

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 112

I felt vexed as I recalled the smug look in the woman's eyes when she got into the police car earlier. Damn it, why did I let her call the police? We wouldn't be at such a disadvantage now if she didn't do that!

Natalie frowned as she exclaimed anxiously, "What do we do now, Anna? We can't just plead guilty to something like this!"

"I don't know. I thought about calling Yuval for help since he's a lawyer and all, but they've confiscated our phones."

We weren't able to contact anyone outside for help without our phones, and we didn't have any connections in the police station that could help us out either.

Natalie's face was filled with guilt when she saw how stumped I was.

"I'm sorry, Anna... It's all my fault that you're locked up in here with me..."

She felt extremely guilty as John was the main reason we were in this mess.

"What are you saying, Natalie? You're my best friend, and I'm not about to just sit by and watch you get bullied! Besides, you were there for me when that scumbag Justin betrayed me back then!"

Natalie was the one who stood by my side and supported me when Justin and Mabel hurt me. Now that the same thing has happened to her, I can't possibly abandon her! If she's going to get locked up in a police station, then I would rather get locked up together with her. This way, we would at least be able to look after each other somehow.

Natalie leaned against my shoulder and sobbed when she heard that. "Thank you, Anna... Thanks for staying with me no matter how difficult things become!"

I held her hand tightly in response. Man, they really have us backed into a corner... We won't be able to leave the police station if we don't sign the papers, but signing it pretty much guarantees that we end up in prison for a few years! Assault and battery is a pretty serious crime, after all. Regardless, we were simply acting in self-defense, so we mustn't sign those papers!

Right as I was desperately trying to come up with an idea, the door to the interrogation room was opened once again. I thought it was the police officer coming to pressure us into signing the papers, only to have my heart skip a beat when I clearly saw who it was.

It was the woman who got into a fight with us earlier, and she looked completely unscathed.

"Oh, my! Crying already? Your sentence hasn't even been handed down yet!"

She had a smug look in her eyes as she made her way towards us in high heels.

The fact that she was able to enter the interrogation room on her own accord made me a lot more certain about my suspicions. This woman must have connections in the police force! She chose to call the police because she knew Natalie and I would get in trouble!

"You old hag, you bribed the police, didn't you? You're the one who's trying to frame me and Anna!"

Natalie sat bolt upright when she heard the woman's voice and glared daggers at her.

Had we not been handcuffed, she probably would have given the woman another beating right then and there.

The woman stared at us in disdain, looking as proud as a peacock as she gloated, "Hmph! You two should know your place! Do you have any idea who my cousin is? He's the deputy chief here at the police station! You girls dug your own graves the moment you assaulted me!"

Her words confirmed my suspicions about her completely.

"You're framing us through the use of your connections in the police force? How despicable can you get? Hey, let me tell you this: We're not going to give in!"

Natalie knew she was implying that we had offended the deputy chief at the police station.

If what the woman said is true, then it would be near impossible for ordinary folks like Natalie and I to walk out of here as we have no connections in the police force. Even so, I refuse to just let her accuse us of crimes we did not commit! I grew increasingly anxious at the thought of that.

"Natalie, you b*tch... I'll teach you a lesson for calling me an old hag!"

The woman shifted her vicious gaze toward Natalie while John stood behind her in silence like a coward.

Even the heavy makeup on her face couldn't hide her jealousy and hatred as she walked up to Natalie. The woman then raised her hand and slapped Natalie so hard across the face that I shuddered from the sound of it.

Natalie's face became swollen instantly, and I clearly saw a handprint appear on her reddened cheek.

Natalie turned around and shot the woman a fierce glare. She wanted to return the slap, but was unable to do anything since her hands were cuffed.

"What's wrong with calling you an old hag if that's what you really are? You're desperate for love because you're still single at such an old age, so you choose to steal someone else's boyfriend!" Natalie said stubbornly and stared the woman in the eye with no fear whatsoever.

"How dare you insult me?"

The woman's face was twisted with rage upon hearing Natalie's remark.

She then raised her hand and gave Natalie an even harder slap on the other cheek.

"Hey, that's enough! This is a police station for goodness' sake! I don't care if your cousin is the deputy chief! It doesn't make you above the law, you know?"

I couldn't stand the fact that a vile woman like her had just slapped my best friend twice across the face. Had I not been handcuffed at the time, I would definitely have returned those hits twice as hard.

The woman shifted her attention toward me after hearing what I said.