

## See You at Seven

"One more stop, and we'll head to the condo." Beau promised as they left. "How did things go with Tommy?"

"Great! We're friends again, and I'm so happy about that." She held up the album. "He gave me this too. It has pictures of me with Aunt Mary, Uncle Henry, and him. They loved me but didn't want to raise another child at their age, which is fair, and they could have aborted me; it was very dangerous for her to carry me to term considering her age, but they didn't. He said he was never mad at me, just hurt and sad that I kept it from him."

"I'm glad things worked out with you two." Beau reached out and took her hand. "Lose one ass, gain another." He teased.

"Hey! Be nice to Tommy! Him being an ass is probably why I find you so funny and easy to get along with."

"Very true." Beau let her hand go as her phone rang and nodded. "Suppose I should thank him."

"Speak of the devil." She grinned. "Hey, Tommy."

"I've done something you may not like."

"What did you do?"

"Put me on speaker so Beau can hear this too."

Evie put him on speaker and saw Beau looking at the phone with a frown. "You could hear him." He nodded. Go ahead, Tommy." Her phone beeped, and she saw Aaron was calling.

"So I've put Aaron on the job with Sean that you were supposed to be on, Beau. He's leaving tomorrow afternoon, but I asked him to be here at 11 to meet with Sean. Evie, you have to get Cole into the house so he can plant some devices, then give him the key to the place in Maine so he can fly there and plant stuff."

"Oh yeah, no problem. There aren't any cameras inside, just the doorbell cam and alarm system. I'll go pick up some stuff I need."

"I'm sending Susan on a job with Nissa, so Beau, you have to get Cole inside. They'll be leaving Saturday morning."

"No problem, much the same thing, just the doorbell cam and security system. I'll pick up the stuff I've left there."

"Now for the thing I did that, you won't like. We're having a party to celebrate my baby sister and her best sellers on Friday night. The point of this is to see who knows about Aaron and Susan. I've already told Aaron I expect him to escort you, and you have to act like everything is fine between you."

Beau looked at Evie. "Are you going to be able to do that Doll?"

"Y-yes. I think I can manage that... with some alcohol. Guess that's why he was trying to call."

"You'll be fine. I'll lock the screening room and only give you access if you need a break."

"Ok. Thanks for the heads up."

"No problem. See you tomorrow."

"Bye." She ended the call with Tommy and called Aaron back.

"Hey."

"Hey, you called?"

"Yeah... Can we meet to talk?"

"Aaron..."

"Look, I know I've messed up; I just want to talk. You never told Tommy what's going on, and now he's expecting me to escort you to that party Friday night, so I need to know what you want there."

"We can get a drink at seven. Does that work?"

Aaron hesitated. "Yeah, where?"

"Jerome's?"

"Ok, great."

"Aaron, if we're going to talk, I have questions, and you need to be 100% honest with me. Don't worry about whether the answers hurt or I'll be mad. I promise I'll listen and not get too emotional as long as you promise honesty."

"I promise Evie."

"Ok. I'll see you at seven."

"Evie, you know I love you, right?"

"I'm not sure, to be honest." Evie let sadness creep into her voice.

"Three months ago? Yes. Now? I almost hope not."

Aaron was very quiet then he let out a breath. "See you at seven."