

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 66 - 70

“Yes, I’m reproaching you! What has my relationship with Yuval got to do with you? You had no right to investigate him!” I again castigated Michael loudly while shooting daggers at him.

Admittedly, I have feelings for him. However, it doesn’t mean that he has free reign to interfere in my life! I had already decided to date Yuval, so I was naturally enraged that Michael investigated him.

“Don’t challenge me time and again, Anna. There is a limit to my patience!”

Michael’s face was grim, and his gaze glinted with anger as he stared at me.

“Stop the car. I’m getting out!”

To me, his current attitude was rather unreasonable; I had no idea what exactly he wanted. We agreed on an amicable parting, but everything he had been doing recently truly made my blood boil.

His handsome countenance was terrifyingly chilly, and he acted as though he didn’t hear me. Not only didn’t he stop the car, but he even accelerated.

At that moment, I noticed that he seemed to be heading to his house.

“Where are you taking me, Michael? I said I want to get out!”

I kept banging against the car door but to no avail. Right that very moment, I was seized by the urge to curse him out.

Argh! He’s really backing me into a corner here. I truly regret agreeing to his stipulation for the sake of two hundred thousand. My life would certainly be peaceful if I hadn’t agreed back then. But then again, he only gave me the money because of that stipulation. If I hadn’t agreed, he probably wouldn’t have given it to me.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Anna, you’re the first woman to be in such a hurry to sever ties with me. And I guarantee you that you’ll also be the last!”

Michael’s low and terse voice rang out. He turned to look at me with a dangerous gleam hidden in his eyes.

My heart lurched, and I couldn’t quite grasp the meaning of his words. Truly, he had been acting vastly out of character lately.

I didn’t want to argue with him, so I kept urging myself to calm down. Since he saved Dad by giving me two hundred thousand back then, I must keep my temper in check.

“What exactly do you want, Michael?” I inquired mildly, doing my best to sound calm as I gazed at his profile.

“Listen here, Anna. You’re my woman, and I’m the only one who can propose ending our relationship from now on,” Michael asserted domineeringly.

While doing so, he didn’t even deign to spare me a glance. Instead, he continued speeding on the road.

I was already suppressing my anger, so I almost blew my top upon hearing that.

“So, am I supposed to be friends with benefits with you for the rest of my life if you don’t break off our relationship forever?” I demanded anxiously, staring at his profile while stifling my mounting panic.

“Half a year, then. I’ll end our relationship after half a year. Besides, I’ll compensate you when we break up.”

Michael slowed the car, and his voice was no longer as indifferent as before.

Hearing that he would compensate me when we broke up, my brows furrowed. Honestly, I felt insulted.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Indeed, I deliberately seduced him for two hundred thousand back then, but I had no other choice because of my father's illness.

But now, he seemed to have cemented me in the ranks of a gold-digger. I might be unbothered if it were anyone else, but for some inexplicable reason, I was perturbed when such words came from him.

"I don't need your money. I only asked you for two hundred thousand because my father needed it for his treatment back then. But not now."

I regarded his profile with a frigid expression, my voice tinged with a hint of anger.

"That's your choice. But as I said, our relationship is to continue for another half a year."

With his face devoid of expression, Michael glanced at me and again repeated the stipulation he proposed earlier.

Well, half a year is indeed not a long time, but I've already decided to date Yuval now. What should I do about Yuval if I were to agree to his stipulation? I've finally found a suitable man whom I don't mind marrying. So, if I don't contact him for half a year, he might have long since gotten married!

"What should I do about Yuval, then? What if he has gotten married half a year later?"

I looked at him conflictedly. I didn't want to agree to his stipulation, but for some reason, I didn't want to decline it either.

"That's your problem. Anyway, let me tell you this, Anna. My woman must be chaste!"

Michael was a very possessive man. In the past, he had warned me more than once that his woman must be chaste. And now, he was reminding me of that again.

Hah! He must be worried that I'll sleep with Yuval. But even if he didn't say that, I wasn't planning on doing so, at least not before getting married.

