

He What?

Beau walked up to Tommy's office and knocked. "Come in." Tommy sounded aggravated, and when Beau opened the door, he pointed at a screen. "Why is Evie here with you?"

Beau walked in and watched as Cole and Evie went to sit on the bench. "She's staying with me." He held up the pieces of the laptop. "Can you fix this?"

Tommy frowned as he took it, distracted from the fact that Beau had just told him his estranged baby sister was staying with him. "What happened to it?" It was a Sloane Tech laptop and was pretty new.

"Evie threw it at the wall in anger after she found out that Aaron is cheating on her with Susan." Beau observed Tommy's reaction carefully. He slowly put down the computer and raised his head to meet Beau's eyes.

"He's what?" His voice was low and deadly.

"Cheating with Susan." Beau repeated. "When I asked you to patch me into the network, I activated their trackers. They were together at her place in Winter Harbor, and they told us they were on a job, Susan with Nissa and Aaron with me. Imagine my surprise when I ran into Nissa and Evie's when I showed up at the coffee shop she was writing in."

"He took her to Winter Harbor?" Tommy's face was turning an alarming shade of purple. Beau nodded, and Tommy reached into his drawer and pulled out his gun before heading to the door. "I'm going to kill him."

"Tommy, stop!" Beau's voice was deep and authoritative. "We're dealing with it."

"He took Susan to the house my parents let Evie, where she was conceived, to cheat on her. The bastard doesn't deserve to live."

"I thought her parents let it to her?" Beau was confused.

"Yeah, well, I've been doing some digging." He nodded at a large box in the corner. "I was going to go see her this week to talk." He looked at Beau, realizing he said Aaron was cheating with his wife. "Sorry about Susan."

Beau shrugged. "Right now, they don't know we know. We have a plan, but since Evie can barely stay in the same room as Aaron without having a panic attack and meltdown, and Susan accused me of cheating and asked for a separation, things are up in the air.

"What does Aaron think is the cause for panic attacks?" Tommy knit his eyebrows together.

"He was very callous toward her before he left for his rendezvous with Susan and hurt her terribly. She tried to ask him for a divorce, and he begged her to let him fix it when he got back. Right now, they think we found out they've been doing jobs together for the last ten months and were hiding it."

"What do you need?"

"I need some time off to deal with this and to be there for Evie." He pointed at the screen where she was sobbing in Cole's arms. "She's having a lot of emotions about all this and needs support, and so do I. We're going to see Miles and Felix when we leave here. Funnily enough, we have the same lawyers. But the big thing is this stays between the four of us. They can't know what we know, not yet. We need to gather proof. Cole will do his spy thing for us, and if you could help with the tech portion..."

Tommy nodded. "Darla!" Tommy called to his virtual assistant. "I want all the conversations Susan Fairchild and Aaron Denton have had over text from both their phones. I also need any security footage of them together, the dates and times they enter and leave each other's rooms here, and their emails to each other over the work address. I also want a complete map of where their trackers have been together, dates, and times. Cross-reference that with their jobs. Monitor all their communication going forward."

"On it Boss."

"I can't hack into their personal stuff or have Darla do it, but I can hack anything connected to Sloane given to them as an employee. Your contracts clearly state they will be monitored. Do you and Susan have joint bank accounts?" Beau shook his head.

"We use one for bills and household expenses, but our accounts are separate. We also have an ironclad prenup that she violated by cheating, so she doesn't get anything I'll notice gone. I don't think Evie and Aaron have one, and I'm concerned her money from her books will have to be split with him, not because she needs it, but because he's never supported her writing."

"I'll need her permission to look into their joint accounts. Darla, tell Evie to come to my office, please."

"Sure thing."

"Your request for leave is granted. Take as long as you need, and let me know when you're ready to return. Because I feel responsible for all this, since I'm the one who put them together for jobs, I'll come to upgrade your condo with Sloane Tech."

"Really?" Beau was taken aback. "That would be incredible, but it's not like you ordered them to start fucking each other. You don't have to."

"I know I don't have to, you're also looking after Evie - who I need to apologize profusely to - and being who she needs right now, and I'm grateful for that."

"I'm also pretty pissed. Aaron told us we hated one another. I stayed away because I thought she didn't like me when we would have been closer friends than Aaron, and I ever were."

"And that's why he kept you two apart."

"We would never have done what he and Susan are doing." Beau frowned.

"No, you wouldn't have." Tommy agreed. "But Aaron couldn't handle it if his wife and best friend liked each other more than they both liked him." There was a light tap on the door, and Tommy told Evie to come in.

"You wanted to see me?" She came in nervously and stood next to Beau.

"I need your permission to have Darla go through your joint bank accounts and credit card statements with Aaron."

"Oh yeah, go ahead." She nodded. "Everything pre-marriage is in separate accounts. But we have two joint accounts and can use the other's credit card. After I found out, I spent five hundred dollars on his at LaRou, but I gave him a check for the money this morning."

"Ok. Corbin, can I have a moment with Evie?"

"Yep. I'll be in the car when you're ready." Beau squeezed her shoulder as he passed.