

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 31

Derrick's POV

It turned out that transferring the ownership of a company and a house wasn't as easy as I had thought. I needed to find important documents like the house certificate and others. For now, I would handle it myself with a temporary transfer of power letter signed by Sarah.

"Hey, honey. Are you awake?"

I walked over to Sarah, who had just woken up. She was very quiet now. 'I hope you stay amnesiac, honey... Hehe!' I laughed inwardly. I could not wait to be rich.

"Sorry, sir, Ms. Johnson can't have visitors right now. Please understand."

I heard a commotion outside the room.

"I have to see her. I have something important to say."

It sounded like someone had come to visit Sarah. Who could it be? The voice sounded familiar

"Sarah?!"

It was Albert. Damn it! He had managed to get into the room.

Albert looked confused seeing Sarah's unusual behavior. I had better leave it be. Sarah probably did not recognize him.

"Sarah! Are you okay?" Albert approached Sarah, trying to reach for her hands.

But she pushed him away harshly.

'Hahaha... serves you right, Albert.'

"Who are you?" Sarah asked, glaring at him.

"Sarah, what's wrong? Are you mad at me?" Albert asked, even more confused.

"You should leave. Sarah won't recognize you," I said with a triumphant smile.

"Hey! Shut up! You should be the one out of Sarah's life!" Albert pointed at me aggressively. He seemed really pissed.

“I’m her husband. Stop bothering my wife. You should leave now. Or I’ll call security!” I threatened.

“Damn you!” Albert lifted his arm, he was about to hit me.

Luckily, two security guards showed up just in time.

“Don’t cause trouble here, sir! You need to leave now!”

Albert looked at Sarah in confusion again. But Sarah didn’t care. She looked away at the wall.

“Please escort this man out,” I asked the security guards.

“Let’s go, sir!” The security guard forcibly dragged Albert out of the room.

‘Albert, soon you’ll be surprised to see me at the office with my new position.’

Seems like it was the right time to ask Sarah to sign the paper.

“Sarah, I need you to sign this.” I handed her a piece of paper.

“What’s this?”

“The company needs someone to lead. Let me handle it for now. Just sign this so I can say you’re resting during the board meeting.”

Sarah looked hesitant. She frowned a few times. Maybe she did not remember at all.

Finally, Sarah signed the paper.

What a silly woman. So easy to fool as always. Hahaha... I laughed in satisfaction.

“Sarah, you should be careful of the guy the guards kicked out earlier. His name is Albert.”

“Why?”

“He’s actually wicked. He’s trying to destroy your company.”

Sarah looked shocked.

“Okay.” She nodded and said softly.

Thank goodness Sarah believed me.

“I’m so sleepy, Derrick. I’ll sleep now.” She laid back down.

Maybe it was the medicine. Sarah got sleepy and fell asleep quickly.

Suddenly, I remembered Kendall. I really missed that sexy woman. I had not seen her in days.

Maybe I should surprise her later. She would love it when I buy her jewelry. Sarah’s bank account had so much money, I could use it to make my girlfriend happy. After all, Kendall was pregnant with my child now.

Maybe it was okay to leave Sarah for a bit. I asked the security guards to make sure no one visited her. With money, everything got easier.

The intense longing for Kendall made me want to get home quickly. But it was still noon. Kendall was probably still at the office. I had better buy the jewelry for her first.

A set of jewelry was already in the box. I planned to give it to her as a surprise later. I had better head home first and share this happy news with Mom. She would be thrilled to know her son was going to become the CEO of a big company..

“Mom... Mom, look at this! I got Sarah’s signature.”

I met my mom, who was now living at Sarah’s house. It looked like she had managed to win over Gillian.

“Wow, you’re amazing!” Mom exclaimed.

“We need to find the important documents, especially the house certificate. Any idea where she might have kept them?”

Mom and I started guessing the possible places Sarah might have kept all her important documents. The house had changed a lot. I had to search every room.

“Sofia, where is Sarah’s working room?” I asked impatiently.