"What if I say no?" I retorted, eyeing him in annoyance.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Anna, you know I must have a way to ensure that you say yes. Do you want to try me?”

Surprisingly, my demurral didn't antagonize Michael. Instead, his lips curved into a sneer. At his confident expression, panic struck me.

As I stared at his face, I was inexplicably unnerved. From my understanding of him thus far, he was an extremely crafty man. Since he said that, he definitely had a way to ensure that I complied.

I wanted to counter his threat imperiously, but it was glaringly obvious that I hadn't the guts to do so.

At my silence, Michael's lips curved into a smug smile. Turning to me, he looked at me with triumph in his gaze. “You have no room to refuse, Anna.”

Fury blazed within me, but I could merely glare at him since I couldn't object.

Nonetheless, Michael wasn't the slightest bit bothered. He continued driving, and in no time, the car came to a stop in front of his mansion.

Trailing behind him, I entered the mansion. I had been here once, so I was familiar with the place. But... why did he bring me to his house in the middle of the day?

“Why did you bring me to your house, Michael?” I couldn't help asking as I stared at his back.

“Why do you think I brought you to my house? Of course, it's to have some fun between the sheets! Anna, don't tell me you've forgotten our deal just after a few days?”

When we had gone into the living room, Michael blatantly looked me up and down, his gaze blazing with intense desire.

His words reminded me of how he almost forced himself on me the previous time, causing a sliver of aversion to well within me.

“It's broad daylight now. Are you really that desperate that you want to do it right now?”

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

It's the middle of the day now, and we're at his house to boot. Most importantly, there are two housekeepers at his house! So, they'll definitely hear us if we truly do the deed!

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 67

"Is there a certain timing to have fun between the sheets?"

Michael turned to me with a quirked brow, his voice colored with suggestiveness.

As I clocked the burning desire in his eyes, my heart jolted, and I promptly averted my gaze.

"But there are other people in your house. Aren't you afraid that they'll hear us?"

"This is my house, so what if other people hear us? But well, if you're afraid that they'll hear you, you can keep your moans to yourself."

Michael's lips curved into a smirk. In the next moment, he stalked over with his profound gaze pinned on me.

His eyes were as profound as a bottomless whirlpool that I couldn't help being drawn in.

"M-Michael..." I started stammering even as I instinctively backed a few steps away.

Without giving me an opportunity to speak further, he bent and scooped me up. Then, he swiftly strode toward the second floor.

The moment we arrived at the master bedroom, he placed me on the huge bed. Right after, he mounted me and pinned me underneath him.

Lying on the bed, anxiety swamped me as I gazed at his handsome countenance a mere inch away. Although it was no longer my first time, my heart inexorably went into overdrive every single time.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Before half a year has passed, Anna, your body belongs to me alone!” he proclaimed in a deep voice, leaning close to my ear.

Upon hearing that, my brows furrowed. I was just about to counter, but he had already captured my lips before I could even open my mouth.

His kiss was exceedingly possessive. At that very moment, he appeared rather frantic, his previous gentleness gone without a trace.

Abhorring such a frenzied kiss, I pushed at him in aversion. Alas, my resistance seemed to be making him all the more wilder.

He kept kissing me, his lips traveling to my neck and further down. Soon, he got impatient and ripped my clothes off me.

At that, I glared at him irately. Ugh! How could he be so savage to rip my clothes? What on earth am I going to wear after this?

With my mood entirely ruined, I wanted to shove him away. However, he didn't give me the chance to do so, roaming his hands all over me and igniting my desire to a fervent pitch.

Surprisingly, he wasn't as anxious as before. This time, he was extremely patient, teasing me relentlessly as he admired my response.

It was broad daylight then, so he had no problems seeing my every single reaction to his touch clearly. As I looked at him with glazed eyes, I could make out the smirk playing at his lips, so I averted my gaze in embarrassment.

Discomfited, I then turned my face away to hide it from his gaze. After all, having a man scrutinize my every expression at such a time was truly mortifying.

