

Chapter 31: Harriet's Win

Harriett turned off the engine and pulled her seatbelt out before leaning in to pick Adrian from the back seat. Thankfully, she hadn't been noticed by the newly engaged couple so she quickly shut the car door and walked towards them... really slowly. She held Addison in her arms and let Adrian walk on his own which was him pretty much running as he couldn't wait to meet his father.

Damien parked his car and was about stepping out when he saw a woman and two children. When he looked further, he realized that it was none other than Harriett and his children. Damien felt his heart jump out of his chest as instant fear gripped him but, he maintained his composure nonetheless.

Evelyn, on the other hand, saw that his attention was fixed at a particular direction and turned to see what it was that he was so focused on. When she did, she was met with a very pleasing sight.

Today would make it a week since the challenge was made and Harriett was still unable to make Damien get on his knees. Instead, she was losing to Evelyn as he was going to get married to her. This thought brought a smile to Evelyn's face as she patiently waited for Harriett to get to them.

The only thing she wasn't happy about was the presence of the children.

She knew how much Damien loved them and Harriett coming with them felt like she was about using them to blackmail Damien.

Evelyn could feel the hatred for Harriett's children eating her up.

"Daddy!" Adrian screamed as soon as they got to Damien's car and he hurriedly came out and picked his son up, hugging him tightly. Harriett didn't say a word to him as he held his son, all she did was watch with Addison in her arms.

Call her selfish but she was a bit relieved that Addison didn't like Damien. It felt like a punishment for his evil deeds.

"Harriett! I didn't think I'd see you at my fiancé's house." Evelyn mocked,

grinning from ear to ear but Harriett was in no mood to exchange words with her so, she simply nodded with a smile.

"I thought the kids were supposed to leave on Sunday, it's only Thursday, Harriett. Why are they leaving already?" Although he didn't mean to, his tone came out rude which made Harriett mad. It was only after the words had left his mouth he realized that he should have thought things through.

"They are my children, Damien. I get to decide how and where they spend their weekend. You might be their father but you clearly don't deserve to be in their lives. Harriett's tone was low and calm, telling her listeners that she wasn't ready to fight.

"Enough with all of this, Harriett. You need to grow up and stop holding on to the past! I already apologized a hundred times and over, what do you want me to do? Kill myself before you can finally see that I am sorry?" Damien didn't know when he suddenly voiced out his thoughts, raising his voice at Harriett.

A very wrong move on his path.

"Damien." Evelyn put her hand around his arm, marking her territory but Harriett didn't even spare her a glance as she was taken aback by Damien's sudden outburst.

"Come here, Adrian. Let's go." She said and reached out to take Adrian from Damien's hold but he pushed back instead, not letting her touch him.

"For goodness sake, Harriett! What on earth do you want!?" Damien suddenly forgot about Evelyn's presence and went closer to Harriett like it was just the both of them around.

This was exactly why he hated being around her. He was supposed to make Evelyn feel that she has one before breaking her heart but the second he saw Harriett, he knew that he was a goner.

All Evelyn could do was stand and watch her supposed fiancé be a fool before his ex-wife.

"Do not do this in front of the children, Damien. Don't." Harriett warned with her finger pointed at him.

"Give him to me!" She said but Damien was unrelenting and continued to refuse.

"Do not make me file for a restraining order against you. You know so well that our country favors the mothers. Once I tell them all about what you did and are still doing, I'm sure they'll be more than happy to keep your sorry ass away from my children. Now, give him to me!" She threatened, meaning every word she said as anger flows through her veins.

She couldn't believe that Damien would want to start a fight in front of their children and his supposed fiance. Something about the whole thing made her feel like it wasn't real.

When she looked down, she didn't even see a ring on Evelyn's finger. Not that it mattered to her.

They could be engaged without a ring...maybe.

Damien knew that Harriett wasn't bluffing and that if he didn't give in, he would no longer get the opportunity to see his children so, without giving it a second thought, he handed Adrian over and just as Harriett was about walking away, he took a deep breath and dropped one knee on the ground before adding the second until he was now kneeling before her.

Evelyn suddenly felt dizzy as shock overwhelmed her. Just when she thought she had won, Damien goes ahead to do this!

"Please, Harriett. All I ask is that you forgive me and let me be involved in my children's lives." He pleaded genuinely.

As soul-touching as that scene was, Harriett couldn't help but laugh.

Her first reason being that she was able to beat Evelyn and bring Damien to his knees without even forcing it.

Secondly, that Damien was asking for her forgiveness while standing beside a woman whom he just introduced to the whole world as his fiancé.

"At this point, Damien. I cannot tell if you are doing this deliberately or you are just plainly stupid." She replied before turning to Evelyn with a smirk on her face, telling her that she won in the end.

Evelyn could only grit her teeth in anger as the deed had already been done.

"Sort your life out, Damien. Maybe then, I'd think about forgiving you."

Chapter 32: Get rid of her

As Harriett drove off with the twins, it was finally just Evelyn and Damien that were left at the parking lot. Getting up from his knees, Damien finally remembered that he wasn't alone and that Evelyn had been there all along.

"Evel-

"We'll talk about it later. Your parents are waiting." Evelyn said with a straight face and walked towards the front door of the mansion.

