Love from My Dominant Boss Chapter 111 - 115

"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."

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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.

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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.

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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?

