

## Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 115

Hitting women was a very despicable thing, but Michael made it sound completely justified.

I used to hate men who were rough with women, but Michael's actions simply left me feeling touched as I knew he did it to avenge me.

As my eyes fell upon his icy-cold face, my heart was filled with a warm fuzzy feeling because I knew he had come to save me.

"How dare you hit me? Do you have any idea who I am? Do you know who my cousin is?" the woman yelled at Michael after recovering from his slap.

She probably didn't think he would dare lay a finger on her as they were in a police station that she had connections with.

"Why should I care who you and your cousin are?"

Michael stared at the woman with a look of disgust and disdain in his eyes. After spending so much time with Michael, I knew just how much he hated indecent-looking women.

I could only imagine how much he would hate that woman as she matched that criteria perfectly. On top of that, she was acting like a b\*tch too.

"I'll have you know that my cousin is the deputy chief here! I'll have him put you in prison too for hitting me!"

The woman's eyes were filled with rage as she threatened him.

"Heh!"

Michael was completely unfazed and let out a snicker in response to her threat.

Ah, yes... That's the Michael I know all right! Always with that domineering aura regardless of the situation!

"What are you laughing at? Hurry up and apologize or I'll give my cousin a call! It'll be too late to beg me for mercy then!"

The woman raised her voice at him, her face twisted with anger as she spat those words out.

Michael simply shot her a disdainful glare before narrowing his eyes at John.

"You're the scumbag that Anna was talking about?"

"W-Who are you? How are you related to Anna?"

John looked meek in comparison as he stood before Michael. How is it that these two men have such a huge difference between... Wait, no... John isn't a real man! No man would bully two completely defenseless women like that!

"My relationship with Anna is none of your concern. Now, you might want to clench your teeth because I'm about to hit you twice as hard as you hit them."

Michael then punched John square in the face which caught him completely off guard and sent him tumbling to the floor with a bruise on the corner of his mouth.

John looked extremely pathetic as he held a hand over his bleeding lips.

Being the coward that he was, John didn't even dare stand up for himself and simply stared at Michael in sheer terror.

Michael grabbed him by the collar and dragged him to his feet before punching him repeatedly on the face.

John's face was so swollen and bruised that I could barely even recognize him, and the sight of that brought me a certain amount of satisfaction.

The woman couldn't bear to see John get beaten up and shouted at the policemen around them, "What are you guys standing around for? He's beating someone up in a police station for crying out loud! Hurry up and arrest him!"

I was so carried away with how amazing and satisfying it felt that I had neglected the legal consequences of Michael's actions. He may be a ridiculously wealthy business magnate in Avenport, but he did beat up John in front of all these policemen! Wouldn't he get into trouble with the law or something?

I grew anxious at the thought of that as I didn't want Michael getting into trouble for avenging me, especially since I already owed him more than I could ever hope to repay him.

However, none of the policemen stepped forward to stop Michael.

At that moment, the door to the interrogation room was opened once again, and two men who looked like they were in their forties or fifties came in.

"Finally, my cousin is here!" The woman walked up to one of them and tugged on his arm as she said with puppy-dog eyes, "Franklin, this man hit me and my friend just now! Look, our faces are all swollen!"

So that's her cousin brother, the deputy chief... Looks like she really does have a very powerful person to back her up... I wonder if Michael will end up being arrested as well?

Franklin brushed her arm off and shouted angrily, "That's enough! Are you trying to blow things out of proportion here?"

"Are you all right, Mr. Shaw? I apologize for the delay as we were caught up with something earlier, but we came rushing over as soon as we got your call," said the other middle-aged man with an awkward smile as he walked up to Michael.

I could tell that Michael was suppressing his anger when he shot the man a cold glare and said, "I believe you owe me an explanation for this incident, Chief Lewis."

The two men turned out to be the chief and deputy chief at the police station.

Chief Lewis had panic written all over his face, and even his tone was exceptionally polite as he explained, "I'm sure this is all a misunderstanding, Mr. Shaw..."

It was perfectly understandable for those in the corporate world to show Michael respect, but the police chief too? Just how powerful is he, exactly? I think I might have underestimated Michael a little...

Michael arched an eyebrow at Chief Lewis. "A misunderstanding? My woman got beaten up! Did you really think you could brush it off as a misunderstanding? I demand a proper explanation!"

I felt my heart throb upon hearing what he said. D-Did Michael just call me his woman?