



## Chapter 201

### Joseph's POV

It had been really unpleasant having to hide in this musty little apartment, but since they had found my place, I had to turn to that idiot who had been spying on the company. I had become quite dependent on him, since I couldn't move around freely anymore.

He ended up getting me this fifth-rate little apartment, which was pretty far from the company, but it had served its purpose as a hiding spot well enough.

At least today I had some fun scaring that idiot Catherine. Oh, how I enjoyed following her like a ghost; she was really on edge. That fool's idea to install spyware on the company's phones and computers was brilliant. Now all I had to do was sit and watch the computer screen to see where my puppets were, and then I decided what to do next. The annoying thing was that Catherine wasn't leaving home much - being four months pregnant, she already looked like she had a huge ball in her stomach.

"Evil One, brought your lunch," Kai announced loudly as he walked in. What an annoying kid! He only called me "Evil One," and I confessed, I kind of like it. He was very inconvenient, but he knew a lot of people who would do little jobs for peanuts.

"I hope you brought something decent today," I said, remembering yesterday's lunch and making a face. He had brought me some greasy, over-salted food - absolutely disgusting.

"Only the best for the boss!" He handed me the bag mockingly.

"Sit down, I want to talk to you." I had an idea in mind, but I needed to plan it very carefully.

"What do you want?" Kai asked, sitting on the small sofa and putting his



feet up on the coffee table.

"I want someone to snatch a baby from a maternity ward," I said with a smile, imagining how desperate that insufferable couple would be. "That annoying Catherine is going to pop out kids in the next few months. When that happens, we're going to kidnap one of the babies."

"Well, look at you, Evil One. You're getting worse every day," Kai remarked with a smirk. "I think I can set that up. What kind of person are you looking for?"

"A woman who can pass as a nurse. She takes the baby from the nursery and hands it over to me. And you'll help too. Blend in with the people at the hospital, keep an eye on everything, and make sure nothing goes off script," I explained roughly what I had in mind.

"Got it! I already knew who can pull this off. There's this chick I hooked up with, she's always hard up for cash. She'll definitely be down for the job," Kai always had someone who would "be down" for whatever scheme.

"Perfect, bring her here to talk to me. But don't promise too much money. Five thousand max. Understand?" I couldn't afford to spend much.

The only money I still had was from that annoying Helena's account that I'd cleaned out and transferred to a fall guy's account, and that wasn't even three hundred thousand. But it was the only account the police hadn't frozen. I was already paying this idiot Kai and the moron who gave me information from the company, and they were getting a little too clever for their own good.

My cell phone vibrated, and I saw on the screen that it was a message from my informant. What could have happened? I picked up the device and read the message.

"I don't know how, but they discovered they were being monitored



through their devices. The spy program on the cell phones and computers is toast."

Shit! What did he mean it was toast? This would make my life much harder." I quickly typed a message:

"What happened?"

The response came quickly.

"I don't know, but they did a thorough sweep of all the electronic equipment in the company and the program was deactivated on everything. And to make things worse, now I have a new boss who's checking all the work done in the department. And the guy is good!"

What the hell! When did Alexander get so smart? He was always a manipulable idiot. This would complicate my life. I decided to pressure my informant and sent another message.

"Figure it out, but keep getting information if you want to see the color of the money I pay you every week."

His response made me even more irritated.

"Look, I'll do what I can, but it's getting harder. They're being careful, and Miller is spending a lot of time working from home, which keeps things pretty quiet around here. Information hasn't been leaking from the president's office."

What an incompetent fool! I told him to figure it out. I needed to stay informed about what was happening there.

"Hey, Evil One, I want to ask you something," Kai called for my attention.

"What is it, kid?" I sighed, feeling a twinge in my head.

"Aren't you gonna help my buddy who got arrested in that kidnapping thing?" Kai asked, staring at me intently.



"I'm not even going to help my own daughter, damn it!" I lost my patience. "He made good money from the job, prison was the risk he chose to take on, so he can deal with it himself."

"Come on, man, it doesn't work like that. You can't leave the guy hanging! He's done tons of jobs for you, really good jobs too," Kai argued.

"And he was paid well for it. Now he's on his own. Every man for himself," I said and started eating. At least today he had brought steak with french fries. It wasn't anything special, but better than yesterday's slop.

