

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 100 - Angry Father

One should reconsider their thoughts and words regarding their current situation. Words are like bullets.

They make the irreversible damage in any scenario. It was most certainly a bad decision to talk about Adam.

I'm not saying that we should have kept it hidden from Mr. Carlton. But there were other times to discuss this matter.

After the whole incident, I realised one thing evidently.

Mr. Carlton— my father-in-law is very, very protective of his daughter. That guy kept bodyguards for Stella and had her in complete protection. He won't stay calm after hearing about his daughter being harassed by her old stalker.

It is also a big shame for me that I was unable to protect my wife from all this. Being her husband, it was my job to keep her safe. It was my job to clear those obstacles.

Was it a bad decision to let her enjoy her freedom?

I don't regret my choice yet it makes me sad to think none of this have occurred in the first place if I just only followed the path of Mr. Carlton. But how could I? I was not raised like that. I never learned to keep someone under my control.

Neil, you big idiot! What have you done.

" Can anyone tell me about the whole thing? " Mr. Carlton grumbled in a gruff voice. He seems pretty much heated, ready to go on a rampage at any second.

" Dad, it's nothing. Let it go." Stella tried to change the topic and finish this argument here. But sadly, it was too late.

" Neil, Theo, what exactly happened? I want to know. Now. " Being completely optionless we told everything to Mr. Carlton. The moment we ended our conversation, my father-in-law got up from his chair and left hurriedly.

Mrs. Carlton looked worried and so did Stella. We didn't know what he was trying to

do. I left my seat to search for Mr. Carlton. He was inside his room, looking at the wooden wardrobe. With intense curiosity I stood there staring at my father-in-law.

' He's looking for something. ' I thought to myself. I can see some clothes inside that wardrobe. He removed the layer of clothes and to my surprise, he grabbed the gun which was kept hidden there, along with some other types of guns.

Wait.... was that a rifle in there?

Holy smokes!

Is that a real gun?

An actual gun?

It really is!

And not just one. He has a wardrobe full of guns right under his nose.

He loaded the bullets into the steel hard gun as if it was a child's play. I'm feeling sweaty after seeing this. It's not that uncommon for people to own guns. Some have them for hunting.

But what about the pistol Mr. Carlton was holding in his hand ? That shit is definitely not for animal hunting. It's more likely to be used for humans.

" Woah there, dad!" Someone gasped behind me. I turned my head to see the person. It was Neil. Even he looked shocked seeing his father with a firearm. The scary part is he still has lot more inside that wardrobe.

Oh god. I never knew my father-in-law was a scary guy.

" Let's get going. " Mr. Carlton said as he finished loading the bullets.

" To where? " With a hint of confusion Neil asked.

" What do you mean by where? Of course we are going to Adam's place. " When those words left his mouth, panic and tension spread all over our mind. This isn't going on the right direction.

" Dad, you can't be serious!" Neil protested against his father. He felt that Mr. Carlton can do something unthinkable.

" I'm damn serious. Are you going or not?" It would be a bad decision to let this fierce

person go out all by himself.

"Where are you going?" Mrs. Carlton asked in a worried tone.

"I'll be back soon, honey." Without halting at that place Mr. Carlton kept on walking towards the exit.

I couldn't utter a single word, even Neil too. We only kept our mouth shut and left for Adam's house. Neil knew where Adam lives so, he was driving the car. Meanwhile I was keeping my eye on Mr. Carlton to read his gesture.

He's not gonna kill him, right? I mean that would put him in jail. He's probably gonna scare him a little. That's what I was hoping for.

Neil stopped the car, parking it inside the house of Adam. At that moment Mr. Carlton got out from his seat in such a hurry. He went straight into the house without even paying attention to us.

"Man, dad seems to be furious." A sarcastic remark was made by Neil.

"It's not time for joking around. Something serious might happen. Why did you spill out everything, Neil? Oh god! My blood pressure is getting higher." The stress is making me restless. Or maybe I'm breathing hard for walking faster.

"Huh? Wait you're not even—"

"Move your legs faster." We were still behind Mr. Carlton. I wanted to catch up to him as soon as possible. Thankfully we were able to reach him. He was standing there at the hall, with a butler.

"What's the matter, Fred?" The familiar sound made me look up only to see Adam walking down the stairs. Our eyes met which made me give him a disgusted glare.

"Mr. Carlton, what a pleasant surprise! Please have a seat. Fred, go make some coffee for them." Adam was calm as usual. He ordered his butler— Fred, to bring some coffee, making him leave instantly.

That sinister smile of his made me cringe hard. Something about him makes me feel so uncomfortable. No matter how calm and cool he pretends to be, the devilish aura never leaves his side.

"So, why are you here at this hour?" Adam asked again, pressing his lips together in a smile.

" To kill you." Three words were enough to shake my heart into a chaotic storm. Although the person, whom those words were addressed to, haven't grasp the situation.

" Pardon?" It seems that Adam failed to read the atmosphere. From the moment we came here, our faces were screaming out in rage, literally. One can easily tell that we were displeased with him.

" YOU SICK SON OF A BITCH! How dare you harass my lovely daughter!" The loud roar had echoed all over the hall. It was enough to make Adam drop his cōcky grin. However the show just begun for him. My father-in-law won't be satisfied until his anger is cooled down.