

His Girl Best Friend Mocked My Calm Act— Unhinged Family Shut Her Chapter 05

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Skyler and Cole both froze in place.

My dad looked around the whole floor. Then he looked at the employees peeking out from behind their desks. He said one word.

“Out.”

Every single person jumped up as if they'd been electrocuted. They grabbed their phones and ran for the elevators and stairwells.

In less than thirty seconds, the whole floor was empty except for the people in the break room.

My mom yelled down the hallway. “Everyone, take a paid day o . Back to work tomorrow. Double pay.”

My dad walked into the break room.

Skyler tried to stay composed, but her voice was shaking.

“What are you doing? This is a civilized society. What do you think you're doing?”

My dad turned and looked Skyler up and down. Then he said it slowly, one word at a time. “In Silver Creek City, I am the law.”

His voice le no room for doubt.

Skyler's face went white, but she still tried to hold her ground. “Do you... do you know who I am?”

“I graduated from Harvard Business School. Cole hired me as marketing manager. If you lay a hand on me, I have lawyers on retainer. I'll call the police. I'll...”

My dad was done looking at her. He turned and waved toward the door.

Two bodyguards stepped in. Each one grabbed one of Skyler's arms and twisted it behind her back.

Skyler let out a scream and started struggling. But she couldn't break free.

Then my dad nodded at two other bodyguards.

They walked up behind Cole and grabbed him by the shoulders. Before Cole could say a word, their fists were already swinging.

Punch a er punch landed. Cole grunted and crumpled to the floor. The bodyguards pulled him back to his feet and hit him again.

On the other side, Skyler was getting hit too. She was screaming.

“This is assault! I'm calling the police! I'm suing you for battery!”

Another slap landed across her face instantly.

Skyler's lip split open. Her hair came undone. Strands of hair stuck to the blood on her lips.

Cole was already curled up on the floor with his arms over his head.

“Please stop. I'm sorry. There's nothing going on with Skyler.

It was just a joke.”

My dad didn't say anything. He just cracked his knuckles, getting ready to step in himself.

My mom whined dramatically. “Oh honey, go easy on them. I don't want you to hurt your hands.”

Then she wrapped one arm around my shoulder and used the other hand to cover my eyes. “Baby, don't watch. You don't need to see this garbage.”