

Chapter 205

Joseph's POV

I was sitting there, planning my next move for when I'd have my hands on the Miller kid. I was really pumped! But then I heard the door quickly open and close, and that dimwit Kai burst in all flustered.

"Evil One, we're totally screwed!" Kai was terrified.

"What the hell? What mess did you idiots make now?" I jumped up from my chair. "Where's that friend of yours with the baby?"

"Well, Evil One, the whole thing went south!" Kai looked at me anxiously.

"What?!" I asked, not getting it.

"Yeah, Evil One, it flopped, failed, crashed and burned, went wrong, didn't work out, damn it!" Good Lord, Kai's vocabulary was a crime against the English language!

"What exactly went wrong, you useless fool?" I said while walking toward him.

"So, like, Elisa grabbed the little crying bundle. Then this security guard came after her, and I hit him in the head with a piece of wood. Then we split up 'cause Elisa thought it'd draw less attention. But none of the hospital doors would open, and they started announcing some code pink, I didn't get what that was about. All I know is they started searching the whole hospital, so I managed to slip into a small room and change clothes. When the hospital doors started working again, I got out, but I saw Elisa being arrested." Kai rambled without taking a breath.

"But how did this happen? You guys went there before, we planned



everything, you even managed to steal an ID badge. How did it fail?" I was boiling with rage.

"Yeah, well, thing is, we didn't expect that buff detective to be there!" Kai said with his hands on his hips.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"I heard a nurse saying it was lucky the buff detective showed up to visit the babies right after Elisa disappeared with the crying bundle, so they managed to lock down the hospital before she could get out with the boy."
"Kai explained.

"Son of a bitch! Can't anything go right?" I cursed. "Now explain to me, you moron, why did you come here? Isn't the police after you?"

"No way, Evil One, I'm slick as hell! Got out smooth as butter." Kai was feeling pretty proud of himself.

"But won't your little friend rat us out?" I asked nervously.

"No way! Elisa's solid. First off, she doesn't even know my real name, to her I'm the Joker! Like Batman's Joker, you know? Pretty cool nickname, right, Evil One?"

I rubbed my temple. My God, this kid was a complete idiot! How could such a clueless fool become a criminal?

"Hey, man, but Elisa knows where I'm hiding, she came here," I reminded the amateur.

"Chill, Evil One, I've handled everything. I called my contact, lawyer 'Dr. Dope,' and sent him to the cops to tell little Elisa to keep her mouth shut and she'll get something nice later," Kai sat down, feeling clever. "You



know how it is, Evil One, I'm a gangster, damn!" I had my doubts about that, but it was better to keep quiet.

"And this 'Dr. Dope,' did he understand what he was supposed to do, or was he high?" I asked, trying to contain myself.

"Ha! That guy, he's always high, like even when he's not high, he's high. Get what I mean?" Even Kai didn't understand what he was saying anymore.

"Alright, just go home, man, and let me think. I'll have to completely change my plans now," I said, sitting down and putting my head in my hands.

"Hey, Evil One, I can get some guys to grab the baby. I heard the whole family's leaving the hospital today. Should be easier at the house," Kai suggested.

"They got discharged?" I asked. That information was good, and this idiot was right - it might be easier at the house, even with all that security.

"Look, Evil One, don't know if it was discharge or whatever that visited them, just heard the nurse say the doctor let them take the little guys home," Kai said. He was such a meathead.

"I'll think about it, man. Now go home, go," I sighed. He'd been here less than half an hour and I was already tired.

"Aight then, Evil One. Just call if you need anything. I'll come tomorrow so we can, you know," Kai said and left.

"Kai, can you bring some things for me tomorrow?" I asked before he left.




"My man, sure thing. Send me a message. Need to hook up with a hottie to release some tension? I can arrange that too." Kai went out the door, and I was starting to wonder if he was a gangster, a con man, or a pimp.

I was sitting down, starting to think about my next move – I already had an idea what to do. But not even a minute after leaving, the guy stuck his head back inside the apartment.

"Hey, Evil One?" Kai called.

"What is it, man?" I asked without much patience, but no longer having the energy to send him away.

"You know what, like, you're a cool partner, damn. We're vibing like the Dynamic Duo, you feel me? We're like real villains, can cause havoc together," Kai said all excited, and I felt like crying. 

"Kid, the Dynamic Duo is Batman and Robin, they're the good guys, not villains!" At this point, I thought we were more like Pinky and the Brain or that other one with the yellow minions.

"Oh yeah, right, Evil One! Forgot about that. But hey, I'm really digging our partnership!" Kai said and did a fist bump to his chest before pointing at me. I felt like Dick Dastardly himself! "Don't want me to send Stephany over to take care of business? She's young but experienced, gives amazing head, will keep you relaxed."

"No, man, I want to be alone to think. Now go!" I was in hell, and the devil's helper was brainless!

The next day, Kai brought everything I'd asked for and kept insisting on knowing what I was planning, but I dodged the question, saying I was just working on a plan and wanted to get some things organized. I told

him I'd let him know once everything was clear. I sent him away as quickly as I could and got ready to go stake out Miller's house.

I spent the following days watching that house and plotting my plan. I knew Miller had three nannies: one lived there, another stayed during the week, and the third came and went daily in her own car. I would follow her to her house and force her to get me inside Miller's place. To get in unnoticed, I had to be alone—I knew the head of security, and the guy was good at his job.

I'd been watching and planning for a week when I noticed something unusual. Alexander left the house with his wife. It was strange because she hadn't gone out since the day I scared her at the mall, except for hospital visits and giving birth. I decided to follow them. When they went to the police station, it set off major alarm bells. I would have to speed things up.

I went back to the apartment and went over the plan in my head several times. I would break into the house, subdue and tie everyone up, force Miller to transfer money to offshore accounts—four untraceable ones I'd managed to set up. Then I'd make him arrange a private jet to get me out of the country. I'd leave the house with him and one of the babies as insurance, and at the hangar, I'd kill Miller and the kid. Only then, with that idiot Alexander dead, would I go live like a king in another country.

Maybe I'd even "release some tension," as Kai put it, with that meddlesome Catherine. I'd seen her from afar, and she hadn't gotten too out of shape after popping out four kids at once. Maybe...

That was it! Now I just had to relax until it was time to act.