

Chapter 33: Tony's Truth

Harriet dropped the twins off at the kindergarten before driving to work. All through the working hours, she found herself unable to focus as her thoughts kept drifting to a certain ex-husband of hers and his new fiancé.

"Miss Edwards?" Collin tapped the door softly for the umpteenth time until he was finally able to get her attention.

"Collin. What is it?" She cleared her throat and readjusted her posture, wondering if he had been there for a long time.

She hated how much she had been zoning out at work.

"You can call it a day, Miss. I already cleared your schedule for the afternoon and evening so, you can go home. You don't really look so good." Collin said genuinely as he watched her tired eyes stare at him.

He had been watching her since she arrived and without anyone telling him, he knew that she won't be able to work properly as she seemed to have a lot on her mind. Leaving the office early wasn't going to affect her either as she had already taken care of most of the week's activities during the weekend.

"What do you mean? I'm totally fine." She laughed it off but suddenly felt a sharp pain in her head which caused her to groan. When she raised her head, Collin was staring at her with an 'I told you so' look and without being told, she began packing up to leave the office.

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"Looks like Harriet's ex is moving on for good." Dion laughed, turning his screen for Tony to see a picture of Damien and Evelyn looking happy. Underneath it was a write up that talked about Damien's interview, stating that they were set to marry soon.

"Fucker. I can't understand the man no matter how much I try." Tony groaned and peeled his eyes away from the screen. He leaned back in his chair and placed a hand on his forehead.

"At least, we're sure that Harriett will be completely free from him. I mean, he is giving you a chance to go for her." Dion replied but from the little encounters he had with Damien, Tony knew that something else was going on. Something that the public didn't know about.

"He's nothing to Harriett, Dion. It's not up to him to give me a chance with Harriett. Besides, if I want to get Harriett, I know just how to do it. Nobody knows her more than I do." Tony bragged causing a laugh to slip out of Dion.

"Do you even love her or you just feel threatened by this Damien guy? Personally, I think it's the latter because you knew her for four whole years and not once did you ever utter a word about liking her but, now that her ex resurfaces, you suddenly develop feelings for her. Make it make sense, man." Shaking his head, Dion took a sip of his cold beer.

Tony turned uncomfortably in his seat. He didn't like where the conversation was going.

"I have always liked Harriet, Dion. I just never told her because I thought she still needed sometime before falling in love again. That's why I was content with being her friend but then Damien shows up and suddenly wants her back in his life. If I had known that she wanted to be loved by a man all these years, I would've come to her as a man instead of best friend." Tony confessed, his heart burning with both jealousy and hatred.

"Jesus, man! You've kept this to yourself for four years! I'm surprised you haven't given Damien a beating yet." Dion finally saw some sense in what his friend was saying and he couldn't help but feel bad on his behalf.

"You know what? I'll handle your problems here for you. Go to New York and win your woman."

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"Your Father will pick them up, my love. You still need some sleep." Ha Young held her daughter's arm, placing her free hand on her forehead to check if her fever had reduced.

"I'm not sick, mum. It's just a slight fever. I'll be fine, I promise. I promised Addison I'll pick her up personally today. I don't want to break my promise to her." Harriett replied, pleading with her mother but her physical state was in no way fit to leave the house.

Harriett couldn't understand how she has suddenly gone from being energetic and active to developing a fever. She knew it started right from when she heard the news of Damien's engagement. She visibly felt her heart drop and her mouth instantly became butter.

She didn't want to admit it but it seems like Damien still had quite an effect on her.

"Besides, all I have to do is drive and pick them up. I drove myself back from work so, I should be fine. You know what, I'll take the Tesla so you can be sure that if I can't drive anymore, I'll just use the autopilot, okay?" She suggested and after much hesitation, Ha Young agreed.

Somewhere in her, she felt that she was making a great mistake but Harriett wasn't going to give in so, she decided to do as her daughter pleased.

Harriet kept to her word and took the Tesla to the kindergarten. All through her journey there, it felt as though she was being followed by someone but she shook off the feeling, blaming it on the fever.

She finally got the kindergarten and picked up her twins who were both happy to see her. They all entered the car and she began driving home. That same strange feeling that they were being followed returned but this time around, it was stronger.

Harriett looked into her rear mirror and noticed a black sedan that had been behind her from the start of the journey. Immediately, fear kicked in.

She decided to check if her thoughts were true so she switched lanes multiple times only to still be followed by the same car.

That was when she knew that there was a problem.

