

Chapter 14: The Outing

"This park was my favorite when I was younger. I remember crying because Dad refused bringing me here on my thirteenth birthday." She laughed as they walked through a lively park. Tony joined her and laughed at her silliness.

Throughout their outing, his eyes were glued to her face, watching as her eyes gleamed whenever she saw somewhere familiar.

They had driven around the city and it was already 4pm and he could see that she was already getting worried that she had left her children for too long. So, he quickly placed a call to her mother.

"Hey, Aunt." He greeted and Harriett looked at him, wondering why he was calling her mother.

"Are you with the twins? How are they?" He asked. Firstly because he genuinely cared about them and secondly because he wanted Harriett to relax and enjoy the outing.

"Goodness, Tony. They are with Jake right now getting ice cream. How's the date going?" She asked and Tony had to hurriedly reduce his phone's volume when she got to the last part.

"It's going great, Aunt. I'll talk to you later." He said and hung up before turning to Harriett who had her brows raised as they leaned on her Range Rover Sport.

"Don't give me that look. I had to!" He rose his hands in defense and Harriett rolled her eyes.

"The twins are doing great though. Believe me, they aren't missing you." He placed a hand on her shoulder, holding back a chuckle.

"Fuck off." She laughed and went into her.

"Why don't we get something to eat next? I don't know about you, but I am starving." Tony confessed, placing his hands on his tummy.

He wasn't exactly hungry but he wanted to have dinner alone with Harriett. They had already received countless compliments from people who thought they were a couple but Harriett always made sure

to clear the misunderstanding.

"I am actually hungry but don't you think we should eat dinner at home with everyone?" Harriett asked and Tony shrugged.

"The twins will definitely eat Aunt and Uncle before we return. Let's just get something to eat." He pushed and she nodded and ignited the car.

A few minutes later, they pulled up at one of her favorite restaurants. She had been a regular here before she got married to Damien and her life became less fun.

She smiled at the entrance, remembering the old days when her and her mum visited the place.

Harriett didn't really have friends. Even while she was in college, the only she friend she was able to make ended up leaving the country to return back to Korea. So, she was left with just her mother and father as her friends.

Now, she had Tony.

"This way, please." A waitress said, leading them to a table.

The fancy tables always made her feel like a princess in some Disney movie. As a matter of fact, when her mother saw how much she loved the restaurant setting, she bought the same design for their dining table.

"Let me." Tony said, pulling her seat out of her and a smile tugged at Harriett's lip.

"Okayyy... this is strange." She said as she sat down but Tony shook his head and took his own seat. The waitress who had led them there took their orders and soon, it was just the both of them left.

"So, Tony. What do you think about New York now?" She asked, placing both her hands on her chin.

"It's definitely different from the last time I visited but, I don't think I'd want to live here again. Paris is my home now." He said and Harriett nodded.

"Me too. I feel bad that I have to live away from Mum and Dad but I cannot live here. There's so much memory here that I don't want to

remember." Her expression changed as her mind once again drifted to Damien.

Tony placed his hand on hers, knowing fully well who she was referring to. He was about opening his mind to speak when he noticed that Harriett's eyes were glued to a particular spot. When he turned, his jaw tightened as he saw that Damien had just walked into the restaurant with Evelyn by his side.

"Speak of the devil." He muttered.

Evelyn wrapped her hand tightly around Damien's arm with a proud smile on her face.

Tony's eyes moved to Harriett who was looking at the couple like she wanted to pounce on them. A few seconds later, she turned her face to Tony and smiled.

"What were we talking about?" She cleared her throat and straightened her back, deciding to ignore them. Tony paused to be sure that she was okay with seeing him here and when she grinned widely, he took it as his cue to continue.

He had only started his first sentence when a voice cut him off.

"Harriett?" The familiar voice of Damien interrupted their conversation.

When Harriett looked up, she was disgusted to see that his arm was still linked with Evelyn's arm.

"Oh my. I didn't think I'd see you on a date with..." Evelyn said, looking for the perfect way to address Tony.

"Tony. His name is Tony. Hello to you too, Evelyn." Harriett replied with a smile and turned to Damien.

"Hello, Damien. Please, don't let us interrupt your date." She said, gesturing towards Evelyn.

Damien's eyes shifter to the table and his jaw clenched when he saw that Tony was holding her hand.

"Come on, baby. Let's go." Evelyn said, pulling his arm and since he didn't want Evelyn to cause a scene, he followed her but was sure to pick a seat that was close to Harriett and Tony.

All through the Dinner, Damien hardly focused on Evelyn and it angered her as she continuously tried to grab his attention but it was to no avail.

She had barely managed to pull him out for the dinner after blackmailing him. She was happy when he finally agreed as she saw it as a way of spending some alone time with him but of course, Harriett had a way of ruining everything.

Evelyn watched closely and as soon as she saw Harriett move towards the restroom, she excused herself and went in the same direction.