

## The Joy of Revenge by Sheila Chapter 28

CHAPTER 28 Pact

Liam

I looked out the window and saw Virtue and Chip exiting the town hall. I messaged Dan if he had finished processing their payments and he had replied to tell me he did. He even included an invitation for a drink at Chip's pub. Perfect..

"What are you looking at?" My father asked, bringing me back to the present. I was mayor, but my father still acted like HE was mayor. He would take his seat behind the desk and rummaged through every document he could find like the town was still his to run.

He peeked over my shoulder, trying to find what I was looking at. He unfortunately saw Noah who was chasing after the exquisite blonde. I saw his sharp intake of breath and the disapproving look he gave me.

"Son, you have to know where your place is in this town," my father said, turning his back to the window. "I hope your future activities will not be as messy as the most recent one."

"Joan Summers was a liability," I mumbled at him. "Actually, Old Man Eugene was the liability. We needed to silence him."

"Just make sure to clean up after yourself. I had thought after all these years, you and your friends would know how to dispose of garbage properly. We still have one problem who is somewhere, God knows where, biding her time, waiting for the perfect moment to come out from hiding. If Joan Summers was found alive, Joy Taylor would be here making sure you, Cris, Dan and Jack would get life sentences. If you weren't such a coward, you would have finished her off when we told you to."

"Why pin the blame on me, Dad? You told me you already had ordered someone else to do it," I argued.

"And didn't I tell you the Sheriff had enough on his plate? That is why I told you to finish her off at the hospital. Any of you boys could have done it, but you were all too scared of your own shadows," he said and abruptly changed the subject. "Where are those documents you wanted me to take a look at? I'll just bring them with me and go over them at home."

"There on the desk inside the brown envelope, I said as I closely watched Chip, Noah and Virtue talk among themselves.

"By the way, son, I will be using the cabin this weekend, he murmured while picking up the

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envelope from my desk. I nodded my head, acknowledging his commitments. "Of course, Dad."

"While I'm away, remember to act like the duly elected mayor if that isn't too much to ask," he reminded me. "Follow orders and practice some self-restraint. I don't want to come back home and find my town, a town I have poured my blood, sweat and tears, burning to the ground. Do I have your word?"

I watched as Virtue and the two men with her walk away, the red-orange rays of the sun shining on her golden locks.

Unexpectedly, Noah turned his head and saw me watching from the window. He secretly waved at me to my dismay. As much as I wanted to get to know her, I knew after a day or

two, she would hear the rumors and whatever chance I could have had to be with her would

be gone. If I could only point the finger, I would but that would ultimately mean my death.

I would just have to play the perfect gentlemen. Maybe she could at least give me an opportunity to get to know her better.

"You have my word, Dad."

I waited for my father to leave before calling Cris.

"Aren't we seeing each other at the pub tonight? What's so urgent?" Cris asked, like the prick he was.

"You need to keep an eye on your wife, Cris," I told him.

"Why? What did she do?" Cris asked, puzzled. There was never a time Lisa did something to jeopardize us, so I knew why Cris was confused.

"She didn't tell us who was moving into the Old Taylor House," I answered.

"Yes, she did. She said a woman was moving in after all the renovations were done. Liam, I don't understand what the problem is? Did Noah say something? What? Did the Taylors move back?" He asked, amused..

"You know we already have problems with the trio that moved in six months ago. We change locations and delivery times because the boss thinks they might be undercover. a young woman has moved into the Old Taylor House. She's too beautiful to be undercover but she poses a threat. If she becomes a problem, we might have to dispose of her," I

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CHAPTER 28 Pact explained.

"Liam, I had the trio checked. Their story checks out. Give me the name of the woman who moved into the Old Taylor House and I'll have her checked out too. Call the Sheriff, have him do rounds around town so he can take a look at

her license.”

“Her name is Virtue Sullivan, previously from Nevada, single, blonde hair and blue eyes. Chip has already taken a noticeable liking to her.”

“Noticeable? He’s g y, Liam,” Cris said. “This paranoia is going to get us in trouble, Liam. I didn’t expect the body of Joan Summers would be floating around in a lake beside our town. You said she wouldn’t be found. How the f uck did that happen?”

“My men f ucked up. They told me they buried her as ordered, but apparently they didn’t, I

said. “Well, all of them are now dead.”

“I’ll check out this Virtue Sullivan. Liam, if she checks out, talk to the boss. We can’t afford anymore bad publicity so close to elections,” Cris said and hung up.

I wanted to throw my phone across the room. I was so frustrated. I didn’t want to keep doing

of this, but a Cohen of the past made a pact with the devil.

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And that pact was inherited.

Chapter Comments

Luna-Mom

getting more and more interesting

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