“I—I don’t k-know, sir. She only works at the office. She never brings work home,” Sofia answered hesitantly.

I was sure she knew. It must be in this house. I would look for it myself later but anyway Sarah would come home tomorrow. Maybe I could persuade her then.

“Alright, now please prepare food for me. Then clean the side unit.”

“S-sorry, sir. Ms. Johnson has converted the side unit into a storage facility,” Sofia replied fearfully.

“What?!”

My plan to bring Kendall back to this house had failed.

I had to have Kendall to myself soon. Once the company was fully mine, I would propose to her.

After eating and freshening up, I got ready to meet Kendall. She should be home soon. I planned to surprise her by waiting in front of her rented house.

“Hey Derrick. Why are you here again? My daughter will never want a broke guy like you.” Suddenly, Sonia approached me.

“What do you mean? Kendall is pregnant with my child. She wouldn’t leave me just like that.”

“Hahaha... Such confidence. Just wait and see.” Sonia laughed while walking away.

Not long after, a fancy car stopped right in front of the house. A guy in his forties got out and opened the door.

I was shocked to see Kendall getting out of the car. They were very affectionate. Kendall seemed to be flaunting her affection with that older man in front of me on purpose.

“Kendall!”

Kendall ignored me until the guy left her.

“Kendall!”

“What is it? You’re so annoying!” Kendall snapped.

“Who was that? Are you cheating on me?” I started getting angry.

“Enough, Derrick. I’m tired.” Kendall stormed into her house and slammed the door shut.

‘Damn you, Kendall. Just wait until you see my new position at the office. I’m sure you’ll be begging to come back to me.

Mistress on My Husband’s Phone Chapter 32

Sarah’s P.O.V

I was lucky to have survived that accident. Unfortunately, the truck that had hit me drove away. I hoped the police could find it and uncover any suspicious activities.

I clearly remembered the truck driver's face. It was obvious he had deliberately wanted to hit my car. Luckily, Joshua managed to swerve quickly. By the grace of God, I survived the accident.

When I woke up, Derrick was the only one I saw. I was pretty sure he also wanted to destroy me. Right now, I was weak and easy for him to control. I had better pretend to have amnesia.

I couldn't trust anyone except Bradley. I didn't know who else I could trust. Carrie was currently busy. Luckily, I was able to contact her secretly using the phone a nurse had given me.

I was thankful the nurse who had found my phone didn't give it to Derrick. So I could plan to trap those who wanted to destroy me, especially my cunning ex-husband.

"Hey, you can go home today. Gillian will be so happy to see you." Derrick spoke with a fake smile plastered on his face.

"Alright."

"Poor thing, you probably don't remember our daughter Gillian. Just be patient; hopefully, your memory will return soon."

"Okay."

'Ugh! I'm so fed up dealing with him all the time. I hope he doesn't suspect my act.'

Luckily, Bradley had replaced my phone with a smaller one. He came when Derrick was out, leaving me alone in the ward.

My phone was also connected to the surveillance camera I had installed during the house renovations.

"Come on, honey, pack your stuff. We're going home this morning. I have to go to the office later."

"Okay." I packed my things myself so Derrick wouldn't see my phone. He seemed busy trying to call Kendall. I wondered why she was ignoring him.

During the ride, I didn't talk much as I was afraid my act as an amnesiac Sarah would be uncovered.

“Mommy!” Gillian ran to hug me as soon as I got home. She sobbed in happiness to have me back. Dear God. I missed my little girl so much. What would have happened to her if I hadn’t survived the accident? I fought back tears with all my strength.

“This is Gillian, our daughter and this is my mother, Ruth. This is Sofia, our housemaid.” Derrick tried to remind me of everyone. But Ruth’s face was clearly unfriendly to me.

I had to stay calm, pretending not to know anything. Luckily, the surveillance camera in this house was still functioning well. And no one knew about it.

“Sarah, don’t get too comfortable in my son’s house. Once you’re better, you need to help around the house!” Ruth’s words dumbfounded me. But I had to stay calm, keeping up the pretense.