As though realizing my shyness, the curve of Michael's lips deepened, and mirth crept into his eyes.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

No doubt, most men relished the sight of a woman moaning under their ministrations since it would be immensely gratifying to their egos. In that, Michael was no exception.

By then, I was already squirming impatiently. When I saw that he didn't seem inclined to begin, I glowered at him in chagrin.

Damn it, he must be deliberately torturing me today! He knows full well that I can't take much teasing after having abstained for so many days, yet he deliberately dragged out the foreplay. Never had he been so patient when we did it often in the past!

Seeing my restlessness, smugness showed in Michael's eyes.

Leaning close to my ear, he murmured, "Hmm? Are you getting eager for me?"

"Hurry up if you're going to do it, Michael! You're purposely tormenting me!"

Realizing that he was deliberately teasing me, I shot daggers at him. My voice was tinged with a hint of disgruntlement.

Nonetheless, my voice sounded weak to my ears since I was then aroused by his touch. As such, it seemed as though I was enticing him instead.

"Anna, you were resisting me earlier, yet you're now eager for me?"

His voice was so tender that one would melt into a puddle. He wasn't at all angered at my outburst, for his mesmerizing smile remained on his lips as he caressed my face with his other hand.

"Are you going to do it, Michael? If not, let go of me!"

"Beg me. I'll satisfy you if you beg me."

As his long and slender fingers brushed across my face, it didn't feel hot but tingly.

When I heard him telling me to beg him, the rage within me surged to the forefront at once.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“You’re a pervert, Michael Shaw!” I snapped coldly, glaring at him furiously.

Hah! He actually wants to be beg him? Why should I?

“Aren’t you eager to have me right now? I’m the only one who can satisfy you, Anna,” he asserted with a dark look in his eyes.

The more he spoke, the hotter my fury blazed. He’s truly a pervert! Argh! He’s really shameless to demand that I beg him!

“Michael, you’ve gone too far this time! I have my dignity as well!”

While I always chose to compromise with him, I still had my dignity. And begging him was something I would never do.

As soon as my words fell, Michael’s expression darkened significantly. His gaze blazed with barely constrained anger as he stared at me.

“Will you say the same thing if it’s Yuval Lambert?”

He was staring right into my eyes, sounding interrogative as he said that.

I had no idea why he suddenly mentioned Yuval, but fury instantly engulfed me upon hearing that.

“What do you mean by that, Michael Shaw?”

What does our relationship have to do with Yuval? Although I’ve decided to date him, we’ve never done anything intimate, not even holding hands, much less sleeping together!

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 67

“Is there a certain timing to have fun between the sheets?”

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Michael turned to me with a quirked brow, his voice colored with suggestiveness.

As I clocked the burning desire in his eyes, my heart jolted, and I promptly averted my gaze.

“But there are other people in your house. Aren’t you afraid that they’ll hear us?”

“This is my house, so what if other people hear us? But well, if you’re afraid that they’ll hear you, you can keep your moans to yourself.”

Michael’s lips curved into a smirk. In the next moment, he stalked over with his profound gaze pinned on me.

His eyes were as profound as a bottomless whirlpool that I couldn’t help being drawn in.

“M-Michael...” I started stammering even as I instinctively backed a few steps away.

Without giving me an opportunity to speak further, he bent and scooped me up. Then, he swiftly strode toward the second floor.

The moment we arrived at the master bedroom, he placed me on the huge bed. Right after, he mounted me and pinned me underneath him.

Lying on the bed, anxiety swamped me as I gazed at his handsome countenance a mere inch away. Although it was no longer my first time, my heart inexorably went into overdrive every single time.

“Before half a year has passed, Anna, your body belongs to me alone!” he proclaimed in a deep voice, leaning close to my ear.

Upon hearing that, my brows furrowed. I was just about to counter, but he had already captured my lips before I could even open my mouth.

His kiss was exceedingly possessive. At that very moment, he appeared rather frantic, his previous gentleness gone without a trace.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Abhorring such a frenzied kiss, I pushed at him in aversion. Alas, my resistance seemed to be making him all the more wilder.

