

Chapter 30: Evil Intentions

"I missed you, Evelyn." Damien forced the words out of his throat as his face squeezed in disgust. He released his hold on her arm a bit, only touching her lightly.

Evelyn on the other hand, couldn't believe her ears. When the words left Damien's lips, she had to pinch herself repeatedly to be sure that she wasn't dreaming. When it was confirmed that he actually said those words, a victorious smile appeared on her face and she pushed herself deeper into the hug.

"I missed you too, Damien." She whimpered, smiling evilly as she rested her head on his shoulders.

A few moments later, Damien pulled away from the hug and wore a fake smile on his face.

"Come on." He pulled her into the house and made her wait in the living room as he went into his own room to freshen up.

He had barely finished changing into new clothes when she knocked on his door.

'Why the fuck did she follow me up here?' He groaned, wondering why she couldn't just wait a few minutes for him downstairs.

"Give me a minute." He yelled, prepping himself for the acting he was about to do in a few minutes.

When he got out, Evelyn was no longer around his room but had returned to the living room and was now seated on his sofa with an innocent smile on her face. If he didn't know about the truth, he would have never imagined that someone who looked so innocent would have that much evil inside.

"Hey." She smiled as she saw him walk down the stairs from where she sat. Without even letting him settle down, she began bombarding him with questions.

"I saw your interview... about the uhhmmm.. the engagement. You never mentioned anything to me.. or was it supposed to be a surprise?" She smiled, her heart beating loudly in pure excitement as

she awaited his reply.

"I was going to tell you but after what happened the last time, I felt I should surprise you as a way of apologizing for my behavior." Damien replied, lying through his teeth.

Evelyn's hand went up to cover her mouth as she screamed happily. She didn't even bother that Damien hadn't given her any ring. Just the mere thought of him announcing to the world that he would be getting married to her made her ecstatic.

"So, is it really happening?" She asked and Damien nodded, taking her perfectly manicured fingers.

"Yes, Evelyn." He replied and she pushed further, leaning in closer to him.

"What about Harriett?" She asked and Damien immediately sensed that something fishy was going on with the way she was pressing for answers but since he had already started, he decided to finish it.

"I might have realized this late, Evelyn but you are the one for me. You have been, I was just too blind to see that truth." His mouth felt sour as he spewed lies out of them. He could only hope that Harriett would never hear of this.

Evelyn's joy knew no bounds as she heard those words from Damien. It felt like a dream come true for her.

"Oh, Damien. You have no idea how happy I am to hear you say that. You know, I always knew you'd come around. It was just that Harriett had you confused." She wrapped her arms around him and rested her head on his chest while Damien held himself back from cursing her out or chasing her out of his house.

"What about your children? Are you going to leave them with Harriett? I think you should fight for custody so that we can raise them together. I won't be able to live happily knowing that your children are away from you." She suggested, not because she cared about Damien or the children but because she was going to anything to ruin Harriett's life.

She was well aware of how angry Harriett would be if she finds out that Damien was planning on taking her children away. It would make her

hatred for him increase and getting back together would be impossible.

If they are successful, Evelyn knew that it would make Harriett completely miserable which would in turn, bring her much joy.

"What?" Damien didn't know when the words left his lips.

"Fight for custody of the twins, Damien. I'll take care of them, I promise. I'll be a better mother to them than Harriett. Or would you prefer that other man father your children? For all we know, those two might be real lovers." She pulled away and looked him in the eye, showing him how serious she was.

Damien couldn't believe how wicked Evelyn was. It made him wonder how he had not seen it before. As far as he could remember, she has always been this way.

Now, she was just getting ahead of herself. It hadn't even been up to twenty minutes since he told her about his fake plans of getting married to her and she was already plotting evil against Harriett.

"It would be cruel of me to take the twins from Harriett. I am even grateful she lets me spend time with them because I know that I definitely do not deserve it." He said without looking at her.

Evelyn's brows creased slightly as she understood that Damien was still taking Harriett's side. That was going to be her next goal. To either get him to hate Harriett or to make Harriett hate him more than she already does.

"Alright then. We can just focus on our own children then." She smiled and hugged him.

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"Oh dear. I hope that Damien said in his interview does not cause a rift in our relationship? He's my son but I am completely ashamed of him." Stacy said to Harriett, doing her best to not let the cat out of the bag.

Harriett had come to the Daniels mansion the next morning to pick her kids. Since it was now confirmed that they would be living in New York, she enrolled them in a kindergarten which they were to resume the

next morning.

"No, mother. I have known you for too long to let that happen. Besides, I and Damien are already divorced. He has nothing stopping him from getting a new wife." Harriett smiled, making it hard for Stacy to know if she was hurt or had actually gotten over her son.

"Brilliant, as always. It hurts me that Damien is so foolish, my dear. For the children's sake, please let us visit regularly and you can also come to our home... it's your home too, actually." Thomas Daniels laughed awkwardly.

"Of course." Harriett replied and turned to the twins.

"Say goodbye to Grandma and Grandpa." She instructed and they both waved goodbye to their grandparents, yelling 'bye bye' to them.

Harriett left the building and headed to the parking lot so they could leave. As they entered the car, she ignited it and was about driving off when Damien's car drove into the parking lot. Her eyes immediately caught sight of Evelyn who was seated beside him with a wide grin on her face as she retouched her makeup.

"Look, it's daddy!" Adrian shrieked, clapping happily as he pointed at his father.

"Say Hi to daddy...please." He turned to his mother and began tapping her repeatedly as he pleaded with her to let him meet his father.

Harriett wished that he was older so she could explain things to him as she was in no mood to speak with Damien or exchange words with Evelyn but sadly, he wasn't so she had to either give in and let him meet Damien or deal with his tantrums.

Her eyes burned with hate and hatred as she looked at the newly engaged couple but she couldn't deprive her son of meeting with his father.

"Fine. Let's go meet daddy."