“Yes, Ma’am.”

‘What was that? Her son’s house? This greedy family is a joke.’

“Sarah, where did you put the house certificate and important documents?”

Derrick was really a heartless man. I had just gotten back from the hospital, and he was already asking for the house certificate.

“Huh? What house certificate? I don’t know. I don’t even remember this house, let alone the certificate,” I answered innocently.

“You can’t remember where you put it?” Ruth asked, starting to get angry.

“You said this is your son’s house; why would I have the certificate?” I tried to answer nonchalantly, even though my anger was rising.

“You’re his wife. Just find it,” Ruth snapped.

“Yes, but I don’t know the ins and outs of this house,” I replied, pretending to be confused.

Derrick and his mom kept searching my room and other rooms.

‘Keep looking until you collapse from exhaustion. Those documents are not something I’d leave lying around.’ I felt like laughing at their foolishness.

Feeling weak, I fell asleep in the room with Gillian. Fortunately, Gillian was still on school break. Meanwhile, those two greedy people hadn’t stopped ransacking all the rooms and closets.

I felt a bit calmer knowing the house surveillance camera was also connected to Bradley. He was certainly very reliable.

In the afternoon, I heard a commotion outside. I slowly got up and left the room. It looked like Derrick was arguing with someone.

I almost screamed if I hadn't remembered that I was pretending to have amnesia.

The man I had seen at Peterson Group's office was now in front of my house. The middle-aged man was arguing with Derrick.

"Ms. Johnson..." the man muttered. I guess he recognized me. He seemed very scared seeing me from a distance. His body trembled, then he quickly got into his car and left.

"Sarah!" shouted Kendall.

That cheap homewrecker was hysterical after seeing me. How very suspicious. What was her relationship with that man?

I tried to stay as calm as possible, though my curiosity was raging.

"Derrick, what's going on? Who are they?"

Kendall's eyes widened, surprised by my question. She probably didn't know I had amnesia, as Derrick hadn't been with her in the past few days.

It seems they weren't plotting together to destroy me. Maybe they each had their own agenda.

Derrick seemed reluctant to introduce Kendall to me. He still looked very angry.

"Mom, why is she still alive?" I heard Lorraine whisper to her mom as she just entered the house's yard.

I had to lure them inside my house.

"Who is this, ma'am?"

"This is your sister-in-law, Lorraine. You have to be polite and respect her. Understand?" Ruth snapped.

"Oh, this is Lorraine. Come on in, please!"

"Of course, I'll come in. This is my mom's house." Lorraine said, strutting inside after Ruth. Her attitude disgusted me.

I went into my room and locked it. Now I could freely watch their activities through my phone.

I saw Kendall and Derrick still arguing in the living room. They seemed to be discussing Kendall's

pregnancy. It turned out that the baby was not Derrick's. Apparently, the man earlier had admitted he was the one who had gotten Kendall pregnant.

But stupidly enough, Derrick still insisted it was his baby. I really wondered what he saw in that cheap homewrecker.

Meanwhile, Ruth and Lorraine were having a serious conversation in Ruth's room she was staying in.

I was shocked to hear that Lorraine and her kids would be staying here too.

I hoped I could expose their wicked deeds soon and kick them out of here. I would let them have their fun for now. They would be begging for me to spare them soon enough.

I quickly contacted Bradley to investigate the man who was with Kendall earlier.

I was sure that man was guilty of something. That was why he looked so scared when he saw me.

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 33

Sarah's P.OV

I just received a message from Bradley: [Sarah, the person who hit you has been caught. They're now being interrogated at the police station.]

Thank God the person was caught. But I was curious, who ordered him? Hopefully, it would be revealed soon. I was tired of this charade.

[Sarah, Derrick came to the office. He's acting like a big boss. He is so arrogant. And during the meeting with the directors and shareholders, he didn't understand anything. When asked questions, he was confused. Finally, he was bullied by everyone. Hahaha! He has now moved to your office. But don't worry, the surveillance camera in that room is connected to my phone.]