He kept kissing me, his lips traveling to my neck and further down. Soon, he got impatient and ripped my clothes off me.

At that, I glared at him irately. Ugh! How could he be so savage to rip my clothes? What on earth am I going to wear after this?

With my mood entirely ruined, I wanted to shove him away. However, he didn't give me the chance to do so, roaming his hands all over me and igniting my desire to a fervent pitch.

Surprisingly, he wasn't as anxious as before. This time, he was extremely patient, teasing me relentlessly as he admired my response.

It was broad daylight then, so he had no problems seeing my every single reaction to his touch clearly. As I looked at him with glazed eyes, I could make out the smirk playing at his lips, so I averted my gaze in embarrassment.

Discomfited, I then turned my face away to hide it from his gaze. After all, having a man scrutinize my every expression at such a time was truly mortifying.

As though realizing my shyness, the curve of Michael's lips deepened, and mirth crept into his eyes.

No doubt, most men relished the sight of a woman moaning under their ministrations since it would be immensely gratifying to their egos. In that, Michael was no exception.

By then, I was already squirming impatiently. When I saw that he didn't seem inclined to begin, I glowered at him in chagrin.

Damn it, he must be deliberately torturing me today! He knows full well that I can't take much teasing after having abstained for so many days, yet he deliberately dragged out the foreplay. Never had he been so patient when we did it often in the past!

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Seeing my restlessness, smugness showed in Michael's eyes.

Leaning close to my ear, he murmured, "Hmm? Are you getting eager for me?"

"Hurry up if you're going to do it, Michael! You're purposely tormenting me!"

Realizing that he was deliberately teasing me, I shot daggers at him. My voice was tinged with a hint of disgruntlement.

Nonetheless, my voice sounded weak to my ears since I was then aroused by his touch. As such, it seemed as though I was enticing him instead.

"Anna, you were resisting me earlier, yet you're now eager for me?"

His voice was so tender that one would melt into a puddle. He wasn't at all angered at my outburst, for his mesmerizing smile remained on his lips as he caressed my face with his other hand.

"Are you going to do it, Michael? If not, let go of me!"

"Beg me. I'll satisfy you if you beg me."

As his long and slender fingers brushed across my face, it didn't feel hot but tingly.

When I heard him telling me to beg him, the rage within me surged to the forefront at once.

"You're a pervert, Michael Shaw!" I snapped coldly, glaring at him furiously.

Hah! He actually wants to be begged by me? Why should I?

"Aren't you eager to have me right now? I'm the only one who can satisfy you, Anna," he asserted with a dark look in his eyes.

The more he spoke, the hotter my fury blazed. He's truly a pervert! Argh! He's really shameless to demand that I beg him!

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Michael, you’ve gone too far this time! I have my dignity as well!”

While I always chose to compromise with him, I still had my dignity. And begging him was something I would never do.

As soon as my words fell, Michael’s expression darkened significantly. His gaze blazed with barely constrained anger as he stared at me.

“Will you say the same thing if it’s Yuval Lambert?”

He was staring right into my eyes, sounding interrogative as he said that.

I had no idea why he suddenly mentioned Yuval, but fury instantly engulfed me upon hearing that.

“What do you mean by that, Michael Shaw?”

What does our relationship have to do with Yuval? Although I’ve decided to date him, we’ve never done anything intimate, not even holding hands, much less sleeping together!

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 68

“Is there still a need for pretense in front of me, Anna? Before you get acquainted with Yuval Lambert, you were very enthusiastic in bed with me. But now that you’ve got another man, you’re starting to resist, huh?”

Michael’s voice was cold, and the desire in his eyes had long since vanished without a trace. At that moment, I couldn’t discern any emotion from his eyes as he stared at me.

At his repeated mentions of Yuval, the wrath within me skyrocketed. What the hell is wrong with him? How has Yuval offended him? Besides, nothing happened between me and Yuval, so he has no right to disparage me like that!

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Michael Shaw, let me tell you this. My relationship with Yuval isn’t as filthy as you think. We’re dating with the goal of marriage, unlike my friends-with-benefits relationship with you!”

