

In My Desperate Time - Chapter 5 Domestic violence

Andrew Malan abuses and yells at me ignoring others. People around start to point fingers at me and make judgement. I have never been so ashamed in my whole life.

I see Amy Jenkins standing there trying to help me, but she is afraid of Andrew Malan and Susan Felton and doesn't dare to come up.

I really get fed up with this kind of life! I push them away with all my forces and yell, "Andrew Malan! I will divorce you!"

"What? Divorce? Let me tell you, no way!" Andrew Malan pulls my hair and bumps against the table ov- and over again.

"Divorce huh? You want to divorce?"

It pains at first. Then I have gone numb along with my heart.

"What are you doing?! Who are you! Why come here and make trouble!"

The policeman comes. Andrew Malan finally loosens his grip and throws me on the ground. My body and face are all covered with blood. I look terrible.

I look at Amy Jenkins and she winks at me. It is she who calls the police. I nod to her gratefully for not letting me be beaten to death.

"Sir, we are couple and just had a disagreement, not a big deal." Andrew Malan smiles rascally and changes to his hypocritical face.

Screw you couple disagreement! I glance at Andrew Malan and all grievance flood over me.

I sit on the floor and cry out loud. I touch my wounds and scream for pain. Things have come to this situation and I won't go easy on him.

The policeman couldn't watch and helps me to stand up. He asks me whether I need go to hospital. "Just slightly injured, what could happen to her?" Susan Felton gives me a mean look disdainfully.

I sneer in my mind and say to the police, "No need sir. I am beaten by him every day and I have already got used to it."

As expected, my words make the faces of Andrew Malan and Susan Felton clouded. Andrew Malan sputters, "Who fucking beat you every day, you better make it clear."

I roll up my sleeves and expose my arms to the public.

As a matter of fact, most scares are made by the man last night, but Andrew Malan does pull my hair and slap me in the face. Now who would believe that they had nothing to do with these bruises?

'Domestic violence? You have to come with us.' Andrew Malan is taken away by the police and Susan Felton follows anxiously.

Finally, I am relieved and going to wash the wound.

'Jane Noyes, come to my office.' The manager says with a face of gloomy thunder which gives me a bad feeling.

Jane Noyes, you have always performed well in the company. But you have seen what happened today. If your family came here and made trouble again, it would not only have this bad influence on the company but also disturb the mood of employee. So do you think it is better that you..."

The manager doesn't finish the whole sentence, but I understand what he means. After what happened today, I can't stay in the company any longer.

'L see, I will submit my resignation in a moment."

I write the resignation letter and pack my things. I walk out of the company but suddenly I don't know where to go.

The phone in my pocket has been vibrating for a while. I know who it is, and if I don't answer it, it would keep ringing.

I sigh and pick up.

'Jane Noyes, have you lost your mind? Let's not talk about your cheating. How dare you sue Andrew Malan for domestic violence and sent him to jail!" A rage of curses come from the other side of the phone.