

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 101 - Father's Punch

A man tends to make mistakes when he is angry. Anger can lead to great destruction. Therefore I try to stay calm most of the time. The uncertainty of the situation makes me restless.

Mr. Carlton is boiling like a hot volcano. It's about a matter of time when he's gonna blow up. I have to make sure that nothing bad happens here. I can't let Adam cause us any harm.

" Mr. Carlton... I think you're mistaken-" Just how long he's going to act all goody goody? It's so damn annoyingly.

" Drop your act. I know very well what you did with my daughter." Again Mr. Carlton grumbled in a harsh tone.

" Me? You seriously think I harmed your daughter? On the contrary I helped her. I gave her the job at my company, helped her to adjust with the work-" He was interrupted in the middle of his speech.

" Blah, blah,blah... whatever. That's not what I want to hear. You purposely tricked her to sign a contract. So that she won't leave your company and you can keep on harassing my princess. " He's suddenly becoming too touchy toward his daughter.

My father-in-law was right about that point. Adam knew that Stella won't leave the job if she knows about the price she will have to pay for breaking the contract.

Although his plan didn't full filled properly. I came to know about the truth and for me, it's a small amount to pay. If Stella kept it hidden, if I did not learned about the hideous truth, she would have ended up working there without her consent.

Because Stella doesn't like sharing her problems with others. Even if it's her friends or family or her husband. I want her to rely on me more.

" Signing contact is a common thing these days to ensure the loyalty of the worker." It was that moment when we saw a bullet shot at him.

" Holy shit!" Neil screamed loudly looking at his father with widely opened eyes.

The bullet ran beside Adam and pierced the wall, making a deep hole into it. I literally lost my voice. Nothing was coming in my head.

Adam was now shaking a little.

" You piece of shit! I'm done with your fucking nonsense. " He tugged the gun inside his butt pocket. Removing his hand from Adam's shoulder, Mr. Carlton cracked his fingers as if he's about to beat up somebody.

In fact, he really started to beat up Adam like a madman. He blowed hard punches on him, calling out all sorts of slangs at him. Panic driven me lost the sight of the situation.

Honestly I'm not a great fan of violence or fighting.

So, I wanted to end this matter here as quick as possible. We can file a case against Adam then leave it for them to handle. I better cool him down before it's too late.

" Neil-" I stopped my sentence as I saw a very unusual thing. Here I was, getting stressed out from all the tension and there's this guy, my brother-in-law, recording video of his father beating up a guy.

Jesus Christ! Just when will you act like a responsible guy!???

" What the hell are you doing?" In such a vexing manner I asked Neil.

" Recording it. " He replied back with a straight face while focusing his phone at my father-in-law.

" Ugh! Neil. Get serious for once. We have to stop them from fighting." I shook his free arm to have his attention at me.

" Stop them? All I can see is my dad beating up Adam. " It is not something to make fun of. Although I wanted to laugh too seeing Adam beat up like a punching bag.

Sadly it is not a laughable matter. Just so you know, Adam can file a case too for physical assault. I don't trust that guy. He's the worst. A cunning guy like him can plot anything to harm others.

" So? We have to calm your dad. " Neil seems to be busy recording the video. He's not even bothered at all.

" Nooo! Let him be. I have never seen him like this. " I rolled my eyes in irritation after hearing Neil act like a five year old child. It's been 2 minutes or more since my father-in-law started to beat up Adam. I can see blood on Adam.

Forget Neil, I'll go get Mr. Carlton. It's not even funny now. Adam is bleeding.

" YOU SON OF A BITCH! I'LL FUCKING KILL YOU!" I swear to god, Mr. Carlton is indeed a scary man. He's just throwing punches at Adam vigorously.

" Dad. ... stop it.. " I tried to drag my father-in-law away from Adam. But he only forced his body toward Adam. His fury hasn't ended. Even I was having a hard time holding his body.

" YOU FUCKING DONKEY! I'LL KILL YOU!" Gosh! Stop yelling. My ears are rapped literally.

" It's okay, it's okay. We are done now." I tried once again to soothe him.

" Bitch!" He yells out again pointing at Adam. This time he's little calmer. Since I came closer I can see Adam's injuries. His nose is bleeding. Other than that his face is bruised. When my eyes fell on the ground I saw a tooth laying on there.

A tooth? For real? I don't even wanna imagine how much he's hurt.

But one thing is fucking clear to me. My father-in-law is a terrifying man. He's the last person I want to make angry.

" Let's go home dad. We can handle it later." I'm trying my best to cool him down. Neil hasn't came here or said a single word. He was just busy enjoying this madness chaos.

" Listen here, you little shit. If I ever see you near my daughter, I'll kill your. If I wanted I could have ended your fucking career but since I'm well acquainted with your dad, I'm not doing too much." He took out his phone then dialled a number. I wonder who's he calling now.

" Anyway I'm gonna call your dad and make sure he puts some brain in your empty head. By the morning you will have all the money transferred to your account." Mr. Carlton knew his father. That's why he's not doing much with Adam.

But the question is, if this is ' not too much ' according to him then what exactly is ' too much ' ?

The question was something that I didn't wanna find out in this life. Forget Adam, Mr.

Carlton is the real deal. I better stay cautious about him. My married life with Stella can be in danger if I do something to make my father-in-law angry such as a fake wedding.

Dear lord. How the hell I'm gonna hide my sins. I may have wiped the existence of those papers but still. The fear will haunt me from today onwards. Once I reach home, I'll have to talk with Stella about this matter.

I slapped my hand on Neil's arm to tell him that we are leaving. Adam was still standing there like a clown. As we were walking out from there, Mr. Carlton halted then spoke up, " Don't ever show me your face. Got that? " Glaring like a devil, Mr. Carlton gave him a final warning.