I looked at him in derision while glowering indignantly.

Regardless of whether I have any feelings for Yuval, the fact remains that we’re dating for marriage and not for pleasures of the flesh! Plus, he’s really a gentleman. It’s almost a month since we got acquainted, but he has never crossed any lines with me.

“Oh, you’re defending him now, huh? Anna, don’t you forget that you’re still my woman for half a year starting today!”

Men had always been possessive creatures, especially when two men were fighting for the same woman. They would never back down as their domineering nature reared its head.

Despite my ire, I had no retort since I indeed agreed to his stipulation earlier.

At my silence, he threw me a look before he again started stimulating me. However, my arousal had largely dissipated after our row just now, and I didn’t feel much anymore despite his roaming hands then as my mood had been wholly ruined.

This time, he was no longer as patient as before. He merely did some foreplay perfunctorily and went straight to intercourse.

“Stop it, Michael! Stop!”

Placing my hands against his chest, I wanted to push him away, but he simply pinned me like a massive boulder and refused to move.

Conversely, my resistance had him going increasingly wilder.

And so, I was forced to endure his frenzied thrusts. No matter how painful it was for me, he didn’t slow down the slightest bit. At that moment, I finally realized that I was only a tool for him to satiate his desires.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Despite having known each other for such a long time, he had no feelings for me. The only reason he sought me out was nothing more than to satisfy his physical urges.

About half an hour later, he was finally done.

“Are you done with me? If so, I’m leaving.”

Enduring the pain at the juncture of my thighs, I sat up and straightening my clothes. Right then, I didn’t want to see him for even a second longer.

“Are you in such a hurry to leave because you want to go and meet Yuval Lambert?”

Michael remained sprawled on the bed without stopping me, but the words out of his mouth enraged me once again.

He had been bringing up Yuval time and again ever since we met today, irritating me greatly. Damn it, what has my relationship with Yuval got to do with him? Why the hell is he harping on it?

“That’s none of your business. I won’t forget our deal.”

Not wanting to argue with him anymore, I stood up after saying that coldly.

I wanted to leave after putting on my clothes, but the buttons on my shirt had been ripped off, causing my shirt to gape open.

Thus, I had no way of leaving when I was barely decent. Recalling Michael’s frenzy back then, I grew all the more incensed, and I even wondered whether he did it intentionally.

“Aren’t you in a hurry to leave? Why are you not leaving?”

Sitting up, Michael stared at me with a smirk, his eyes gleaming triumphantly.

“Do you think I can leave like this? Michael Shaw, was it deliberate on your part? How am I supposed to leave when my shirt is now barely in one piece?”

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

I plopped onto the edge of the bed. Irritation inundated me as I looked at the missing buttons on my shirt that could barely cover me up.

“Who would be able to have so much self-control when inflamed with passion? Just take the initiative to strip next time, then I won’t be doing any damage to your clothes.”

Instead of getting angered by my censure, Michael wore a smile on his face.

“Ugh! Why are you smiling? How am I supposed to leave in such a state?”

As I shot daggers at him, I was seized by the urge to strangle him. He was so rough with me earlier, yet it’s as though he has forgotten all about it now! How utterly capricious!

“Don’t leave, then.” Getting out of bed, Michael slipped on his shirt gracefully. Then, he turned to me. “I’m hungry, so go and cook something.”

“What did you just say? Cook? Why should I cook for you?”

I rolled my eyes at him and remained seated on the bed without twitching a muscle.

Why should I now cook for him when he wrecked me just now? Am I that cheap that I’ll still fall over myself to please him?

“You can choose not to do so, but you won’t be having any dinner either. You won’t be able to leave today, anyway.”

When he said that, he had already dressed. He then left the bedroom without a backward glance, leaving me in the room alone.

I waited for a long time, but he never came back.

Don’t tell me he’s really planning to starve me? At that thought, apprehension gripped me. I was so livid at John this noon that I hadn’t even had lunch. Thus, I’m going to expire if I skip dinner as well!

