

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 60

“Why are you bringing me here? It is broad daylight now!” I glared at him cautiously as he looked very terrifying when he was angry.

“Have you forgotten what this house is for? Why else would I be bringing you here if not to f*ck you?” Michael said boldly and began dragging me upstairs before I could respond.

I knew what he was going to do next and began resisting as I wasn't in the mood to do it with him, especially when we were both angry like this.

Under normal circumstances, I would have given in to his demands, but his unreasonable behavior had infuriated me way too much, so I brushed his arm off and began walking away.

“You're not going anywhere, Anna!”

Angered even further by my resistance, he ran up to me and grabbed my wrist with a vice-like grip, causing me to frown in pain as I struggled with all my might.

However, the more I struggled, the tighter his grip became, and I soon found my wrist on the verge of snapping in half.

“What the f*ck are you doing, Michael? You're hurting me!” I shouted angrily at the top of my lungs. What did I do to wrong him today? Why is he doing this to me? “Hmph! This is what you get for resisting!”

While Michael didn't let go of me, he did loosen his grip by a lot after hearing my cries in pain.

Due to his immense strength, I was completely powerless to resist and got dragged to the door within minutes.

By holding on to me with one hand, he was able to unlock the door with the other and drag me inside. Once we were in the bedroom, he pinned me against the wall and assaulted my lips with a barrage of kisses.

I pushed against him with all my might, but he simply increased his strength and intensity to counter my acts of resistance. He then pinned my arms above my head and began ravaging my breasts to his heart's content.

My eyes went red from the humiliation as I glared at him furiously. Is Michael seriously going to rape me right now?

“Hey! Let me go, Michael! You promised me we'd be over once I find a boyfriend! You can't go back on your word!” I screamed at him in disgust while struggling.

“I have told you, Anna. I will allow you to get yourself a boyfriend, but not right now!” Michael glared coldly at me as he said that, his voice filled with domineering arrogance.

His unreasonable behavior had angered me to the core, and I looked him straight in the eye as I shouted, “What the hell do you want, Michael?”

“I want to f*ck you! I haven't had enough of it!”

Michael made no effort to hide his intentions whatsoever.

The way he was acting like I had wronged him even though he was the one forcing himself on me only disgusted me even more.

“Our relationship isn’t over until I say it is, so you must satisfy me right now, Anna!” Michael eyed me from head to toe before continuing with his “assault”.

Had it been under normal circumstances, I wouldn’t refuse his requests as he had given me two hundred thousand which saved my dad’s life. However, I couldn’t bring myself to put up with his acts of humiliation and degradation.

I mustered every ounce of energy I had in me and shoved Michael off with a hard push. That caught him off guard and left him stunned for a brief moment, so I seized that window of opportunity to make my escape.

I let out a sigh of relief when I looked back and saw no sign of him chasing after me. The feeling of relief was soon replaced by sadness and anger at what he did to me.

Honestly, I just don’t understand Michael at all! We both agreed to end it peacefully, so why did he have to come and ruin things for me when I’ve finally found myself someone to marry? He’s always cold to me and never contacts me unless he feels horny anyway!

I felt like crap as I walked through the streets by myself with those thoughts running through my mind.

After what seemed like forever, I took a cab back to Natalie’s and saw her sitting on the couch.

To my surprise, she was not her usual talkative self and simply stared at me with a frown.

I sat down beside her and put an arm around her shoulder as I asked, “What’s wrong, Natalie? Did something happen?”

Natalie continued to stare at me for a while before saying, “Tell me the truth, Anna. What is the nature of your relationship with Michael?”

Her question caught me completely off guard, and I froze for a bit as I wasn’t really sure of what to say in response.

“There is none. What relationship could we possibly have?” I looked away as I said that in an attempt to hide my nervousness.

Hearing Michael’s name made me extremely uncomfortable, and the thought of how he had nearly raped me earlier filled me with rage once again.

Of course, Natalie didn’t believe a word I said as she knew how terrible of a liar I was and could see right through all my lies.

“Are you sure? Then, why did he take you away just now? I know you two had a one-night stand, but you said there was nothing going on between you two after that, right?”

Yuval called her about it was the only theory that I could think of at the time, much to my displeasure. Although I had agreed to try dating him, that didn’t give him the right to go probing my bestie about my private affairs.

“Did Yuval tell you that?” I frowned and let out a heavy sigh as I continued, “I’ll give him a proper explanation later.” “I’m your best friend, Anna. Is there anything you can’t tell me about?” I thought we were done with the topic about Michael, but Natalie wasn’t about to drop it.

I let out another helpless sigh and gave Natalie a serious look as I explained, “Look, Natalie... Michael and I are as good as strangers, so I have no idea why he’d drag me off like that either.”

It took me every ounce of willpower to suppress the burning anger within me as I recalled what he did to me earlier.