

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 110

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

John was stunned at that. It took him a while to return to his senses. When he turned to look at Natalie again, his eyes were blazing with fury.

Back then, when they were in love, Natalie used to listen to his every word. She never said any harsh words, much less slapped him. Perhaps it was because of that, an incredulous expression sprawled on his face at that time.

“Natalie, how dare you slap me?” said John as he stared at Natalie with a stormy expression. Considering this man’s personality, I guessed he would probably slap Natalie back.

Upon hearing that, Natalie lost control of her emotions and roared, “So what if I did? John, you b*stard, you’re the one who betrayed me! To be frank, I went easy on you. If I wasn’t holding back, I could’ve killed you right now!”

After saying that, tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably. I knew that she was very upset, but I didn’t walk over to console her because I thought all she wanted to do at that moment was to vent all her emotions on John so she would feel better.

John was dumbfounded as he witnessed Natalie in this state. I could see from his eyes that he was flustered. Is he feeling guilty? Didn’t he come to stir up trouble a minute ago? Why is he chickening out now that Natalie had yelled at him?

Just then, the woman who was pushed by Natalie stood up. Boiling with rage, her face was distorted by anger.

“You b*tch! How dare you push me!”

With that, the woman dashed toward Natalie and grabbed the latter’s throat tightly like a madwoman.

Witnessing a scene such as this, I flew into a panic. I was afraid that Natalie would be on the losing end. Hence, I rushed toward her and tried to pull that woman away.

However, that woman had gone berserk. She turned around and landed a slap on my face, to which I nearly fainted. After regaining my senses, a fresh swell of rage rose in me like a tide.

Although I always kept my ladylike manner, I wouldn't let anyone bully me. Thus, I suppressed the anger in my heart and pulled that woman's hair until she released her grip on Natalie's throat.

Then, I took the opportunity to push her to the floor again.

In the meantime, John just stood aside and stared at the three of us. He didn't intend to break up the fight at all. I despised a weakling like him, and I couldn't understand why someone would love a coward like him.

"How dare you! I'll make you pay for this! Do you wish for me to call the cops on you?"

Since Natalie and I fought her together, that woman knew that she wouldn't be able to win the fight. Therefore, she used the cops to threaten us.

"Be my guest! After all, you were the one who started it. Besides, you broke us up and created trouble, you old wretch!"

After fighting, Natalie felt much better. She returned to her usual domineering self and rebuked the pair harshly.

"Call me 'old wretch' one more time, and I'll tear your mouth apart!"

Women hoped that they would always stay young and beautiful. Therefore, that woman instantly blew up when she heard us calling her old.

"I'm just telling the truth. Oh, by the way, I thought you said you wanted to call the cops? Why don't you do it now? Are you scared?"

Natalie had always been fearless, so she didn't seem afraid of that woman's threat at that time.

Moreover, if that woman lodged a police report, we could justify our actions because she was the one who splashed me with water first. Thus, it would be an advantage for us.

"I'll call the cops now!" With that, that woman fished out her phone and called the police.

Once the call got connected, she explained about the incident and said that Natalie and I had beat her up.

After hanging up, she cast a glance at us triumphantly and said, "Let's see if you're still this arrogant when you arrive at the police station."

Her eyes were filled with ruthlessness as she looked at us smugly.

I frowned at the sight. What an unreasonable woman! If she isn't rich, I don't think John will ever choose her to be his girlfriend.

From the beginning, John just stood by the side and dared not to make a sound. Just looking at him had me wonder why a coward like him even existed in this world.

"Hmph! You'll be the one on the losing end," retorted Natalie.

She had never lost an argument. Moreover, she was arguing with the woman who came in between her and John at that time. Of course, she wouldn't show the latter any mercy.

Although Natalie didn't lose the argument, I had a bad premonition because that woman looked confident. It looked like she really hoped that we would take this matter to the police station.

A few minutes later, two police cars showed up. Natalie and I sat in the same car, while John and that woman sat in another car.

It was my first time in a police car, and I was feeling uneasy.

Hence, I took out my phone. When I tapped on the address book, I saw Yuval's contact number. Although I felt embarrassed to ask him to help us in this matter, I had no other choice. After all, he was a lawyer, and he was the only one who could help us now.

With that thought in mind, I called him. However, a few seconds later, the automated message played from the other end indicating that his phone was switched off.

At that, a vague uneasiness slowly crept up of me. I had no idea what would happen at the police station, but I guessed things wouldn't go smooth because that woman looked oddly confident.

"Anna? Are you okay? You seem preoccupied," queried Natalie with a worried look when she noticed that I seemed a little off.

"Natalie, I think we've fallen to her scheme," I leaned in close to Natalie's ear and whispered.