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

At that moment, I stole a peek at his dressing room. Then, I got to my feet. After a furtive glance at the door to ascertain that he hadn't yet returned, I sneaked into the dressing room.

I initially thought that it was merely a tiny space, but I then realized that it was enormous after stepping foot in it. In fact, it was even more spacious than the bedroom.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 69

The clothes hanging in the dressing room were all suits and shirts. Even the shoes in there were almost all black leather shoes.

Well, well... almost all his clothes are suits. In fact, I don't see any casual clothes at all.

I randomly snagged one of Michael's white shirts and promptly put it on.

My shirt wasn't fit to be worn anymore, so I could only make do with his shirt. After all, I couldn't possibly go about his house in my birthday suit.

His shirt was very big, so it fell to mid thigh on me. While it appeared rather odd, it was far better than my torn shirt.

When I went downstairs, Michael was sitting in the living room with his legs crossed elegantly. As I looked at him from afar, I could sense the innate regality he exuded.

Hearing my footsteps, he glanced over his shoulder. The moment he saw that I was wearing his shirt, his alluring brows creased deeply.

Gazing into his eyes, I suddenly remembered that he had mysophobia. Could it be that the look in his eyes now is of reproach because I'm wearing his shirt?

"My shirt is torn, so I have no choice but to wear yours temporarily. But don't worry, for I'll definitely wash it before returning it to you," I hastily explained, looking at him anxiously.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

I was rather diffident since I took it without his permission.

Despite that, he was still eyeing me up and down. I couldn't fathom his thoughts, and precisely for that reason, I felt all the edgier.

"You know what, I'll change out of it right away."

Hanging my head, I spun around to go upstairs and change out of the shirt after saying that morosely.

How stingy! Is this necessary when I just wanted to borrow his shirt for a while? It's of no consequence to him!

When I was about to reach the staircase, Michael's voice drifted over. "Just leave it on since you're already wearing it. I didn't say anything."

His voice was placid as he spoke. Whirling around, I looked at him in delight as an inexplicable thrill shot through me.

"Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and cook! Or are you waiting for me to cook?"

As I started walking over to Michael, his voice rang out again.

Stopping short, I threw him a disgruntled look before grouching, "Why must I cook when you've got housekeepers?"

Michael regarded me impatiently. "You're really mouthy, Anna! The housekeepers have the day off, so you go and cook!"

Since he had said as much, I had no excuse to refuse anymore.

Heaving a sigh, I dragged my feet to the kitchen.

When I reached the refrigerator in the kitchen, I opened it, only to be greeted by bare shelves that held only tomatoes and eggs.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Say, do you not eat usually? There are too few ingredients in the fridge,” I said to Michael in exasperation after glancing at the ingredients in the refrigerator.

“I rarely eat at home since I’m entertaining clients almost every day,” Michael, who was drinking coffee in the living room, answered nonchalantly upon hearing my question.

At his reply, I speechlessly curled my lips. He’s entertaining clients almost every day? I wonder how his perfect figure came to be when he’s not eating properly every day, I grumbled inwardly.

However, I was also at a loss right then. What can I cook with a few tomatoes and eggs? I can’t be making scrambled eggs with tomatoes for the two of us, can I?

After wracking my brains in the kitchen for what seemed an eternity, I finally decided on my signature dish – noodles.

When I was swamped with work in the past, I used to cook noodles since I didn’t want to spend too much time and effort on cooking.

After making scrambled eggs with tomatoes, I then cooked two bowls of noodles and carried them to the dining table.

As I slipped off the apron, I uttered mildly to Michael, who was reading in the living room, “Alright, dinner is ready.”

Upon hearing my voice, he put down the book in his hands and strode toward me.

With the corners of his lips tilted into a faint arc, he looked particularly captivating.

But when he reached me and glimpsed the food on the table, his face fell.

“Anna, is this all you cooked for dinner after spending hours in the kitchen? You only cooked one dish?”

He gaped at me incredulously while pointing at one of the bowls of noodles, his voice filled with disbelief.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Why are you still asking when you can clearly see for yourself? I didn’t want to cook such a simple fare either, but there’s literally nothing in your fridge,” I griped, pursing my lips.