I laughed, clutching my stomach, reading Bradley's messages. I couldn't imagine Derrick's pale face when he was bombarded with questions during the shareholders' meeting.

Derrick had only graduated from high school. While working in my office, he was only responsible for procuring office and employee supplies. So, there was no way he understood stocks and company developments.

“Sofia.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

“Please make me a latte. Bring it to my room.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

The house has become very noisy and messy since Lorraine moved in with her two kids. Poor Sofia was even busier now.

Honestly, I couldn’t wait to kick them all out. They had taken over all the rooms. I intentionally slept in the same room as Gillian since I did not regard Derrick as my husband, though he thought I didn’t remember. But I had to stay careful.

My phone on the dressing table kept vibrating while I was working. ‘Maybe that’s from Bradley, but I’ll call him back later..’

Knock, knock, knock.

“Ma’am, here’s your coffee.”

“Oh, just a second, Sofia.”

As I walked out, suddenly Ruth snatched the coffee Sofia was carrying on a tray.

“Well, aren’t you comfortable, Sarah? Always asking to be served. If you want coffee, make it yourself!” she snapped, then sipped the coffee and walked to her room.

“Sorry, ma’am. While I was making the coffee, Lorraine’s kid called me. So it took a while, and Ruth came, ‘Sofia explained apologetically.

“You haven’t had your coffee yet. Should I make it again?” Sofia asked again.

“It’s okay, Sofia. No need to make it again,” I replied, reaching for my still-vibrating phone. After closing the door, I answered the call from Bradley. It seemed urgent.

“Hello, Bradley.”

“Sarah, thank God you’re okay.”

“What’s up, Brad?”

“Sarah, you shouldn’t drink the coffee Sofia brought. Lorraine put something in it without Sofia knowing. You can check the surveillance camera.”

“What? Oh no, Ruth...”

I threw my phone on the bed and ran to Ruth’s room.

“Ruth! Lorraine! Ruth is unconscious!”

I tried to lift her, who was already lying on the floor.

“What happened to Mom, Sarah?” Lorraine screamed.

“She vomited and passed out after drinking the coffee Sofia made earlier,” I explained, pretending not to know what she had just done.

“What?! Wasn’t that coffee for you?” Lorraine asked in panic.

“Yes. But she took it from me.”

“No... No. Mom... forgive me... Waaa!” Lorraine suddenly screamed and cried loudly. Her body shook violently.

“Let’s take her to the hospital!”

Lorraine and I lifted Ruth’s unconscious body. Something was coming out of her mouth, like foam or residue vomit.

“Sofia, call a taxi!” I shouted.

Sofia ran outside. Luckily, there was an empty taxi passing by. Sofia stopped it and asked the driver to come into the yard.

Neighbors came to help carry Ruth into the taxi.

I didn’t forget to bring my bag with the phone inside. I must always be wary of a snake like Lorraine. She had tried to kill me twice now. Could she be behind the accident too?

Lorraine and I rushed to the nearest hospital. Lorraine was trembling all over. She was very scared.

I silently prayed to God, thanking him for watching over me. He had saved me from death twice now. I could not imagine what would have happened if I had drunk that coffee.

At the hospital, Ruth was taken to the ER while I filled out some information forms at the registration desk.

While waiting for Ruth to be examined, Lorraine and I stayed silent in the waiting room. I didn't want to discuss anything with her. The important thing was that I had the surveillance camera recording of her actions in the kitchen. Bradley was processing it with the police.

Half an hour later, the doctor appeared.

"Family of Ruth Dane."

"I'm her daughter, doc. How's my mom?" Lorraine, with a pale face, immediately approached the doctor.

"The poison in her body reacted very quickly. I'm sorry, we couldn't save her."

Lorraine collapsed on the floor. Some nurses helped her sit on a chair. Deep regret was evident on her face.

Then suddenly, she glared at me.

"This is all your fault! You killed my mom! You murderer," she screamed, pointing her finger at my face.

