

The Most Powerful Wealth System

Chapter 113: 113. The CCTV

"Is he really sick?" Jay whispered to Riki, who had just come out of Anton's room to bring him breakfast and medicine.

Riki nodded, "Yeah, do you think I'd lie about that?"

Jay chuckled when he heard that, then put his arm around Riki's shoulder, who was actually taller than him.

"It's not that, I just— well, he looked fine last night. When we were playing games, I saw him go to the kitchen to get a snack," said Jay.

"I don't know if I should tell you this or not, but he's in trouble. I think it's serious because he's dealing with a crazy person, a really crazy person," replied Riki.

"Who's crazy?"

Riki and Jay stopped, looking at Evan who was impatiently waiting for the turkey to cook in the oven.

With Evan were Sean, Deva, Nicho, and Sofie, who were also sitting quietly waiting for the turkey.

"You don't need to know, Evan. By the way, when is Deva coming?" asked Riki, checking to see if the rice was done in the rice cooker.

When Riki opened it, the aroma of the rice was very fragrant because it was cooked with pandan leaves to make it smell good. Riki immediately unplugged the rice cooker and transferred some of the rice to a container. He had to do that so that people wouldn't eat all the rice.

It wasn't that Riki was stingy, but he thought they shouldn't eat too much rice, more than two or three plates. One plate of rice, especially for breakfast, was enough.

Because Nicho and Sofie, especially Selene, who happened to be away from home at the time, had to be restricted, or they would add up to three plates of rice just for breakfast.

"I don't have anything to do this morning, so I came here because I knew there would be good food," Deva replied to Riki's previous question.

"Of course it's good because I cooked all of this, with Riki's help," said Jay, opening the oven, which had finished cooking the turkey. He made sure the turkey was cooked perfectly.

"There's turkey bacon too if you want, it's really good," said Evan.

They ate together, and Riki controlled their portions so they wouldn't eat too much for breakfast.

It was still very early, not yet seven in the morning, and the house felt very lively.

Before they had even finished breakfast, Leon arrived suddenly. He immediately joined them for breakfast, because he had deliberately come early to get some food.

"Why did Leon come here? Is there a problem?" asked Sean. He already knew that wherever Leon was, there was bound to be a problem. Moreover, Riki always relied on Leon for anything related to crime.

In fact, it wasn't just Sean who thought that way.

"You guys can't know about this problem yet, not until Anton allows you to know," said Riki.

Hearing this, they became even more curious. But Riki remained silent until they left one by one.

Nicho and Sofie left for school. Meanwhile, Evan approached Brian. He and Brian were going to the coffee and tea plantation, where several other

professional gardeners would also be coming. They would check the condition of the plantation, what needed to be discarded, what needed to be preserved and repaired. They would make a report for Riki.

Sean and Deva would go fishing with Travis at sea. They were targeting octopus and squid to bring home.

So, Riki just needed to stay at home to look after Anton.

"So, that's the story," Anton ended his explanation about Hansen to Leon, as well as providing evidence.

When Leon saw Hansen's face, he furrowed his brow.

"I think I know this face. He's been in and out of prison for murder or attempted murder. And you're saying that his victims had dealings with you?" asked Leon.

Anton nodded weakly, looking frightened.

"Am I also guilty—I mean, he did it because of me, right?" Anton asked in a voice that was too soft.

Anton usually spoke in a soft tone of voice, but since he wasn't feeling well, due to too many worries, his voice became even softer. Leon had to put his ear close to Anton to hear him.

After hearing what Anton said, Leon burst out laughing, which confused Anton, because he had asked seriously.

"But you didn't ask him to do that, did you? So, it's none of your business. Don't worry, Anton. But I think he's escaped from prison and is now a fugitive," said Leon.

Anton showed his smartphone again, showing Hansen's post on his private account.

"This is a photo Hansen took yesterday. At that time, I think I was

at Brian's house with Riki. So, he might be around here—oh!"

