

His Girl Best Friend Mocked My Calm Act—Unhinged Family Shut Her Chapter 09

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After dinner that night, my mom changed into her pajamas.

She was lying in her massage chair with a sheet mask on.

“Honey, what are we doing with those two?”

My dad was still cleaning his hunting knife. “Ocean. Feed

them to my sharks.”

My mom clapped her hands happily. “Great. After that, I’ll

make clam chowder.”

I was drinking tea and almost choked.

My dad sheathed the knife and looked at my mom with her

sheet mask on.

“Honey. You’re a mother. Can you be less violent? Grace is

right here.”

My mom looked up at me and pouted. “You’re the one who

said feed them to the sharks.”

She lay back down and wiggled her feet. “Fine. Drag them

out to international waters and dump them. The fish can

have them.”

I set down my cup and sighed. “Dad. Mom. I don’t want to

end up on the news. Can you please be low-key about this?”

My dad looked at me. “What does low-key mean? That

phrase isn’t in my dictionary.”

My mom peeled off her sheet mask. “I have never been

low-key a day in my life.”

I stood up and walked to the couch.

“Dad. Mom. Can we please just follow legal procedures?

Quietly send them to prison. Violence is so tacky.”

My dad frowned at me, but my mom perked up. “My baby is

so smart.”

“She’s right. I think prison is a great idea.”

“Let them rot in prison for the rest of their lives. That’s worse

than death. I love it.”

My dad was quiet for a moment, then he pulled out his

phone and made a call. “Those two. Life sentence. No

parole.”

A few days later, I was curled up on the couch watching TV

and eating fruit.

My mom came down the stairs in her slippers. She was holding a document and looked very pleased with herself.

“Baby. The verdict is in.”

I took the document and opened it.

[Skyler Quinn. Life without parole. Cole Mitchell. Life without

parole.]

I closed the file and set it on the coffee table. “That was

fast.”

My mom sat down across from me. Her new nails were champagne gold and sparkling.

“Your father’s connections, plus my legal team, the best lawyers in Silver Creek City. This case was a joke.”

She smiled and rested her chin on her hand. “Aren’t you

happy, baby?”

I thought about it. “I’m happy. They can contribute to society

by making license plates.”