Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 33

Natalie was not afraid of Mabel. Gazing coldly at the latter, she poured scorn on her, "This slap is for Anna. She has always treated you as her best friend, but you stole her fiancé! You even dare to show up after having done such a horrible thing. How could there be someone as shameless as you in this world?"

As soon as her words dropped, the onlookers shifted their gaze to Mabel and Justin. They soon started gossiping about the two.

Mabel was already on the losing end when they did so, so her anger was further aroused at the people's criticisms. Instantly, her face contorted with rage.

"Natalie, how dare you slap me! I'll kill you!" she roared.

The next moment, she dashed toward Natalie like a madwoman.

Justin, who had remained silent all the while, frowned upon seeing Mabel's shrewish manner. Casting his eyes over the crowd, the furrow between his brows deepened after noticing that he and Mabel had become the center of attention.

Being a man with a big ego, Justin felt embarrassed when his woman acted like a shrew in public. At that moment, he was deeply annoyed by Mabel.

Seeing Mabel's craziness, I worried that she might harm Natalie. Without any hesitation, I rushed up to the two, who were in a scuffle, and pushed Mabel away with all my might.

On the other hand, I was seizing this opportunity to take revenge on her. Ever since she hooked up with my fiancé behind my back, I had harbored intense hatred toward her.

Mabel fell to the ground, looking miserable after her messy hair had been yanked out by Natalie.

With his brows knotted, Justin went over to help her up.

"Are you alright?" he asked, looking unhappy.

Immediately, the woman plastered a pitiful expression. "Do I look alright to you? Anna and Natalie have ganged up to bully me.

Justin, I'm your girlfriend! Are you just going to stand there and do nothing?"

No man could stand seeing a woman cry, especially someone like Justin — a man who liked to display his machismo.

His heart ached to see Mabel's teary eyes. Pulling her into his arms, he comforted her, "I have nothing to do with Anna anymore.

If you run into her in the future, look past her as if she's invisible. Promise me, don't look for trouble, alright?"

Finally, Justin was talking sense this time. He was unwilling to make a scene. After all, cheating in a relationship was not something to be proud of. However, the vengeful and unrelenting Mabel would never let things slide, especially when Natalie and I had hit her just now.

Hearing his words, she hit the roof and directed her anger at Justin.

"I'm looking for trouble? Justin Xenakis, how could you say something like that? Do you think I deserve to get slapped in the face? I am your girlfriend! Shouldn't you help me out when I get bullied?"

"Mabel, quit it, will you? Don't you see everyone is looking at us? Don't make a scene! Or, do you really want things to get out of control?"

Justin cast his eyes over the crowd awkwardly before he pulled Mabel's hand, wanting to leave the scene. Yet, the latter broke

free from his grasp and once again stomped toward us.

Glaring at Mabel, I couldn't help furrowing my brows. I've given her an inch, and now she wants to take a mile. Not only did she snatch my fiancé, but she is still trying to mess with me over and over again. Even though I'm good-tempered, I've had enough of her!

"Mabel Quintrell, what are you gonna do, huh? Do you want me to tell everyone here what you've done?"

Mabel's attitude had pissed me off. Even though I had never wanted to blow things out of proportion, I was not afraid of doing so either.

"Hmph! Tell them for all I care. You are the one who couldn't grip Justin's heart, so why blame it on me?" Mabel held a look of haughty disdain, undaunted by my words.

This woman's audacity is unparalleled! She doesn't give a damn about other's condemnation, and she even has the guts to seduce her friend's fiancé.

I glowered at Mabel while a flame of fury rose within me. Ugh! I must have been so blind to have treated this woman as my best friend in the past!

As for Natalie, she was already angry at Mabel for hooking up with Justin. Now that the latter was still trying to mess with me,

she could stand that b*tchy woman no more.

Hence, she took up the cudgel on my behalf. "Mabel Quintrell, if you dare say something like that again, I'll rip your face off You're really the most shameless woman I've ever seen. How could you still behave in such a self-righteous manner after stealing your best friend's fiancé? Aren't you ashamed at all?"

"Natalie, this is between Anna and me, so don't you interfere in it. After all, there is no bad blood between us. However, if you go against me, don't blame me for being harsh to you."

In fact, Mabel was more fearful of Natalie, for the latter had a daring and fearless nature. Perhaps that was the very reason for Natalie being the kryptonite to Mabel.

"What if I insist on helping Anna? What else could you possibly do to me? You can't bite me, can you?" My friend gazed at Mabel with total contempt as she growled those words out.

Natalie had actually disliked Mabel way before I found out about the latter's affair with Justin. She had always told me that Mabel was a pretentious and dishonest woman, yet I was silly enough to tell her

that it was only her prejudice against Mabel. In hindsight, Natalie was really better than me when it came to judging people.

"Natalie Xavier! You!"

Enraged, Mabel ran toward Natalie, fire burning in her eyes. Before she could charge forward to engage in a fight, however, Justin grabbed her arm and halted her in her tracks.

"Mabel! Stop it!" he scolded, scowling at her. It seemed like the man, too, had finally had enough of the woman's unreasonableness.

"Mabel Quintrell, don't go too far! You've already had Justin now, isn't that enough? What more do you want?"

I really didn't understand the reason for Mabel to pick on me. She has already snatched my fiancé. What more does she want to take away from me?