something were to happen to it.”

Putting on a bright smile, I hoped that my words could at least ease his exasperation.

“Do you think you have the qualification to judge how good I am in bed? I bet you will know better after a few more sessions with me!” He scoffed.

My words did not manage to appease him at all. With a grim look on his face, he stretched out his hand to tug at my blanket again. Being a woman, there was no way my strength could beat his. With a yank, he effortlessly flipped open the blanket that was wrapped around my body.

“Michael, wait!” I yelped as I struggled frantically.

Michael pinned me under him swiftly, turning a blind eye to my struggles. I had thought that he was just trying to scare me for provoking his pride a while ago. I never expected that he really meant to take me.

My goodness! I can’t believe he is still as energetic as ever after so many rounds last night! He is even thinking of having another round now!

“Do you think that I’m joking with you?” His face was inches away from mine and I could feel his hot breath against my skin.

“Michael, get off me! I don’t want to do it!” I grimaced and shoved his shoulder.

Without replying to me, he simply entered me right away without any foreplay, causing me discomfort. Is he really that desperate?

“You have no right to go against my will. Just close your eyes and enjoy this moment,” was the only reply he gave me before continuing his motion.

It took a long time before Michael finally let me go.

Panting as I lay in bed, I could see the satisfaction in his eyes as he gazed at my naked body while standing beside the bed.

“Anna, I will let you off today. You’d better polish your skill for the next round. You still fail as a bed partner by lying solely in bed without any initiative.” He grinned subtly at me.

“If you’re not satisfied with me, you don’t have to choose me as your bed partner. After all, nobody forces you to,” I mumbled and turned my flushed face away.

“Pfft! Then who was the one moaning enjoyably and pleading with me not to stop just now? Yet, you dare to say that nobody forced me! Anna, it seems that you’re really good at twisting the facts.”

I was utterly embarrassed as he snickered at me.

When we were both indulged in our passionate throes in bed earlier, I was actually trying hard to hold myself back from being responsive. Nonetheless, he was too good in bed, and I could not stop myself from responding.

My cheeks were burning hot as blood rushed to my face. I hastily pulled up the blanket to cover my body and turned away to avoid his penetrating gaze.

When my clothes had finally dried up at noon, I put them on without hesitation and dashed out of his house.

By the time I reached home, Natalie was still in the office. After taking a shower, I stood in front of the mirror to take a look at myself. At the sight of the countless hickeys all over my body, I could not help but let out a deep sigh. Is he crazy? I can’t believe he left all these hickeys all over my body!

Apart from sustaining muscle pain all over my body, my eyes started to feel heavy as I wasn't able to sleep at all the night before.

I started yawning as I dragged myself back to my room. The moment I flung myself on the bed, I drifted off into a deep sleep.