

CHAPTER-7: Evan Conan Hemsworth

Helena shook her head. "No. We can talk here, out of the car if you want but I am..." Before she could even finish or react Gevin pushed her inside the car and closed the door.

"Open this door right now, Mr Rossi or I will scream." She screeched, hitting the window.

"Shut up and sit silently. This is not Evan's office and he is not here to protect you!" Giovanni hissed. "It won't take me a minute to finish your life, Helena."

"Mr Rossi." She tried to act brave.

Giovanni nodded curtly. She had something he wanted and he was going to take it from her anyhow. When he asked one of his spies to find more about Helena, he was expecting her to be in a relationship with Evan but to his shock this woman was living with a kid, her child.

Giovanni's heir. His blood! His grandson!

Giovanni was jolted at the news. But it was something that peaked his interest. "Now listen to me clearly, Helena. You have something I want. And from the past experiences you must know to what level I can go to take what I want."

Helena's stomach churned as she gritted helplessly. "You already took it, Mr Rossi. I don't have anything else to give you."

He smiled cunningly. "You have, Helena," His voice sounded eager and greedy. It made Helena's stomach drop further. "You have my grandson, Helena. You have Elijah's son!"

And Helena felt like her soul left her body cruelly. Sheer protectiveness ran through her veins instead of blood. He was here to snatch her only son now. She wanted to scream to him that Liam was only Her and Her son alone.

"Fuck you...." She cursed him but

Giovanni grabbed her jaws tightly. "I want Liam, Helena. And it will be good for you and him both if you give him to me willingly. And I will spare your life for this. It would be better if you tell Liam how good of a father and grandfather he has. Tell him how wonderful a family he has."

Helena wanted to kill that man right that instant if she could. She wanted to hurt him so badly like he did her.

"You have two days to send him to us before convincing him to live with us. Two days to do his conditioning for being the best grandson for me and best son for Elijah. Or on the third day, I will take matters into my own hands, Helena."

Helena's breath caught in her throat hearing him. She recalled the last time she wanted justice for herself, when she lost everything. Her child, her mother's last gift for her. She even lost her identity.

If her friend had not saved her that night, she would have died just like her other twin died in her womb. Her own father betrayed her. The man she loved used her and now, Giovanni wanted to snatch the only person who truly genuinely loved her. Her son!

"Get out now and remember Helena, don't try to do something stupid. I have my eyes and ears everywhere," Giovanni reminded her.

Helena bit her lower lip tightly to stop it quivering and stepped out of the car before her next breath.

Helena's fear became her reality. History was ready to repeat itself but this time she was determined to not let anyone snatch her happiness from her.

She walked back and took Liam from Mr Whitman who tried to act a little friendly with her. "So what do you think, can we meet tomorrow for dinner," He said resting his hand on her arm. His indecent touch brought out all the anger she capped inside her and like a bursting lava she burst at him. "Stay away from me or I swear to god I will tell your wife what kind of leech you are!"

Mr Whitman took a step back alarmed. Liam stared at his mother wide-eyed. Helena didn't pay either of them any heed. She grabbed her son's hand and left from there.

"Mom, who was that man? You have been tense since he met you," Liam asked observing his mother's stressful state. He might be six years old but he understands his mother's emotions well. He knew she was disturbed now.

Helena turned to her son and shook her head. "No, Liam. I am fine. It's just a little work issue I am going through."

Liam shrugged. "I never liked your work, Mom. If this issue doesn't get solved, will you quit your job?" he asked.

Helena froze hearing him. "Liam," Words died on her tongue. Her profession made her son grow up early. Helena's throat choked and she hugged him tightly. Her fear and tension turned into guilt.

She was trying everything in her power to give her son a good life but her own life was a hindrance in it. Still, it was better than living with Giovanni Rossi and his cheater of a son Elijah Rossi.

The whole night, Helena couldn't sleep. Her mind kept thinking about a way to save Liam from Giovanni.

There has to be some way, someone who could help her save her son. Someone who could stand against Giovanni.

She turned and twisted in her bed beside her son. She couldn't let Liam stay away from her for a single moment.

"Should I ask Isabel, her husband is powerful and...."

Helena cursed herself for thinking about taking his help, whom she never liked much. Moreover, she didn't want to drag her best friend into her ugly mess.

"There has to be someone," She cried as frustration mingled with anger and anxiety. "I wouldn't let these monsters win away this time!" Helena got out of the bed and walked to the window as she didn't want to disturb her son's peaceful sleep.

While she stared at the dark moonless sky, a cold breeze brushed her body making her close her eyes and it all happened in a blink of a second. A pair of cold blue eyes flashed in her vision and goosebumps rose in her body as she opened her eyes immediately.

"Evan," The word left her mouth like a prayer as she remembered the incident in the morning. How these two men were on the brink of snapping each other's necks. Giovanni looked intimidated if not scared of Evan.

Giovanni Rossi was a powerful politician. Why would he be intimidated by Evan Conan Hemsworth? Helena decided to check about this man on the internet.

As soon as Helena typed Evan's and Giovanni Rossi's names together, Tons of articles about their feud flashed on screen in front of her eyes. She clicked on one of the recent ones and read it.

Helena was astounded to find out that Evan Conan Hemsworth wanted to contest from the same constituency. They also have business rivalry as Evan and Giovanni's son, Elijah are in the same business.

The list of their feuds was enormous regarding land and other properties.

"What the..." However, what shocked Helena most was Evan's pictures with Viso D'angelo. Her friend Isabel's husband.

And now she understood why Evan looked familiar to her. He was Viso's friend. The same friend Isabel told her many times about. Evan was not only a businessman but into a Mafia too.

Closing her eyes she inhaled sharply. Helena found the way she was looking for to keep her son safe with her. "You have to take a chance, Leena!" She murmured before calling the number Richard gave her yesterday.

"Richard Fence speaking," Richard answered and Helena's heart stopped beating. It was her decision-making moment for her. A few words could bring her what she had been craving for years. Revenge! A boiling rage of taking revenge on those monsters tempted her

heart who snatched a lot from her.

And she knew this man had something she wanted.

Revenge along with safety and protection.

"Hello?" Richard's voice brought her out of her thoughts. Helena fisted her hand and inhaled as she spoke, "Helena Perez, this side. I want to meet Mr Evan Conan Hemsworth."

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