"Is that true? What did you do to my mom, huh?" Suddenly, Derrick was standing behind me.

"Answer me!"

His eyes bulged as if they were about to pop out.

"It wasn't me. You should ask your sister!" I replied firmly, pointing at Lorraine.

"Don't talk nonsense! I'd never kill my own mom," Lorraine retorted, but this time fear was evident on her face.

"You're just accusing my sister. How dare you!"

Derrick raised his hand, about to slap me. I instinctively ducked and covered my face.

"Stop!"

"Touch Sarah, and I'll end you. Derrick, you bastard!"

That voice...

Who was it?

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 34

Sarah's P.O.V

Who was it?

I quickly opened my eyes. I saw a man glaring at Derrick. His jaw was clenched, and his fists were tight. Three burly men in plain clothes stood behind him, making Derrick back away.

"Joy, are you okay?" he asked with a worried face.

I really wanted to jump and hug him, the man I missed every night.

But I remembered I was still pretending I had amnesia. I couldn't trust Albert until the truth came to light.

I shook my head, looking confused.

"Joy, you don't remember me?"

"Sorry..." I shook my head. Albert looked at me full of sadness.

Why did it break my heart to see him look like that?

"Don't bother my wife!" Derrick snapped, glaring at Albert.

Albert, angered, approached Derrick and grabbed his collar roughly.

"You're a real sly one! Taking advantage of Sarah's amnesia to steal her money. You've been divorced for

several months now!" Albert shoved Derrick so hard that he hit the wall.

"Sorry, the family of Ruth Dane, please take care of the administration at the cashier," a nurse suddenly approached us.

"Okay, nurse." Derrick immediately followed the nurse's directions.

Meanwhile, Lorraine was still crying in front of the ER.

Albert kept stealing glances at me.

Was he worried? Or sad? His face couldn't hide the deep sadness. I had seen that sad face before, when I

left for Germany years ago.

"I'll go home first, Lorraine. I need to prepare everything at home before your mom's body arrives," I said to Lorraine, heading out of the hospital.

I chose to leave the room. I couldn't bear to keep pretending in front of Albert.

In the taxi, tears fell. I didn't know what this feeling was. Why had it hurt so much to see Albert sad? Had I hurt him?

When I got home, I immediately reported to the church. The neighbors helped to prepare for the vigil. The men set up a tent and other equipment in the yard where the casket would be.

God, I suddenly remembered something. How was Joshua? Maybe I should ask Bradley later.

"Ma'am, sorry, I found this in the kitchen." Sofia handed me a small plastic bag containing something like powder. Was it the poison that had taken Ruth's life?

"Quick, put it back in the bag, Sofia. We shouldn't leave our fingerprints on it," I reminded her.

"If the police ask, tell them the truth. Don't be nervous. Tell them honestly if you were under threat," I continued.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Oh, Sofia, who was with me during the accident?"

"Joshua, your personal driver."

"How is Joshua now?" I asked curiously.

"Joshua only had minor injuries, ma'am. But he hasn't come here since the accident."

Did Joshua disappear? Why? Was he involved in the accident? This made me more confused.

I felt very tired. Maybe because I wasn't fully recovered. The hearse that was carrying Ruth's body approached the yard while I was in the room.

Derrick and Lorraine were already home. After Ruth's body was laid in the casket, many guests came and went.

Since it was already night, we agreed to do the funeral ceremony in the next morning. Neighbors took turns keeping watch and praying all night. But Lorraine and Derrick were nowhere to be seen. I didn't see them near the casket even once.

In the morning, office colleagues began arriving to offer their condolences.

Many were surprised when Derrick told them that I was his wife.

"Finally, you believe me, right? Sarah is my wife. So from now on, you must respect me because I am the husband of the company owner. Soon, I will fully own it. Hahahaha..."

Derrick had forgotten his act in front of me. What a fucking idiot.

"What do you mean? The company is still mine, right? You've been lying to me all this time?"

Derrick was startled.