Anton almost threw his smartphone when Hansen's number appeared to call him. Of course, Leon took the phone and answered it.

Leon held the phone close to Anton so that Anton could say something.

Nervously, Anton said, "Hello?"

(Hello, my baby Anton... I know you hacked into my private account, right? Hahaha, finally you know how I feel, babe... I want to see you, I miss you.)

They shuddered when they heard Hansen's voice. Riki even felt like he was going to throw up his breakfast right then and there.

Leon signaled Anton to just agree to Hansen's request.

But Anton wasn't sure about meeting Hansen at that moment. He needed time.

"I... I don't think I can, Hansen, I'm— cough cough— I'm sick, so how about tomorrow?" said Anton, shuddering in horror at hearing himself say that. He should have cursed Hansen, but Leon wouldn't let him.

Even now, Leon glared at Anton for refusing to meet Hansen.

(Sick? Oh no! You can't be sick, I'll bring you medicine and delicious food so you'll get better. No wonder you haven't left the mansion at all since last night)

They furrowed their brows. If Hansen said that, didn't that mean he lived not far from there? But where? Because the mansion was in an elite area, and the distance between one house and another was quite wide. So the only house

that Hansen could possibly live in, to watch over Anton, was the mansion in front of Riki's mansion.

However, that mansion belonged to the former president's grandson, who currently did not live there. It was only visited every few weeks to be cleaned.

"You don't need to bring medicine—"

(Don't worry, you just need to rest, I'll come for you)

Hansen hung up the phone abruptly. This left them very confused.

Anton himself was very anxious at that moment.

"I think he'll be here soon, Riki. Did you install CCTV in this mansion?" asked Leon.

Riki nodded, "Yeah, some of the CCTV is monitored by my butler, except for the CCTV in the rooms, which I monitor myself. But for now, I've deactivated it because I don't need it yet."

Leon patted Riki on the shoulder, "Turn on the CCTV for Anton's room, and let's check the CCTV footage. Who knows, there might be hidden clues that we don't know about."

As Leon and Riki were about to leave, Anton suddenly grabbed Riki's arm. He looked scared to be left alone in his room.

Riki smiled, "Don't worry, Anton, Leon and I will be back soon. Just rest, okay? Don't worry too much, you'll be fine, trust me."

Riki's words made Anton feel a little relieved.

Riki turned on the CCTV camera installed in the corner of Anton's room. Then he left with Leon to check the other CCTV cameras.

When they arrived, Riki asked.

"Have you seen anything strange lately, for example, from the people living in the mansion across the street? Maybe they're using binoculars to spy on our house?" asked Riki.

The butler looked confused, then shook his head, "So far, I haven't seen anything like that. Besides, the CCTV at the front gate can't see the mansion in front of it, sir."

The butler's words made Riki feel worried, so he checked the CCTV at the gate in question.

Sure enough, the CCTV was suddenly facing a shorter angle. In fact, the CCTV should have covered the mansion in front.

"This is very strange. See if the CCTV there has been bent," Riki ordered.

The butler nodded and immediately went to check the CCTV in front of the gate.

While waiting for the butler to return, Riki and Leon also checked the other CCTV cameras.

And they were surprised when they saw a figure walking quickly behind the mansion.

"What is that, Hansen? He must have gone through the back door... is the back door always open?" asked Leon.

Riki realized that the door in front of the pool was always open. Moreover, Sean, Deva, and Travis had gone fishing at sea, using Riki's yacht.

"Let's check Anton's room now," said Riki, panicking as he searched for the CCTV from Anton's room.

"Didn't you say you monitor the CCTV yourself? Maybe it's not here," said Leon.

Riki cursed himself, then connected the CCTV in Anton's room to the large monitor in front of him.

And what they saw there was shocking.

Riki immediately stood up; he had to help Anton quickly.

"You monitor the CCTV, I'll help Anton!"

"Riki, wait! Oh my God, he's too panicked."