"Man, can I ask one more question?" Kai looked at me somewhat nervously.

"What now?" Such an annoying little shit!

"Why won't you help your daughter? The girl's such a princess and she's locked up in jail. It's kinda sad," Kai seemed to genuinely feel sorry for Anna.

"She's grown up enough to handle herself. Anna never does anything right, she only holds me back. When I finish with Alexander Miller, I'm going to disappear and live like a king without even remembering that annoying girl. She's just like her mother!" I started talking and before I realized it, I had said too much. "If you feel sorry for her, she's all yours."

"Man, it would be so cool to be your son-in-law. The girl is smoking hot," Kai said with a smile. "But she won't give me the time of day, I know it."

And she really wouldn't. I shook my head and laughed. Anna only had eyes for Alexander; she had developed an obsession with him. It was true that I was partly to blame for this. Since she was little, I drilled it into her head that she should marry him, that he was perfect for her, things like that. I manipulated her quite effectively. When she became a teenager, she got somewhat rebellious and became interested in that Bruno Hill. She started hanging around with him; she had a crush on the boy, and he was always glued to her side. Imagine, she even lost her virginity to him,





and to make matters worse, a bunch of people saw it since it happened at the club. I was furious with her, this was terrible for my plans to marry her off to Alexander. I ended up giving her a belt whipping that day and swore that if she stepped out of line again, I would throw her out on the street without a penny. She was a spoiled rich girl; her life revolved around shopping at the mall, the club, and expensive places with her friends. She must be having a rough time in jail. But that was how I controlled her, and she did everything I told her to.

"Kai, did you find out how the police got to my apartment?" I suddenly remembered to ask. "I had completely forgotten about it, but it just came back to me."

"Oh yeah, almost forgot. I sent this junkie lawyer to the jail to put some pressure on that Celeste chick. He went yesterday," Kai replied. "That woman's a total skank, huh, Evil One?! Good lord... she got pissed and said to get her out of there fast, or she'll sing like a canary, though she hasn't talked yet. But she wanted to let you know that the princess asked to be moved from the cell a while back and already got moved."

"What do you mean?" I asked, finding it strange since the two of them got along well.

"She only knows that the princess got a visit from a lawyer, and after that visit, she didn't say another word to the skank and asked to be moved from the cell."

"When did this happen?" I was curious.

"It was around the time they found your deceased. The lawyer—he's a junkie, but he thinks clearly sometimes—after talking to the skank, he managed to find out who the lawyer was that spoke to the princess."

"And who was it?"

"Damn it! I forgot the name... what was it again?" Kai thought but couldn't remember. He grabbed his phone and made a call, and when he



hung up, he was laughing. "I don't know how that guy made it through law school, he's already wasted..."

"The name, you idiot! Before you forget again," I said, throwing the takeout container onto the table.

"Oh yeah, he said it's Bruno, but he doesn't remember the last name."

"Hill!" I said with hatred. He must have been there and told everything to Anna.

"Yeah, that's it. You're smart, huh, Evil One?! That's crazy!" Kai laughed while looking at me.

"What else did Celeste say?"

"She said she kept asking around and found out that the princess was hounding the prison director to speak with some detective. Then, the skank discovered from one of the inmates that the princess got a visit from a detective, and it was a big deal because the visit happened in the director's office. And that was on the day your place was raided." Kai stretched his arm across the back of the sofa.

"But Anna didn't know about the apartment. Or did she? And even if she did, she wouldn't turn against me," I speculated. I was talking more to myself, but the moron was paying attention.

"Look, Evil One, I don't know, but like, you killed the girl's mother, right? And you're letting her rot in prison alone. If it were me, I'd want to kill you, rip your heart out, and feed it to Pituxa, my pitbull." Kai laughed, and he was right.

Anna must have been angry. But it had been too late now. She knew too much, and it was definitely her who gave them the information, which was why all my accounts were blocked. Prodigal daughter, traitor! I should have been more careful. Her mother had already pulled that stunt hiding the evidence of the sabotage of Alexander Miller's parents'



helicopter. I should have realized my spoiled little girl wasn't as stupid as she seemed. Her mother must have taught her to look for information that could give her an advantage. But it was too late now! It was done! So to hell with her! 1



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