"No, honey. But you gave me the company yesterday. You signed it."

"No. That was just a temporary leadership transfer, not a transfer of ownership," I stated firmly.

"After your mom's funeral, I'll uncover all the truth!" I added, stressing my words.

Derrick's face turned pale. Meanwhile, our office staff whispered among themselves.

Even Kendall was among them. I briefly saw the bald man with the homewrecker among the guests.

We were startled when the neighborhood chief arrived with two uniformed police officers. One of them was a woman.

"Sorry, Derrick, I'm here with the police officers," the neighborhood chief said apologetically. All the guests eyes turned to them.

Suddenly, Kendall, standing not far from me, looked anxious and pale. Meanwhile, the bald man waited near the fence.

"Good morning, sir. We have an order to bring Lorraine Dane to the station," said one of the police officers, greeted by the commotion of the curious neighbors.

“What did my sister do wrong, sir?” Derrick asked nervously, unable to bear the shame in front of the mourners and neighbors. Especially after boasting to his colleagues.

“Lorraine is a prime suspect in Ruth’s death,” the male officer explained.

“No! This is slander! I am not guilty!” Lorraine screamed hysterically.

“Sorry, sir. We are mourning. Can’t this be postponed?” Derrick pleaded.

“No, it can’t,” the officer replied firmly.

“It’s her her fault,” Lorraine screamed, pointing at me.

But the police ignored her. The female officer quickly approached Lorraine, handcuffed her, and took her out.

All eyes watched Lorraine, who hung her head in shame.

“Officer, I found this in the kitchen last night.” Suddenly, Sofia approached the police and handed them the small bag with powder.

Lorraine’s face turned even paler and more anxious seeing what Sofia brought.

“Thank you, ma’am. We hope you can come to the station later if needed for a statement.”

Sofia nodded.

“Hey, don’t run!” Someone shouted loudly outside the fence. One of the officers went to check the commotion.

“Sir, the fugitives we’ve been looking for are around here,” reported one of the officers who came from outside. I didn’t expect there to be more than two police officers.

The situation became chaotic again. The neighbors ran to the street to see what was happening. Meanwhile, Lorraine was still the center of attention and gossip.

“Report! The fugitives have been caught, sir.”

My eyes widened as I saw the two people who were caught that they had called fugitives.

What did they do wrong? Were they connected to me?

Mistress on My Husband’s Phone Chapter 35

Sarah's P.O.V

The two fugitives were brought to the yard by the police. One by one, their hands were handcuffed.

"Officer, what did they do wrong?"

"Mr. Brian Powell embezzled company funds, ma'am. And Ms. Kendall Kowitz is suspected of being involved," one of the officers explained.

Was Brian Powell not a part of Peterson Group? I'd have to investigate this later.

Derrick's face turned even paler. His body trembled.

'Just wait, Derrick. Soon you'll join Lorraine in prison.'

"No, Kendall! Officer, please don't take my daughter. She's pregnant!" Sonia suddenly ran into the yard, pleading with the police officer.

"Derrick! Why are you just standing there? Kendall is pregnant with your child!" Sonia shouted loudly.

All the neighbors were shocked. They all started whispering and looking at Kendall with disgust.

"N-no, that's not true. The child Kendall is carrying isn't mine. It's that man's," Derrick said, pointing at the middle-aged bald man named Brian Powell.

"Kendall... Don't go, Kendall!"

Kendall seemed resigned. She stayed silent as Sonia continued to scream at the police.

"Calm down Sonia. Let the police handle the case." I tried to calm Sonia, who kept wailing.

"Shut up!" This is all your fault. If Kendall hadn't been obsessed with becoming rich like you and owning a big company, she wouldn't have done this."

I pretended to be shocked by Sonia's words.

"So, am I rich? Do I own a big company?" I said, glancing at Derrick, who immediately looked down.

After the police left and the situation calmed down, the neighbors prepared for the funeral. Thankfully, everyone here worked together to help.