For some reason, I thought something was amiss. That woman looked smart, so she must've known that she would be on the losing end if we explained the situation to the police as she was the one who started the fight. However, she didn't look worried at all after making the police report. Not only that, I could even see the anticipation on her face.

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 111

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

"It was that woman who started it; it was her fault. What's there to worry about?"

Natalie was an optimistic person, so naturally, she didn't worry about that at all.

"Hope so. I hope I'm just overthinking."

I frowned as I assured myself that I was just overthinking. I believe that the police will provide us with sound judgment.

Soon, we arrived at the police station. The two police officers brought Natalie and me to the interrogation room, while John and that woman were brought to another place.

In the room, two young police officers sat in front of us and stared blankly at us. They did not appear like they were going to question us.

"Sir, it was that woman who made the first move. We were merely defending ourselves," Natalie broke the silence.

"Silence! You're not in the position to tell me about that," one of the police reminded Natalie expressionlessly.

"I thought you brought us here to ask about the whole incident? Why are we not allowed to speak?"

Natalie frowned and gazed at the police officer in annoyance.

Growing impatient, the police's tone became unpleasant. "This is the police station. Hence, if I asked you both to keep quiet, you should do as I say!"

Natalie had a bad temper too. Upon hearing that, she stood up angrily. Right when she was about to speak, I grabbed her hand and shook my head, signaling for her to sit down.

After all, we were at the police station. If we caused trouble here, we would be the ones at fault.

Although Natalie was very impulsive, she would always listen to me. When she got my hint, she said nothing more, even though she was angry.

For the entire time, we did nothing in the interrogation room except waiting pointlessly. Everyone had completely ignored us. No one even came and asked us about the incident.

I felt utterly uneasy about the situation. Hence, I wanted to try to call Yuval again. However, my phone had been confiscated before we entered the room. Thus, it was hard to find someone to help us now.

After a long while, the door of the interrogation room opened. Two police officers came in and walked toward Natalie and me. Then, they placed something that resembled a statement of confession before us and said, "Sign it and stamped your thumbprints on it."

One of them put a pen and a stamp pad in front of us and gestured for us to sign the statement.

I didn't sign it immediately but read the document with my brows scrunched in confusion. When I read through the content on the paper, it was written that Natalie and I had intentionally assaulted that woman. At that moment, fury roared through my mind.

"What the hell is this? Why did it say that we intentionally assaulted that woman? Sir, it was that woman who made the first move. What we did was self-defense!"

When I knew that it was a confession statement for Natalie and me, anger welled up in my chest. We're the victims here. Why do they want us to admit to the accusation?

Moreover, they didn't even allow us to explain what happened just now. And all of a sudden, they're instructing us to sign a statement? Why should we?

Upon hearing that, the police officer's expression turned cold. "Self-defense? Obviously, the two of you intentionally assaulted the woman. You're still denying it? Do you want to be charged with another crime?"

Upon that, Natalie stared at the police officer angrily and retorted, "We didn't intentionally assault her! What right do you have to convict us before investigating this matter meticulously?"

When the police officers found that we were not afraid of the warning, he threatened us again, "I have many ways to let you admit the crime. Do you want to get yourselves punished?"

Facing his threat, Natalie got even angrier and quickly retorted, "This is the police station. How could you accuse us without even investigating the matter? We're the victims, for cryin' out loud!"

"Stop it, Natalie. Obviously, they are in cahoots with that woman. Maybe she bribed them, so they put the blame on us."

Now, I knew why that woman looked happy after lodging a police report. It must be because she had connections with the police, so she was confident that Natalie and I would be charged.

I just didn't expect the police would cooperate with that woman to slander us. All that talk about maintaining peace and protecting the public was all talk but no action.

Hearing my words, the police's expression stiffened. Maybe because my assumption was right, the former felt embarrassed and stared right into my eyes and barked, "I'm warning you. This is the police station, so don't you dare slander me!"

Initially, I didn't want to stir up trouble to such an extent, but these police officers didn't seem to let go of Natalie and me. Thus, I mustered my courage and said, "You know perfectly well if we're slandering you. Not only am I not going to sign this statement, but I would also like to sue you for accepting bribes!"

If we signed and inked our thumbprint on the statement, it would signify that we admitted to the crime. We were not that stupid to do so.

"I have plenty of time here, and I'll wait until you sign this! You two better think carefully about this."

However, our resistance was in vain. I guessed it was not the first time the police officer accepted bribes. After saying that, all the officers left, and only Natalie and I were left in the interrogation room.

"What do we do now, Anna? They're putting the blame on us!"

