

Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 63

I was even more anxious when I realized how serious Natalie was about her relationship. This was her first love. The first time a person fell in love was always the deepest. I wondered what would happen if she knew that John was having an affair with another woman.

“Well, don’t think about it. If your relationship reaches a certain level, he will definitely take you home to see his parents.”

Although I knew full well that John had no intention of spending the rest of his life with Natalie, I did not want to say anything that would make her feel worse seeing how sad she already was.

Hearing my words, Natalie’s mood improved. I continued to console her for some time before she went back to her room to rest.

When I returned to my room, thinking of what Natalie told me tonight, I felt a little anxious. I wondered if I should tell her about the intimate call between John and another woman I had overheard before.

After struggling for a night, I finally decided to figure out what was going on first. How did John feel about Natalie and if he ever thought about spending the rest of his life with her.

If he was playing with Natalie’s feelings, I would not let him go unpunished.

I had already given John a chance before but he did not cherish it. Natalie was my best friend. I could not just watch her get hurt.

The next morning, while Natalie was taking her bath, I retrieved John’s number from her mobile phone. I waited until Natalie went to work. Then, I called John’s number on my mobile.

“Hello, who is this?”

John’s voice from the other end of the line sounded sluggish. I guessed he was still in bed.

“I’m Anna Garcia, Natalie’s good friend. Do you remember me? We have met before.”

I spoke in a plain voice as I had no liking for John after hearing what Natalie told me last night. I really had lost even the slightest liking for him.

“M-M-Ms. Garcia, why are you calling me out of the blue? Is there anything I can do for you?”

The moment he heard that it was me, his tone became anxious. Perhaps this was because he remembered I discovered the betrayal of his relationship with Natalie.

“Mr. Young, are you free to talk now? There’s something I need to talk to you about.”

The more anxious he was, the more suspicious he became. John knew that I was not as naive as Natalie and so, whenever he spoke to me, he was cautious.

“Okay... where shall we meet, then?” John hesitated for a while before agreeing to meet me.

“I shall send the venue of our meeting to your mobile phone. We meet in an hour’s time.” After replying him simply, I wanted to hang up the phone.

Just before I could hang up, a lady's voice was heard from the other end of the line. I could hear it very clearly so, obviously, she was beside John. "Who are you talking with?"

My heart felt cold. Immediately, I understood what was going on and I was filled with anger.

I had wanted to ask John who the woman was but a beep sounded from that end showing that John had hung up on me.

I looked at the phone angrily. Thinking about the woman's voice on the phone just now made me even angrier. John was really a scumbag!

He pretended to be dating Natalie but he was embracing another woman in bed. This man was no different from Justin.

The more I thought about it, the angrier I became. I really wanted to call John and scold him but I held back my anger. After all, it would feel much better to scold him face to face.

I held back my fury, composed myself and headed to the café for our meeting.

John arrived only half an hour. I was already irritated from the start. At this instant, I wished I could give him two tight slaps across his face. During our phone conversation, we had agreed to meet in an hour's time. John was more than half an hour late.

The character of a man was questionable if he made a woman wait for so long.

"Ms. Garcia, I'm sorry I'm late. There was a traffic jam." John sat in front of me, looking rather anxious.

I gazed at him coldly. "Mr. Young, don't you know that it is ungentlemanly to make a lady wait? Do you always make Natalie wait when you have a date with her?"

Presumably, he did not expect me to use this questioning tone with him and his countenance changed. There was a look of embarrassment in his eyes. "Ms. Garcia, I'm really sorry. I did not come late on purpose. The traffic was really bad." John looked into my eyes and apologized again solemnly. Even though there was sincerity in his eyes, I could also detect a sense of guilt.

'I believe you're late not because of the traffic but rather because you had to pacify the woman in bed with you?' I stared into John's eyes and spoke this sentence emphatically. Before I hung up the phone, the woman's voice had reached my ears clearly.

The previous time, I had heard John speaking on the phone to another woman but I was not sure if he had betrayed Natalie but this time I was certain.

Angrily, I glared at John, questioning him with my eyes. I was waiting for him to explain himself, wondering what excuse he would make up this time.

Flustered, he looked away, obviously feeling guilty.

"M-M-Ms.... Garcia, this is no joking matter. How could there be another woman in bed with me?" John refused to admit it but his flustered expression was a sign of guilt.

He would not admit it even though I had heard it so clearly. I sneered and looked at him with disdain. "Before I hung up, I heard clearly a woman talking to you. Do you still want to deny it now?"

No matter how John denied it to my face, one fact was certain and that was he had betrayed Natalie.

Just like me, Natalie was being cheated on by her boyfriend. In this instant, I was not just angry but my heart was aching for her more than anything else.

I knew how painful it was to be cheated by a man I loved. I did not want Natalie to suffer the same cruel fate but John was a real scum who was even worse than Justin.

"Ms. Garcia, I know what I did was wrong. I was just being foolish. Can you keep this a secret from Natalie?"

When John saw that his effort to conceal the truth was futile, he admitted it but his next sentence made me feel like whipping him.

He had betrayed Natalie and he wanted me to keep her in the dark. How could he do such a thing?