

Chapter 16: They deserve a father

Tony noticed the stare between both women and understood that it had something to do with Damien. He had noticed the man ogling at Harriett since he walked into the restaurant and he couldn't help but wish he and Harriett chose a different restaurant.

Harriett shifted her gaze from Evelyn and relaxed into her seat, enjoying her plate of steak and red wine.

They finished quickly and were the first to leave the restaurant. As Harriett stood up to leave, Damien felt the urge to go after her as he didn't know when next he would have the opportunity to see her again.

"What do you think about my dress, Damien? I chose it carefully because I knew you'd like it." Evelyn said, calling his attention but the man's gaze was fully on his ex-wife.

"Damien?" She groaned when she saw that he was still staring at Harriett.

"Give me five minutes, Evelyn." Damien said without looking at her as he hurried out of his chair to get to Harriett.

"What? Damien? Wait?"

Evelyn called out but he was already long gone. Some of the guests turned to look at her with pity and her face twisted in anger.

She couldn't believe that Damien would do that to her in front of everyone seated.

Evelyn was beyond humiliated.

When Damien got outside, she was about getting into her car so he ran towards her.

"Harriett. Wait!" He called out and Harriett paused, a small smile tugging at her lips.

When she left the restaurant, she knew that he would come after her so she walked a bit slowly. Not that she wanted him back in her life, she just wanted to put Evelyn in her place.

Tony was the first to turn upon hearing Damien's voice and he

immediately stood between the both of them, stopping Damien from getting to Harriett.

Damien's first thought was to push him out of the way but he didn't want to cause a scene or embarrass himself in front of Harriett so, he just spoke from where he stood.

"I just need two minutes, please." He pleaded.

"Go away, man. What's your deal?" Tony countered, pushing him slightly. He feared that his presence would make Harriett cry and he didn't want that.

"Tony.. it's fine. I'll be fine." Harriett touched his arm and whispered to him before turning to Damien.

"Two minutes." She said and shut her door..

Damien led her to where his car was parked and opened the door for her to get in, which she did. He couldn't help the smile that appeared on his face when she entered. He thought she would ignore him and even refuse an audience with him.

"You have only two minutes, Damien. Start talking." She ordered and he nodded.

"Can I at least get to know them. My children. I-I know I did a terrible thing by not trusting you and asking for a divorce while you were pregnant but I am really sorry. I had no idea that you were pregnant and I never expected you to be since we... you know... we never had sex and all. But, it has already happened and we can't change the past. I would if it was possible because I deeply regret my actions. All I am asking is a chance to know my children and show them that they have a father." He said in one breathe.

Harriett felt her chest tighten as she listened to him talk. She knew he was right. Yes, he did a terrible thing to her but the twins are innocent of whatever happened between the both of them so it would be really harsh of her to make them suffer by keeping them away from their real father.

"Alright." She replied so suddenly that Damien almost thought she was joking. He had been expecting another sermon of her telling him of all

his wrong doings.

He blinked his eyes twice and leaned further, just to be sure that he wasn't hearing things and that she was really serious about letting him meet his children.

"A-are you serious?" He asked just to be sure and Harriett turned her face to him.

"I'm not a demon, Damien. Besides, I'm doing it for my children, not you. They deserve a father." She said, remembering how awkward it was for her when people asked her about her children's father and she had nothing to say.

"Thank you so much, Harriett. Thank you." He wanted to hug her but held himself back since things were still sour between them.

A few seconds go by and there is an eerie silence in the car with neither of them saying anything. A few seconds later, Harriett clears her throat.

"If that is all, I'll be on my way." Harriett says and opens the car door to leave when Evelyn appears a few steps away from the car.

Evelyn's steps halted immediately and her eyes widened as she watched Harriett walk out of Damien's car. She saw Damien walk out of the other side and suddenly all she could see was red.

Just a few minutes ago, she was proving to Harriett that she was still in charge of Damien and now, Harriett was in a closed space with him?

Harriett saw her staring at them and smiled, swaying her hips as she walked away.

Evelyn stared at Damien angrily and her appetite flew out the window. She stomped her feet and walked to the car.

"I'm fucking done with this stupid dinner. Take me home." She said and slammed the car door.

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Harriett and Tony arrived at the Edward's mansion a few minutes past 7. When they entered the compound, the first thing Harriett noticed

was an unfamiliar car that was parked.

"Mum didn't say anything about having visitors today. And it's already so late. I wonder who it is." Harriett said to Tony as they walked into the house.

Harriett had a strange feeling deep down but she couldn't explain it.

As they approached the living room, she could hear her mother's voice and she wasn't happy.

When she entered the room, her body froze as she was her ex in-laws seated with her parents.

A feeling of guilt washed over her as she remembered that she said nothing to them before leaving with her family. She didn't even let them know about her pregnancy before she left.

"You are back already." Her mother noticed her presence and that caused every other person in the room to turn towards her. She was soon face-to-face with Stacy Daniels whose face was stained with tears.

"Harriett? Is this really you, my dear?"