Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 110

John was stunned at that. It took him a while to return to his senses. When he turned to look at Natalie again, his eyes were blazing with fury.

Back then, when they were in love, Natalie used to listen to his every word. She never said any harsh words, much less slapped him. Perhaps it was because of that, an incredulous expression sprawled on his face at that time.

"Natalie, how dare you slap me?" said John as he stared at Natalie with a stormy expression. Considering this man's personality, I guessed he would probably slap Natalie back.

Upon hearing that, Natalie lost control of her emotions and roared, "So what if I did? John, you b*stard, you're the one who betrayed me! To be frank, I went easy on you. If I wasn't holding back, I could've killed you right now!"

After saying that, tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably. I knew that she was very upset, but I didn't walk over to console her because I thought all she wanted to do at that moment was to vent all her emotions on John so she would feel better.

John was dumbfounded as he witnessed Natalie in this state. I could see from his eyes that he was flustered. Is he feeling guilty? Didn't he come to stir up trouble a minute ago? Why is he chickening out now that Natalie had yelled at him?

Just then, the woman who was pushed by Natalie stood up. Boiling with rage, her face was distorted by anger.

"You b*tch! How dare you push me!"

With that, the woman dashed toward Natalie and grabbed the latter's throat tightly like a madwoman.

Witnessing a scene such as this, I flew into a panic. I was afraid that Natalie would be on the losing end. Hence, I rushed toward her and tried to pull that woman away.

However, that woman had gone berserk. She turned around and landed a slap on my face, to which I nearly fainted. After regaining my senses, a fresh swell of rage rose in me like a tide.

Although I always kept my ladylike manner, I wouldn't let anyone bully me. Thus, I suppressed the anger in my heart and pulled that woman's hair until she released her grip on Natalie's throat.

Then, I took the opportunity to push her to the floor again.

In the meantime, John just stood aside and stared at the three of us. He didn't intend to break up the fight at all. I despised a weakling like him, and I couldn't understand why someone would love a coward like him.

"How dare you! I'll make you pay for this! Do you wish for me to call the cops on you?"

Since Natalie and I fought her together, that woman knew that she wouldn't be able to win the fight. Therefore, she used the cops to threaten us.

"Be my guest! After all, you were the one who started it. Besides, you broke us up and created trouble, you old wretch!"

After fighting, Natalie felt much better. She returned to her usual domineering self and rebuked the pair harshly.

"Call me 'old wretch' one more time, and I'll tear your mouth apart!"

Women hoped that they would always stay young and beautiful. Therefore, that woman instantly blew up when she heard us calling her old.

"I'm just telling the truth. Oh, by the way, I thought you said you wanted to call the cops? Why don't you do it now? Are you scared?"

Natalie had always been fearless, so she didn't seem afraid of that woman's threat at that time.

Moreover, if that woman lodged a police report, we could justify our actions because she was the one who splashed me with water first. Thus, it would be an advantage for us.

"I'll call the cops now!" With that, that woman fished out her phone and called the police.

Once the call got connected, she explained about the incident and said that Natalie and I had beat her up.

After hanging up, she cast a glance at us triumphantly and said, "Let's see if you're still this arrogant when you arrive at the police station."

Her eyes were filled with ruthlessness as she looked at us smugly.

I frowned at the sight. What an unreasonable woman! If she isn't rich, I don't think John will ever choose her to be his girlfriend.

From the beginning, John just stood by the side and dared not to make a sound. Just looking at him had me wonder why a coward like him even existed in this world.

"Hmph! You'll be the one on the losing end," retorted Natalie.

She had never lost an argument. Moreover, she was arguing with the woman who came in between her and John at that time. Of course, she wouldn't show the latter any mercy.

Although Natalie didn't lose the argument, I had a bad premonition because that woman looked confident. It looked like she really hoped that we would take this matter to the police station.

A few minutes later, two police cars showed up. Natalie and I sat in the same car, while John and that woman sat in another car.

It was my first time in a police car, and I was feeling uneasy.

Hence, I took out my phone. When I tapped on the address book, I saw Yuval's contact number. Although I felt embarrassed to ask him to help us in this matter, I had no other choice. After all, he was a lawyer, and he was the only one who could help us now.

With that thought in mind, I called him. However, a few seconds later, the automated message played from the other end indicating that his phone was switched off.

At that, a vague uneasiness slowly crept up of me. I had no idea what would happen at the police station, but I guessed things wouldn't go smooth because that woman looked oddly confident.

"Anna? Are you okay? You seem preoccupied," queried Natalie with a worried look when she noticed that I seemed a little off.

"Natalie, I think we've fallen to her scheme," I leaned in close to Natalie's ear and whispered.

For some reason, I thought something was amiss. That woman looked smart, so she must've known that she would be on the losing end if we explained the situation to the police as she was the one who started the fight. However, she didn't look worried at all after making the police report. Not only that, I could even see the anticipation on her face.