Usually, Natalie was a bold person, but now she was panic-stricken. It was the first time we got locked up at the police station, and we had no idea what would happen next.

“I guess that woman really has connections with the police authorities. Otherwise, it’s not possible to place criminal charges against us.”

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 112

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

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.

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 113

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

Her eyes were filled with hostility as my words had dealt a heavy blow to her ego and pride.

“Who the hell do you think you are? This is between the three of us, so you’d better stay out of it or I’ll beat you up too!”

The woman was extremely arrogant because of her connection with the police and treated the police station like it was her own.

“You’re full of sh*t!”

In the face of such an uncivilized person, I couldn’t help but temporarily discard my mannerisms and hurled abuse at her. I thought Mabel was terrible, but this woman made her seem mild in comparison.

Smack!

The woman slapped me across the face. That was the second time she had hit me that day, and all I could do was glare daggers at her in response.

This world sure isn’t fair... Are we really supposed to just let her hit us to her heart’s content simply because she has connections with the police?

“You’ve locked us up and hit us both, even when you were the one at fault by attacking first! Now that you’ve gotten your revenge, what more do you want from us?” I shouted angrily at the woman.

As much as I wanted to slap the living daylights out of her, our main priority at the time was to ensure that we could both leave the police station.

“Oh, are you submitting to me now that you know how powerful I am? It’s too late to beg me for mercy now! No one has ever dared to hit me, so you girls have to pay the price for doing so!”

She showed no intention of letting us go even though I had submitted to her. Judging by her tone of voice, she was determined on sending the two of us to prison.

As if she had turned into a completely different person, the woman turned toward John and said in the sweetest voice possible, "Hey, Johnny! Would it break your heart seeing me put your ex-girlfriend in prison?"

Seeing an old woman acting all coquettish with a young man gave me goosebumps all over, and I couldn't help but question John's taste in women. Natalie is at least a thousand times better than her, so why did this scumbag pick that old woman instead?

"Of course not! You are the only woman that could possibly break my heart!"

John's tone was dripping with affection when he said that.

The woman threw herself into his arms and shot Natalie a gleeful smile, much to our disgust.

"But she's your ex-girlfriend, Johnny! Are you sure you won't feel a thing at all?" the woman asked as she looked up at John, seemingly dissatisfied with his answer.

"Like you said, she's my ex-girlfriend. She's practically a stranger to me now, so why would it break my heart to see her get sent to prison?" John replied and gave her a kiss on the lips.

While I was disgusted to no end by their blatant display of affection, Natalie seemed upset and disappointed instead as she looked away with tears in her eyes. Her response was perfectly understandable, as it would definitely hurt anyone to see their lover getting intimate with someone else.

Not wanting to see her cry over someone like John, I leaned in close and whispered into her ear, "Ignore them, Natalie. This scumbag isn't worthy of your tears."

Natalie was a strong girl and held her tears back after hearing what I said.

"If you truly love me, then help me get my revenge on these two over here. You saw them hit me, so you know I have to make them pay!"

The woman continued her coquettish act and nuzzled her head against John's chest. If anything, they were more of an eyesore than a sight for sore eyes.

John froze for a second upon hearing what she said, but was quick to put on his gentle look once again as he stared at the woman in his arms.

“Revenge? Didn’t you already get your revenge just now? I think we’ve done quite enough. Come on, let’s go. Don’t want to cause too much trouble in a police station now, do we?”

John was a cowardly person, and the fact that he had lost his usual insolent attitude showed how stressed he was being inside a police station.

“Don’t worry! My cousin is the deputy chief here, so we’ll be fine!”

Obviously, the woman wasn’t about to let us off the hook so easily after having us at her mercy.

“W-What do you want me to do, then?” John asked awkwardly as he stared at the both of us.

“They slapped me earlier, so I want you to slap them both in return!” the woman said after casting us a vicious glance.

“Me? Hit them? I don’t think that’s very appropriate...”

Despite being a total scumbag, John was still hesitant to hit women, especially inside a police station.

The woman got mad when she saw John hesitate and began threatening him, “John! You will do as I say and slap them, or we are over!”

After everything that we had been through, I knew all too well how much of a coward John was, and his following response proved me right.

“Fine, I’ll do it, okay? I just didn’t want to complicate things further, that’s all.”

I began to worry for Natalie the moment I heard that. Is John seriously going to hit us? Natalie is already heartbroken by his betrayal, so there’s no way she can handle John slapping her for another woman!

“Well? Hurry up, then! My cousin will take responsibility for anything that happens, so you’ll be fine!”

The woman urged him again as she couldn’t wait to see us slapped.

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 114

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

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.

Love from My Dominant Boss

Chapter 115

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Love from My Dominant Boss](#)

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?