"Welcome. I didn't expect you guys to be this late." Stacy forced a smile out as she reluctantly gave Evelyn a side hug.

"We had a small situation." Damien answered and Stacy immediately understood that they must have bumped into Harriett and the twins. That made her feel happy as she knew that her son must have fallen at Harriett's feet in front of Evelyn once again.

Judging from the scowl on Evelyn's baked face, she wasn't wrong.

"Erm.. thank you for inviting me over, mother. I can call you that, right? I mean, we're about to be family so.." She laughed, pretending to like or care about Damien's family.

All the woman wanted was their money. Nothing but their money.

Stacy wanted to puke hearing the word 'mother' leave Evelyn's mouth but she remembered that she was only putting on a show as her son requested so, she smiled.

"Of course, my dear. We might have started on the wrong foot but I'm sure with time we'll get to understand each other. My son loves you, after all. It's only right that as his parents, we accept you too." Stacy blabbed, saying whatever she needed to.

Evelyn's grin got wider as she heard Stacy speak. It felt like everything was happening all at once and if it wasn't for how stupid Damien was around Harriett, she would have been right to say that her life had taken a good turn.

Soon, Thomas Daniels joined them and they all had lunch together. The

Daniels did their best to keep their acting up and they were indeed successful. As soon as Evelyn was out of the house, the couple breathed in relief gave themselves a high five for a job well done.

"I'll see you tomorrow, Evelyn." Damien said as he pulled up at her house. He couldn't even care to apologize for his behavior when Harriett came around.

"Alright." Evelyn smiled, waving her hands at him as she watched him drive off.

Evelyn wasn't stupid. She wasn't about to pick a fight with when he had just agreed to marrying her after all these years and lose him to Harriett again.

She was going to let the incident at the parking lot slide until she was sure Damien was fully hers.

There was only one way Damien would be fully hers and that was if Harriett is no longer in the picture. There is only one way that will be possible and it is if Harriett disappears so, she took out her phone and dialed a number.

"Must be a good day seeing as you finally remembered me." The voice chuckled into the call, annoyance present in his tone.

"I don't have the time for this. I have a job for you." Evelyn rolled her eyes as she kicked her shoes aside, relaxing on her sofa.

"Look, Bethany. I'm not your dog that you can just order around. I'm sorry but I won't be doing this job... unless I see you." He suggested with a smirk, licking his lips as he remembered their last time encounter.

'Fucking Idiot!' She sneered and rolled her eyes.

"Fine. I'll come to the building but you have to do this for me after we meet." She agreed. She also needed to let off some steam after the frustrating encounter with Evelyn.

"Of course. A deed for a deed. I'll see you this night, Bethany." The strange man said and cut the call.

Later that night, Evelyn strolled into the building and rang the door bell to the house. A bare chested man came out with a smirk on his face

and Evelyn instantly felt her insides jump happily.

This was the only reason she was still sane since Damien had refused to have sex with her.

After four rounds of sex and loud moans, Evelyn and the mysterious man finally slumped on the bed, their bodies wet with sweat and cum.

"I gave you what you requested, now, it's your turn to do me a favor." She trailed her finger along his bare chest as they both laid naked on the bed.

"Anything for you, princess." He replied with a smile as he placed a kiss on her lips before squeezing her breasts lightly, prepping himself for another round.

Evelyn rolled to the other side of the bed and picked her phone before sending a text to his phone. He switched on his phone and saw that she had sent a picture to him.

"I want her gone until the wedding is over. I don't care how long that might take but she should disappear until I become Mrs Daniels."

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After the visit to his parent's house, Damien dropped by at the office for a meeting with the new executives and was shocked when he saw his brother, Adrian sitting on one of the chairs. He had no idea that he was back in New York as no one had mentioned it to him yet.

After the meeting, he waited until everyone was out of the room, leaving just him and Adrian. They both leaned their backs on their seats, each of them waiting for the other to speak.

"What are you doing, Damien?" Adrian was the first to speak up as he rolled his sleeves up casually, showing off his veiny arm which was similar to that of Damien.

It was unbelievable how much the two brothers looked alike. People often call them twins because of that but Damien was two years older.

"Getting my life in order." Damien replied, giving his neck a small massage.

"Really? Like this?" Adrian laughed in disbelief.

"I really don't want to involve myself in your affairs but you are tempting me, brother." Adrian clicked his tongue, referring to Damien's situation with Harriett.

"Refuse to be tempted then. I can handle my own problems." Damien replied coldly without a single emotion in his tone. He knew that his accusations four years ago might have been wrong but things were different now.

Harriett was unmarried and even more beautiful. She was now more appealing than ever and every man around her wanted her. He knew that his brother was no exception.

Of course, he still had Tony to worry about.

Speaking of Tony, he hadn't seen much of him for a while which was unlike Tony who couldn't stay away from Harriett.

Even though he didn't want to say it, the man bothered him.

What annoyed him more was that she would have been completely his if he didn't foolishly let her go.

"You clearly do not know how to handle your own problems. Look at you pretending to marry Evelyn as a way of punishing her." Adrian chuckled dryly before raising his eyes to Damien.

"A fucking stupid decision. I'll be here when you lose Harriett the second time only, this time around, I'll be there to sweep her off her feet."