



S2 Chapter 123

Reynold's POV

I was looking out the window, listening to Nicole talk about her chance encounter with Henry at the club. Those two getting close again wouldn't be bad for me. Nicole was a gold-digging slut and Henry was an easily manipulated idiot; she could distract him while I get closer to Samantha.

I remembered well when he introduced her to me; he was head over heels, and that slut cheated on him right under his nose. Oh, that had been funny! Only that idiot didn't realize the girl was no good.

"What do you think, Reynold?" Nicole asked when she finished speaking, but I hadn't even been paying attention.

"I think you should win Henry back," I said, still looking out the window.

"Well, that's exactly what I just said. And it won't even be a sacrifice; he's even hotter than when I dated him." She put her nail file to her lip.

"And much richer," I commented, and she got all excited.

"This is perfect!" This gold digger really just cares about money, I thought, watching her excitement.

"But he's not such an idiot anymore."

"That doesn't worry me." Nicole was too confident; that could be a problem.



"But it should. Just like you should be worried that his girlfriend is a stunning woman."

"I can handle it. Besides, I was his first love, and they say you never forget your first love."

"Darling, you don't even come close to Samantha. That woman is truly breathtaking."

"Samantha?"

"Yes, that's her name."

"Interesting. Samantha... By any chance, do you have a photo?" She seemed to be thinking about something.

"It's on his social media." I didn't give much importance to her sudden interest in Samantha.

I looked at Nicole, who was already searching for the photo on her phone. A smile spread across her face.

"What a small world it really is. Just look at my luck!"

"Explain." Now she had my attention.

"You know the guy I'm visiting in jail? She's his ex. He wants to kill her!"

"Oh, really? How curious. Though I think it'd be a waste to kill a woman like that - better to have fun until you get bored, then kill her." I thought to myself, maybe this guy could do me a favor and take care of Henry too? If you kill one, you might as well kill two. And I'd



be a grieving father who inherits everything.

"That's exactly what he plans to do. Either way, it won't end well for her."

"And what are you planning to do?"

"Look, my king, I think it would be good if we joined forces with Romulus. That way, everyone gets what they want." Now she was talking about something that interested me.

"But I want to have fun with Samantha too."

"I'm sure you two can work something out."

"Interesting. And when does your lover get out of jail?"

"Soon. But until then, I'll get things moving here. I'll win Henry back and pay little Samantha a visit."

"Nicole, don't be so confident. It won't be that easy with Henry."

"I know what I'm doing, Reynold."

"If you say so." But something told me this snake wouldn't get anywhere with Henry.

"By any chance, do you have her cell number?"

"As a matter of fact, I do."

"Then give it to me. Romulus will start terrorizing her. He got a cell phone in prison."

"Well, your little lover boy isn't stupid." I commented, and she rolled her eyes while I writing down Samantha's number.

"Now go to the kitchen and make me a sandwich. I'm hungry." I told useless Nicole as I sat on the couch.

"Oh, you're hungry? Well, figure it out yourself, because you're not helpless, and I'm not your maid. You're already pushing your luck by staying at my apartment." Nicole was an unpleasant person.

"That's exactly why you should be a good host and serve me."

"Good host my ass! Don't think you're going to make me your little servant. If you want to eat, go to the kitchen and make something yourself."

"You know you're a detestable person, don't you?" I said, standing up.

"Yeah, I know, but if it weren't for this detestable person, you'd be living under a bridge since you were 'invited' to leave that luxury hotel because you couldn't pay."

I went to the kitchen to prepare something to eat, thinking if this guy in prison could maybe kill this snake too after we didn't need her anymore. She was getting too full of herself, and she wasn't all that.