

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 79

Leaning closer to me, the man whispered in my ear sensuously.

His slender finger gently traced the outline of my face and headed downward. My skin heated up wherever it went.

I knew that I might lose myself in his extremely tantalizing skills in no time. With the remaining sensibility left within me, I shoved him away.

.. I'll take a shower now." My heart thumped frantically as I scuttled into the bathroom in haste.

In frustration, I cursed myself for being pliable in our relationship. The man could always stir me up so effortlessly.

Taking off my clothes, I stood under the showerhead and let the warm water stream down my body. The mere thoughts of what was going to happen next put me on edge, yet it thrilled me.

Half an hour later, I turned off the valve. Only then I realized I didn't bring my pajamas along when I scurried into the bathroom in a rush earlier.

And since Michael had wrapped himself with a towel, the entire bathroom was left with only a towel.

Feeling stuck and helpless, I paced up and down nervously. Although he had seen every inch of my body, I just couldn't bring myself to move about without any clothes on brazenly.

"Anna, are you done showering?"

Michael's impatient voice sounded outside the bathroom when I was still in a dilemma over whether I should seek his help to get my pajamas.

"Yeah, I'm done, but I forgot my pajamas. Can you get it for me?" Since the man had spoken, I might as well ask him to bring me my pajamas instead of hesitating.

There was no response from outside, and the anxiety in my heart ceased. He must have been gone to get my pajamas. I wonder if he can find it.

I was still engrossed in my thoughts when the bathroom door burst open all of a sudden, and Michael's dashing face came into view unexpectedly.

My eyes widened in shock, and I was stupefied. A few seconds later, I recollected myself and yelped, covering myself with both hands.

"Why are you even screaming? Which part of your body have I not seen?" His voice was laced with irritation, and his brows drew together.

"Who let you in? Didn't I ask you to get my pajamas for me? Why didn't you give me a heads up before coming in?"

My cheeks flushed crimson red at his words as I glared at him with reproach.

Ugh! What an uncivilized man! Not only did he not bring my pajamas in, but he showed up out of the blue as well.

“Anna, have you forgotten that this is my house? Why do I have to inform you before I come in?”

Staring at me unflinchingly, Michael showed no remorse after my rebuke. In retrospect, I had never seen this man feel guilty before.

“But I’m showering, so you can’t barge in just like that. Besides, I’m not wearing anything now.” Exasperated, I glanced down at my unclothed body. Even with both hands, I couldn’t hide much from his sight.

“That’s great. It saves me the hassle of removing your clothes later. We’ve never done it in the bathroom before, so why don’t we try it out here tonight?”

In one swift motion, Michael pulled the towel off his waist. Abashed, I wished the ground would swallow me up right now.

Fine, he can do whatever he wants! What a pervert! To think this guy actually wants to do it in the bathroom!

“Michael, why can’t you behave like a normal person? We’re in the bathroom now. How do you want to go about it?”

Warily, I fixed my eyes on Michael, finding it hard to accept his idea.

“Ill show you how.”

In the meantime, the man had strolled over to me, pulling me into a hug. His hands wandered freely all over my body.

In a posture I had never adopted before, I felt bizarre. However, undeniably, my senses were much more heightened than usual.

It was not as convenient in the bathroom as on the bed. For a man who pursued great pleasure, maintaining a single posture could not satisfy him.

After what seemed like decades, my legs went numb as he continued thrusting forward. Right now, I wished I could collapse and lie motionless on the floor.

Perhaps Michael could tell that I was running out of energy. He didn’t stay in the bathroom, but turned off the lights and strode out with me in his arms instead.

Placing me gently on the huge bed in the bedroom, the man leaned his body against mine.

About half an hour later, he finally had gotten enough. After such a long time of vigorous activity, Michael felt worn out too, no matter how great his stamina was.