

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 109

From a closer distance, I could see the heavy makeup on that girl's face. From her looks, I estimated that she must be in her thirties, and there seemed to be a huge age gap between John and her. From the way she dressed, she seemed to be wealthy.

"What is there to be afraid of? You're my girlfriend, and there is nothing wrong with kissing you."

At that, John continued trying to kiss her. And on his face was a despicable smile.

"Stop it..."

The woman pretended to resist verbally but voluntarily puckered up her red lips, welcoming the kiss.

As Natalie watched the interaction between them, there was a painful look in her beautiful eyes. She had just broken up with John, and here he was, with another woman. This must be so hard for her to bear.

"Natalie, have you finished eating? Let's go if you're done."

I knew that Natalie must be feeling sad, so I wanted to take her away from the scene as soon as possible.

"No, I haven't. Why should I go?"

Natalie's voice was choked with emotions, but she kept them under control. I knew that besides feeling upset, she had hatred in her heart.

I understood because I had had the same experience. Thus, I could empathize with her.

Nonetheless, Natalie pretended not to mind at all as she continued eating. But of course, as her best friend, I knew that she was using that to hide her pain.

Heaving a heavy sigh, I looked at Natalie with a pained expression as my heart poured out for her. At that point, I really did not know how to console her.

At that moment, John and the woman were already walking toward us, but I turned away, pretending not to see them. They were really an eyesore.

Natalie and I did not want to cause trouble, but I was afraid they would be looking for trouble instead. As expected, after John sat down, he saw us and stared in disbelief. Then, he walked toward us.

"What a coincidence. I did not expect to see you both here."

John stood in front of Natalie, gazing at her face. She was stuffing her face to distract herself from feeling miserable. Hence, her mouth was full, her cheeks puffed up, and her lips were oily. That was quite an embarrassing sight.

When Natalie heard John's voice, she froze. I could see that she was trying to avoid looking at John as tears started to well up in her eyes.

"I don't think it's that coincidental, to be honest. I've been bumping into a lot of scoundrels and sluts wherever I go lately."

I knew that Natalie would be too depressed to say anything. After all, John, who had just betrayed her, was now showing off his new girlfriend. It was despicable, and I could not stand seeing my best friend being bullied.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Garcia, but I wasn’t speaking to you. What happened between me and Natalie is none of your business!”

John turned his gaze upon me as he heard me speak. His eyes were filled with enmity.

Right from the start, I had discovered his infidelity, and my attitude toward him had been less than great. From that time onward, he had hated me.

At that time, he had wanted me to keep his unfaithfulness a secret from Natalie, and so he had not dared to offend me. Now that he was no longer with Natalie, of course, he need not be polite with me anymore.

“You broke up with Natalie, so there is no need for you to say anything. But if you are here to show off your new girlfriend, I’d advise you to go and get lost!”

I was usually polite. Even when Justin betrayed me, I was not as angry as I was now. After all, Justin was not as deranged as this man.

“Johnny, who’s this? How rude of her!”

Just when I lost my patience and cursed John, the woman who was with him sashayed over, looking at me with hostility.

“My ex’s best friend. Anyway, she’s just a shrew; ignore her.”

John cast me a disdainful glance.

A shrew? Are you freakin’ kidding me? How dare you, you b*stard!

“Even if I am a shrew, I’m better than a scoundrel like you. You were unfaithful – cheating on Natalie with an old woman. You’ve got poor taste!”

I glanced at the woman that John had his arm around. Even though she wore heavy makeup, it was obvious that she was more than thirty-five years of age. John was only about twenty-five, for goodness’ sake. Who would’ve thought he’d cheat on Natalie for an older woman?

“Who are you calling an old woman?”

Hearing that, the woman lost her temper. Her expression became a little distorted, and her gaze was full of anger when she looked at me.

Nevertheless, I looked at them coldly and could not be bothered if this woman was angry. Even though I did not know her, she still ruined Natalie’s relationship, so naturally, she didn’t leave any good impression on me.

“John, I am sure your taste isn’t that bad. The reason you choose such an old woman must be because she is wealthy, am I right? Or perhaps it’s because she’s good in bed?”

I had to admit that I was really venting right then. Natalie was already devastated, and John was here, making it worse. In any case, it was terribly wrong to do this to a girl who had loved him so much. He was really a scumbag.

I would not usually use any foul language, but today, I could no longer hold back. After all, John's new girlfriend was just an older woman, which, in my opinion, was nothing to boast about.

Hearing my insults, the woman got really angry. She rushed over to assault me, but John held her back. "Babe, there's no need to resort to violence. We don't have to stoop to their level."

Seeing John's response, I guessed he did not want too much trouble since we were still in public.

Despite that, the woman could not hold back her anger. Grabbing the pot of water beside Natalie, she splashed it in my face. Fortunately, the water had gone cold, otherwise, my face would be scalded.

Natalie, who had been quiet all along, jumped up suddenly when she saw the woman did that. Before I even realized it, she had shoved the woman onto the ground.

My temper rose as I wiped my face dry with a piece of tissue. This b*tch is really something, huh? Is she trying to mess with me?

"Natalie, just what do you think you're you doing?"

Seeing that Natalie had pushed the woman, John yelled at her. The ever-so gentle John was no longer to be found at that moment.

Smack!

A tight slap followed right across John's face as soon as he finished his sentence. Natalie's eyes were red-rimmed, and her gaze was full of disappointment when she looked at him. I knew that she was completely disappointed in him then.