“Be patient, Sarah. You’re so kind, Sarah. Despite being mistreated by your husband’s family, you still let them stay in your house,” Mary said, and the other neighbors quickly agreed with her.

“Yes, even though her husband openly had an affair.”

“Sarah used to get kicked out all the time, ladies.”

“Ruth bullied her daughter Gillian too.”

“Enough! It’s not good to talk about someone who’s passed away!”

I just smiled at their conversation.

Derrick started getting ready to attend the funeral. I chose to take a taxi instead.

The public cemetery wasn’t far from home. Some neighbors drove their cars, while others walked. The funeral didn’t take long. After it was over, the guests left one by one.

The cemetery was getting quiet. I wondered where Derrick was. I hadn’t seen him after the funeral.

I was about to leave when suddenly someone grabbed me from behind, leaving me absolutely terrified. I could hear a car approaching as well.

“Get in! Don’t try to scream,” said the man behind me, whom I couldn’t see.

The person who grabbed me pushed me hard into the back seat of the car.

I felt someone holding me to keep me from falling. The door closed, and the car started moving.

“Calm down, Sarah, you’re safe with me!”

That baritone voice...

My eyes widened when I saw the man in front of me.

“Troy!” I shrieked in surprise.

“I knew it. You were just pretending to have amnesia,” he said with a sneering laugh.

‘Damn, why did I slip and call his name? What does this man want?’

“What do you want, Troy? Why did you kidnap me?” I shouted, angry.

“Hey, calm down, beautiful. I didn’t kidnap you. I just wanted to surprise you. Looks like I succeeded.”

Damn it! Troy tricked me, exposing my disguise. What should I do? I had to be careful with this man.

“Have a drink, beautiful!” he took out a canned drink from an icebox and handed it to me.

“Relax, I won’t poison you. Look! It’s still sealed,” he continued.

“What do you mean? Where are you taking me?”

“Somewhere. You’ll find out soon enough,” he replied calmly.

“Troy, does Brian Powell’s crime have anything to do with me?” I asked curiously.

“Would you believe me if I explained now? Don’t you only trust Bradley, your assistant?” Troy replied with a question.

‘Oh my God! How does Troy know all my secrets?’

“Why? Surprised? You also suspected me, didn’t you? Oh, Sarah... Now, try calling Bradley.”

“What do you mean?”

“You trust your assistant more, right? Try asking him now!”

I unlocked my phone and tried to call Bradley. Strange, it was off. Bradley would never do this.

I tried calling the office.

“Hello, can I speak to Bradley?”

“Bradley is not in today, ma’am. He said he’s out of town.”

I was shocked by the answer. This was very strange. Bradley never had out-of-town assignments. If he had other business, why didn’t he tell me?

“How did it go?” Troy asked.

I shook my head.

“He can’t be reached. Strange,” I murmured.

Troy smirked. I had no idea what he meant by it. I was confused.

“We’re picking someone up first,” Troy said.

“Who?”

“You’ll see.”

This man was driving me crazy with curiosity. But if he were bad, he would have hurt me by now.’

The car drove to the outskirts of the city, and then entered a still–empty housing complex. The distance between each house was about a kilometer.

The car stopped at a blue house. It seemed uninhabited. Soon, someone came out of the house.

“Joshua!” I screamed inside the car.

Troy rolled down the window.

“Get in!” he said, gesturing for Joshua to sit in the front seat beside the driver.

“Ms. Johnson, I’m sorry because...”

“Stop, Joshua! Don’t explain anything yet. Later!” Troy interrupted.

I glared at Troy. But he chuckled at my expression.

The car moved again. It seemed like we were heading back to the city center. Throughout the trip, Joshua remained silent. He only smiled, nodded, and shook his head every time I asked.

How annoying.

Meanwhile, Troy kept laughing at my increasing curiosity.

I kept trying to call Bradley. But his phone was still off. What was my friend hiding?

Not long after, the car slowed down. It seemed we were almost there.

The car stopped in front of a building.

What? A police station? Why did Troy bring Joshua and me here?