Then, I shifted a bowl to my front and poured half of the scrambled eggs with tomatoes into the noodles.

Seeing that, Michael’s brows scrunched even deeper, and he eyed me with disdain.

“What are you doing, Anna? Is this sow feed that you mixed everything?”

What? Sow feed? How dare he say that? I hustled about in the kitchen for hours, yet he said the food I cooked is like sow feed? He has really gone overboard!

“Michael Shaw, what did you mean by that? You should’ve just told me if you didn’t want to eat instead of wasting my time!”

Despite the abysmal fare, I prepared it with much care. For that reason, chagrin flooded me when he scoffed at the food.

“Is it me who doesn’t want to eat or you who deliberately sabotaged me? How am I supposed to eat when this is all you cooked for dinner?”

Crossing his arms, Michael stared at me in vexation.

In response, I furiously shot him a glare. Not wanting to bicker with him any further, I sat down and started eating.

I hadn’t even had lunch after bustling about all day, so my stomach had been growling ages ago. As such, I was already content having a bowl of noodles with tomatoes and eggs.

When Michael saw that I had started eating, he continued regarding me with his brows deeply knitted together and contempt on his face. But after a few minutes, he started wavering upon seeing my relish.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Sitting down across from me, he stared at the remaining scrambled eggs with tomatoes as though contemplating whether he should eat.

“It doesn’t taste as awful as you imagine. Try it if you don’t believe me,” I urged with a raised brow.

Hearing that, he eyed me dubiously. A long while later, he decided to mix the eggs and tomatoes with the noodles as I did.

At the sight of his capitulation despite his disdainful expression, my mood inexplicably took a turn for the better.

Michael took a forkful of noodles and stared at it for a long while before opening his mouth and tentatively trying a bite. Perhaps it was truly not as bad as he imagined, for he soon started eating with gusto.

He ate faster than me, yet his movements were no less elegant. It was his first time eating my cooking, and for some inexplicable reason, a sense of warmth suffused me.

The corners of my lips lifted slightly. Subsequently, I lowered my head and resumed eating silently. In no time, both our bowls were empty.

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 70

I washed the bowls and put them away while Michael sat at the dining table with his gaze locked on me.

Walking over to him, I stared at him. After a moment’s hesitation, I murmured, “Why don’t you drive me home now that we’d both had dinner?”

In truth, I didn’t want him to drive me home at all. Nonetheless, I didn’t want people to look at me speculatively either as I traversed the streets in his shirt.

“Did I say you’re allowed to leave tonight? Stay the night here and leave tomorrow.”

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

I initially thought he would agree to drive me home, but to my surprise, he wasn't planning to let me leave at all.

"No. I still have to go to work tomorrow morning. Besides, I have something important to tell Natalie tonight."

I must tell Natalie about my conversation with that scumbag, John Young, today. I won't allow her to be hurt any further. That scumbag isn't worthy of her love at all, so I've got to expose his true colors as soon as possible so that she won't be fooled anymore!

"I'm also going to the office tomorrow, so I'll drive you. As for whatever you want to tell Natalie, just tell her tomorrow night."

Although I was anxious to tell Natalie about the matter, Michael wasn't at all bothered, showing no signs of relenting.

Livid, I frowned and glared at him furiously. Jeez, he's always so domineering, not allowing others an opportunity to decline at all!

"Michael Shaw!" I called out his name in frustration, wanting to argue further.

"That's enough. Why are you in such a hurry when it's not a matter of life and death?"

His gaze turned aggravated upon seeing that I was in such a hurry to leave, no doubt growing testy at my insistence.

"But I really have something very important to tell her!"

I looked at him anxiously, hoping that he would have a crisis of conscience and allow me to leave.

However, reality proved that I regarded him too highly. He didn't give a fig whether I had anything to do, for he only cared about whether I was going to stay the night.

"Do you believe that I'll take you right here and now if you dare say another word, Anna?"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Frowning, Michael gazed at me in annoyance.

