

CHAPTER-12: New Home

Helena chose to ignore the call from Elijah Rossi. She had no wish to hear his ugly voice. However, this call reminded her that she had no time to waste anymore. She needed to be with Evan immediately.

But her cell buzzed again. This time with a message from Elijah Rossi.

Suppressing her tension, Helena tapped on the notification icon and her face contorted into fury, seeing the content of the message. Tick. Tick. Tick. Your time is almost over, Helly baby. Come to me with my son or...

He left the message hanging but it was clear that he was threatening her. Helena's eyes flashed angrily recalling her brutal car accident and she clutched her phone in her hand tightly.

"I will come to you, Elijah but not to hand over my son. I will come to take your life!" She gritted out staring at her phone. It was time they all paid the prices of her losses.

Long gone was the naive Helena.

"Mom?" Liam's voice pulled her out of vengeful thoughts and she composed herself before smiling at her son. "We need to go now, Liam. We have no time." She decided to get out of her place immediately to encircle her son with the protection of her to-be husband. The mother-son duo left for Evan's penthouse as Richard came to pick their belongings.

"Mom, are we going in this car?" Liam's blue eyes broadened seeing the Limousine parked in front of his house.

"Yes, Honey. Isn't it nice?" Helena asked, ruffling his hair. Richard opened the door for them. Thrilled, Liam jumped inside the car, " Mom, it's so big."

His excitement eased some of Helena's tension. She nodded and settled in the car beside her son. With a nod, Richard closed the door and headed towards Evan's residence.

Helena and Liam were taken aback by the sheer size and luxury of Evan's skyscraper penthouse. Liam was visibly thrilled when Richard took them to the elevator to Evan's penthouse. Liam was bouncing in excitement while Helena was apprehensive about how Liam would react meeting Evan.

Just then the elevator pinged and they stepped out of the elevator. Helena inhaled deeply when Richard rang the bell and the huge wooden doors opened.

There He stood, Evan Conan Hemsworth wearing his crisp business suit. His straight posture and intimidating aura turned the air around them stiff with his presence. Their eyes met for a moment when Liam's sharp voice grabbed Helena's attention from Evan to him. " What are you doing here?"

Evan shifted his intimidating eyes to the six year old boy and tilted his head slightly. "Liam? Do you know him?" Helena asked her son.

Liam's soft blue eyes were fixed on Evan, the dislike in them was clear. He looked at his mother and nodded, "Yes, Mom. He is Viso's friend. I met him at Isa's wedding."

Helena snapped her head to Evan who nodded at Liam crisply. "I see

you still remember me, Liam. That's good. Memories are valuable. I have heard a lot about you and I am looking forward to having you live here."

"Mom, is he going to live with us? But it's our house, why is he here?" Liam bluntly demanded his mother not caring about Evan's presence there. Evan locked his jaws seeing the bluntness of this little kid. He could see this kid possess the same pride as his mother.

Helena tensed, sensing the anger in her son's words. Liam had a hard time getting along with Viso too but with Evan she didn't know how it would go. She prayed that Liam would take the news nicely. "He is my new boss, Liam and this is his place. I would be working as his personal assistant which requires us to live here with him."

Liam looked at his mother with a clenched face and Helena understood Liam did not wish to stay here with Evan but she knew she had to make him agree anyhow.

She bent over and whispered near her son's ear. "Liam, I know you are angry but listen to me, Honey. Mom needs this job badly and look at all the perks we are getting here. Please cooperate," She requested before her son could say something inappropriate to Evan.

Liam was not happy with the situation but he gave his mother a tight nod and looked at Evan sharply.

Helena begged Evan with her eyes to make her son comfortable in his house otherwise She would not be able to stay here. She would ask him to arrange a flat in the same building, Helena knew He could easily manage that with all the wealth and influence He held.

Evan rewarded her with his stiff gaze, but stayed silent before looking

at his wrist watch.

"Liam," Helena called him. He looked up at his mother who gave him a nervous smile. "Tell Mr Hemsworth how much you like this house?"

Liam thinned his lips and turned to see Evan. He liked the house but not the owner of it. He opened his mouth to speak but Evan beat him to it.

"He had not seen it fully to tell me that, Miss Perez. Jenny here.." He said, finally introducing the woman standing behind her. "...will give you both a tour of the house. She is my housekeeper and will also inform you about the rules to live here," He said and stepped near Helena. "Then we will talk." with a nod at both mother and son He left from there with Richard following him.

"And this, Liam, is your room," Jenny said, opening a double-door room with a soft smile. Liam's eyes widened and a startling gasp left his mouth seeing the interiors and decor of the room. "I hope you like it."

This room was a six-year-old's paradise.

From superhero painted walls to blue and white curtains. Every expensive toy was set in the room. The sky ceilings were covered with stars and lighting, cosy dinosaur print bedding set and a small study table beside it. And the left wall was painted with his all favourite superheroes. This room was no less than a mini-wonderland for a kid.

"Is this my room?" Liam asked excitedly as he strode into the room and looked around. He was gleaming in happiness. "Mom, There is that new toy car I wanted for Christmas last year!" He stepped near the car and touched it. He was fascinated with the room setting, his eyes shining like a christmas tree.

Helena's eyes welled with tears seeing her son's happiness. She walked to him and crouched to his level. "Are you happy, Liam?"

Liam nodded. "Of course, I am happy, Mom," He said with a huge smile, once again scanning his room and the toys in it, excitedly.

Helena's heart filled with gratitude towards Evan's thoughtfulness. She was impressed and also relieved that Evan had made a good first impression on Liam.

"Miss Perez?" She turned her eyes to Jenny, "Yes."

"Let me show you your room, now?"

Helena turned Flabbergasted hearing her words. "I will stay here with Liam," She stated when Jenny gestured to walk beside her.

"No Miss Perez. Capo assigned you the room attached to him. It's his order. You can't stay here."