

Colleague Tries Skipping Out On The Bill; I'm Not Having It - Called The Cops! Chapter 13

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Chapter 13

It was clear as day.

Val, you wanted me gone. Well, you're about to find out just who you're dealing with.

I kept quiet, waiting until I knew the exact day HQ would be in town for a visit.

I scrolled through my messages until I found a text that stood out:

“You ruined my family. I'm coming for you. Prepare to pay?”

“Grace, HQ's representatives are here. Can you meet them at the door?” the director asked.

I passed Val, giving her a cold look. She averted her eyes, clearly rattled.

Just as I reached the door, a man burst in, wielding a knife.

“Grace Emerson, time to die!”

Prepared, I sidestepped as a swarm of officers tackled him to the ground.

Pinned down, he spat curses.

“You destroyed my family. I want you dead.”

HQ's representatives looked on, stunned and horrified.

I smiled, reassuring them. “It's under control now?”

I stepped up to the man and, calmly, said, “You're mistaken. The one who destroyed your family is her?”

I pointed at Val, whose face turned a sickly green.

“You liar! It was you!” she screamed.

I strode over, grabbed her by the hair, and slapped her across the face.

“Still denying it? For weeks, you’ve been ordering deliveries to match these reviews, then leaving nasty comments. Think I wouldn’t notice?”

I snatched her phone and, unsurprisingly, found no trace of order history.

She smirked, “Prove it. Just because we have similar snacks doesn’t mean anything?”

Then, she dared me, “Go on, check the delivery cameras!”

Certain she’d left no trace, Val looked defiant.

I laughed. “Val, do you really think you’ve covered your tracks?”

I showed the officers footage from my dash cam, which had caught her picking up my packages, despite her attempts to hide.

“You told the delivery guy to leave them out. You even grabbed some of my packages to make it look innocent

Val’s face drained of color as the evidence piled up.

She tried to lunge at me, but I stopped her with a swift kick.

As she lay there, broken, I turned to the officers.

These packages were picked up when I wasn’t even in the office. My company’s attendance records will confirm it

I marched to her desk, prying open the drawer to reveal snacks identical to those from the orders.

The officers had no patience left. “Val, you’ve crossed a line. You’re coming with us.

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Val tried to argue, but my final piece of footage sealed her fate.

Once Val was in custody, I handed in my resignation.

“Director, I think it’s time I moved on and started fresh.”

She nodded solemnly.

As I walked out le