Getting to his feet, he stalked toward me. All at once, panic struck me, and I swiftly backed away.

Despite my impatience to leave, the aversion within me grew when I recalled his high-handedness toward me that afternoon.

Once again, I chose to compromise. Inwardly, I resolved to tell Natalie about John tomorrow.

Therefore, I stayed at Michael's mansion that night. And in the middle of the night, we inevitably ended up in a tangle of limbs.

That was precisely why he asked me to stay the night. After all, my relationship with him was only limited to the physical sense.

When I woke up early the next morning, he was no longer sleeping beside me. That was the first time we ever spent the entire night together.

For some reason, there was no awkwardness despite it being my first time sleeping with a man next to me. On the contrary, I slumbered deeply.

However, a sliver of disappointment crept into me upon seeing that he was long gone while I was still lying on the huge bed in his bedroom.

Putting on his shirt, I went downstairs. By then, the housekeeper had already prepared breakfast.

When the housekeeper saw me descending the stairs, a flash of surprise flittered across her eyes. But immediately after, a smile bloomed on her face. She was up in years, so it probably took her no time to figure out what I did with Michael last night.

At the comprehension in her eyes, my face flushed from embarrassment, and I hurried over to Michael.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Sitting down across from him, I started eating breakfast. Nevertheless, I was uneasy with the housekeeper standing at the side.

After eating a few bites, I all but lost my appetite. At that moment, I only wanted to leave as soon as possible.

Fortunately, Michael was going to the office today, so I wasn't worried that he would continue keeping me here. He was the CEO of a huge corporation, after all, so he couldn't be lazing around every day.

"Please drive me home now. I've got to hurry back and change. Otherwise, I'm going to be late for work," I couldn't help reminding him even as I watched him slip on his jacket elegantly after having finished breakfast.

"I'll drive you to the office. I've already prepared an attire for you, so go and change," Michael ordered mildly, pointing at a box on the couch.

At that moment, his expression was so calm and unruffled that it was bereft of emotion. He looked like an entirely different person from the passionate man in bed last night.

He was as wild as a beast between the sheets but cold as ice during other times, switching between two extremes.

Staring at the box on the couch, I hesitated for a moment before taking it.

Since he wasn't planning on driving me home, I had no choice but to change into whatever he prepared for me. He left me no room to decline the offer.

In the box was a light green dress. The fabric felt silky smooth and comfortable.

Hmm... this looks like a high-end dress. Oh well, that makes sense. He's a CEO, so he probably won't be able to bring himself to buy something cheap by the roadside.

I went to the bathroom and changed into the dress. It fit me perfectly as though tailored for me. Surprise flooded me that he knew my size. After all, our relationship wasn't so intimate that we discussed such a thing.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

When I descended the stairs after changing, a glimmer of marvel flashed across Michael's eyes as he stared at me. His lips curved into a faint arc.

"Not bad. This dress suits you well."

Michael's scrutiny remained on me, his gaze filled with satisfaction.

"How much was this dress? I'll pay you back."

Despite knowing that the dress was definitely costly, I decided to pay him back.

Honestly speaking, I was the kind of person who usually loathed mooching off others. Besides, the dress was from him, and our relationship made it so that I couldn't quite bring myself to accept any gifts from him.

"It's a gift from me, so I won't be asking you to pay me back," Michael countered coolly with an arched brow.

"No, I insist. Our relationship is merely that of friends with benefits, so you don't need to give me any gifts."

Delight imbued me upon hearing that the dress was a gift from him, but I simply couldn't accept it because of our relationship.

"Anna, you're certain you want to pay me back?"

His face darkened at my repeated demurrals, and his gaze was stained with a hint of ire.

"How could I allow you to spend money on buying me gifts when we're not dating? Well? How much was this dress?"

"The price is in the box, so see for yourself."

His expression was dour, and his voice had also turned much colder.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Ignoring whatever he might be thinking, I opened the box again and glimpsed a receipt. But the moment I saw the price indicated on it, I almost had a heart attack. Regret swamped me for having insisted on paying him back.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>