

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 114

With that, John didn't dare hesitate any further and walked up to us. Natalie stared back at him, her gaze filled with defiance and a hint of disappointment.

John, being the coward that he was, panicked and froze in place when he saw that.

"What's with the hold-up, John? You can't bring yourself to do it?"

The woman was starting to lose her patience at that point.

Upon hearing the impatience in her tone, John raised his hand and slapped Natalie hard across the face, showing no mercy whatsoever.

The difference in strength between man and woman was incredibly obvious as Natalie's face swelled up twice as much from the impact.

She probably wasn't expecting John to actually hit her. After all, the two of them used to be in love with each other, and no man could possibly bring themselves to hit their woman. After taking a few seconds to regain her composure, Natalie shot him an icy-cold glare and shouted, "I now see you for who you truly are, John!"

Despite looking all disheveled with her cheeks all red and swollen, Natalie's tone was still as defiant as ever.

Natalie had always appeared soft and weak when the two of them were together, so it was probably his first time seeing such coldness in her eyes.

"One more slap, Johnny! Hurry up!" the woman shouted anxiously when she saw how stunned he looked.

That snapped John out of his daze, and he avoided her gaze as he landed yet another hard slap on her face.

Smack! Natalie's face was swollen to a terrifying degree.

"John, you a\*shole! How could you bring yourself to hit a woman you used to be in love with! You are the most cowardly man I have ever seen!" I shouted angrily at him as I couldn't stand seeing Natalie being abused like that.

I don't know if he had actually loved Natalie before, but he definitely deserves an award for being the world's biggest a\*shole for hitting her so hard!

John's eyes were filled with rage as he turned toward me and said, "Shut up, Anna! I told you, I've had enough of your bullsh\*t! Who the hell do you think you are poking your nose into my business?"

It was clear that he hated me greatly for exposing his affair with the woman, so he wasn't going to let me off easy when he had me at his mercy.

"I don't give a sh\*t about you! I only got involved because I care about Nat who fell in love with a f\*cking a\*shole like you! You're the most shameless man in the world, and the mere sight of you is a disgrace to my eyes!"

I tried to not go this far when the two of them were still dating, but decided to hold nothing back after seeing what he did to Natalie.

“I dare you to say that again!” John shouted furiously while jabbing a finger at me.

“I will say it a thousand times more if I have to!”

“Now that I have you at my mercy, I’ll be sure to teach you a lesson, Anna!”

John then slapped me across the face before I could respond, hitting me so hard that I felt a little dizzy from the impact.

Upon recovering from the dizziness, I glared coldly at him and yelled, “F\*ck you!”

“You dare insult me still?”

John was about to slap me again for my defiance, but the door to the interrogation room was opened before he managed to hit me.

We both shifted our gaze towards the door, and the looks on our faces froze when we saw who it was.

Michael? What’s he doing here? Oh, my god! My face must be all swollen from being slapped! I don’t want him to see me in such an ugly state! He’ll be disgusted for sure!

With that in mind, I looked away to hide my face from him.

John was no fool either and knew better than to hit me in front of Michael if he valued his life.

To my surprise, I seemed to be the main reason Michael came to the police station as he walked up to me and took a moment to assess my injuries before shouting furiously, “Who did this?”

His tone was as cold as ice, and his gaze fell upon John who quickly hid behind the woman out of fear.

“Tell me, Anna. Who did this to you?” Michael asked.

None of the policemen who came in with him dared make a sound. I knew nothing about Michael’s connections in the police station, but everyone here were being incredibly respectful toward him.

“Those two over there!” I said coldly while pointing at John and the woman.

While I didn’t want Michael to avenge me or anything, I couldn’t afford to let those two get away with hitting us so many times.

The look in Michael’s eyes grew even colder as he turned his head in their direction.

“So... You two are the ones who hit her, huh?”

Michael began walking slowly toward them, his body emanating a terrifying aura in the process.

John’s knees were shaking uncontrollably at that point, and the woman next to him began to panic as well.

“Yeah, we did! So what?”

The woman tried to put up a tough front despite the sheer terror that she was in.

Smack!

The slap sounded so loud and clear that it shook everyone in the room, myself included.

Judging by the sound and the way she staggered from the impact, I could tell he hit her a lot harder than John hit me.

After taking a few seconds to regain my composure, I stared at Michael in shock as I didn't expect him to actually hit her.

"I don't have any qualms about hitting women!" Michael said coldly.