

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 55

I stood up immediately with that threat but gave him a dirty look before heading to the bathroom. I stood under the running water while I contemplated how to bring up the matter of ending the relationship with Michael.

He was sexually attracted to me at that point in time, so I wasn't sure if he would agree to end our relationship or he would get mad at my request

I was flustered, so I took a quick shower, wrapped myself with a towel, and got out.

Michael's burning eyes were on me as soon as I stepped out of the bathroom. He was in no doubt highly aroused.

He stood up and strode across the room toward me, causing my heart to pound wildly.

I had no idea why, but for the past two days, my heart would flutter uncontrollably whenever he came near me.

When he reached me, he lifted and carried me into one of the rooms.

He threw me onto a big soft bed, and before I could react, he was already onto me.

The sex was passionate and vigorous. He was lying on top of me, panting when the climax was over.

He turned to lie down next to me and hugged me in his arms.

"Did you enjoy it?" he asked.

His voice was hoarse from the intense session, and he had a satisfied look in his eyes.

His blunt question made me blush, and I turned to avoid his gaze.

Why did he have to ask such a question after every session? How am I supposed to answer him?

Satiated, he turned, to give me a peck on my cheek before sitting up.

"I'll go get showered. You have a rest."

I relaxed a little after he went into the bathroom. My mind was still preoccupied with how to broach the subject of ending our relationship.

It was a disgraceful relationship that I could not see myself maintaining for long. Moreover, if my parents were to find out, dad would be infuriated.

Folks in the rural area were more conservative. If my dad knew I had sex before marriage, he would break my legs.

My parents had been nagging at me to settle down, so I was worried they would ask around and find out about Michael and me.

Michael came back and lay down next to me after he finished his shower.

"Michael, I need to discuss something with you." I turned to face him and started the conversation hesitantly. I was flustered and had a sense of guilt.

“What’s up? Don’t tell me you are yearning for another round?” he teased, his restless hand groping around my chest. He did not sense my uneasiness.

I frowned slightly and pushed his hand away. I was not in a mood to flirt with him as I was about to discuss a serious matter with him.

“I wanted to find out, how long do you plan to maintain our relationship? When can this end?” I looked at him nervously and asked.

I had mixed emotions at that moment. On the one hand, I really wished to end that dishonorable relationship, but on the other hand, I felt sad letting go.

My brain must be fried! Me, feeling sad letting go of a casual sex partner? How did I get so low?

I could clearly see Michael’s expression froze, and then anger crept into his eyes after I popped the questions.

“Anna, how many days had it been since I gave you the two hundred thousand? You want to end this so soon?” he snorted, eyes narrowed with anger.

I was guilty, and had to look away to avert his gaze.

Two hundred thousand was no small amount, and I knew it was unfair of me to want to terminate our deal after only a month, but I was under a lot of pressure.

“I know it is unfair to you. I can repay you the two hundred thousand in stages. Could you consider that a loan to me instead?” I pleaded with him timidly.

“Anna, what do you take me for? Am I the kind of person who would take back what I gave away?” His cold stare was sending chills down my back.

I thought my offer to repay him would pacify him. Unfortunately, it backfired, and he was even more infuriated.

I looked at him in panic, searching for clues for the heightened anger. I could not figure out what went wrong. I had his interest in mind and offered him what I thought was a good deal.

Although my offer to repay the two hundred thousand was by installment, that would still mean I had offered to sleep with him for free, which was to his advantage.

“What do you propose then? You know I can’t afford to pay you back in full right now,” I asked, praying he would not really demand the repayment in full right away. There was no way I could raise that kind of money.

“When I gave you the money, the agreement was for you to be my partner. Did you forget our deal, Anna?”