As she drove into the street, she noticed that there were no cars there, leaving just her and the black sedan. That was when she realized that she had made a big mistake by driving into the street.

"Fuck!" She whispered and dialed the one person she knew would respond quickly and as soon as the call got connected, the black sedan intercepted her and blocked her from moving, causing her to hit the brakes abruptly, waking her twins up.

Tears welled in her eyes and her hands fidgeted as she looked at the twins who were now fully awake and back at the masked men who walked out of the car with guns in their hands.

"Damien, I think we're about to be kidnapped."

Chapter 34: Kidnapped

As Damien walked out of the company and headed to his car, his phone rang. A groan left his lips when he saw who was on the phone but he didn't have a choice so, he reluctantly picked up the phone.

"What is it, Evelyn?" He said as he connected his phone to his airpod with a frown as he ignited the car and begun driving to his house.

"Damien.." Evelyn's voice was low as though she had been crying. Damien didn't care about her one bit but he wasn't an animal and he certainly wasn't raised to ignore people in need.

"Is everything alright with you?" He asked when he heard a sniff, confirming his suspicion. Knowing Evelyn, he wouldn't be surprised if this was a pretense.

"I just got a call from mum... Dad has.." She started but another buzzed through his phone and Damien's heart raced when he saw that it was Harriett who was calling. It felt unreal as she had never called him since the divorce. He was always the one reaching out to her.

Without wasting much time, Damien quickly ended Evelyn's call and connected to Harriett.

"I'll call you later, Evelyn." He said without an explanation and cut the call.

"Hello." He said as soon as the call was connected but all he heard was Harriett's harsh breathing. He was about speaking again when she uttered the most heart wrenching words.

"Damien. I think we're about to be kidnapped." Damien felt chills run up his spine and his mind was messed up. Judging from Harriet's shaky voice, he knew that she wasn't playing.

She had no reason to.

It suddenly hit him that she had said ' We ' which meant that she was with the twins.

Their twins.

"What's wrong, Harriett? Where are you? Are the twins with you?" He

began throwing questions but the next thing he heard was large shattering of glass like her window was being shattered.

Loud screams from both Harriett and his children were all he could hear before a male voice finally spoke.

"Well, well, well. Hello, Harriett." The man said in a sinister tone and suddenly, all that Damien could hear was silence which made his heart tighten as he feared for the worse.

"Harriet? Harriett? Harri, talk to me, please!" He yelled like a mad man as he drove to her house.

Damien could hear his own heart beating rapidly as fear cursed through his veins. All he could think about was Harriett and his twins.

His family..

"Fuck!" He screamed, hitting his steering wheel nonstop as he sped up. When he got to the house, he busted through the doors as soon as the maids unlocked the door.

"Jake. Jake!" On a normal day, he wouldn't dare mention Harriet's father's name as his head would be rolling but this was different. Harriet was his daughter and Damien knew how much he loved her.

Confused with the sudden noise in the house, both Jake and Ha Young left their room and when they arrived at the sitting room, they were completely shocked to see Damien.

Jake's first reaction was anger but when he saw that Damien seemed different this time around, he calmed down.

"Harriett. Where is she? Where did she fucking go?!" He ran to them, tears threatening to fall from his eyes.

Ha Young didn't need anyone to tell her that something was wrong. As a mother, she could feel that things weren't right. Even before Harriett had left the house, she had a feeling that things weren't going to end well especially with her fever. Now, as she watched Damien shake restlessly she knew that her fears had come to pass.

"She went to pick the kids from the kindergarten. Why are you being this way? Is everything okay?" Jake asked, forgetting about how he felt towards Damien.

"Where is the kindergarten located? I need to find them for fuck's sake!" Damien's hand went into his hair as he ruffled it out of frustration.

"I can't work with you if you don't tell me what the problem is, Damien!" Jake said, keeping his voice steady.

"I think Harriett and the twins have been kidnapped, okay?!" Damien yelled and there was an immediate silence which was then followed by a piercing scream from Ha Young.

"No!" She screamed and fell to the ground.

"What the fuck are you talking about? Have you lost it?! What have you done to my daughter" Jake immediately attacked Damien, grabbing him by his collar as his eyes were red with fury.

"I was on my way home when I got a call from her and then all I heard was her window getting smashed and the twins screaming. I have nothing to do with it, I swear!" Damien said weakly.

"Look, this isn't the time for this. We need to find her. I'll go to the police and try to get her phone tracked." Damien said as Jake's hold on him lessened.

"Whoever did this just messed with the wrong person. I'll make them all pay." Jake swore before running to his wife.

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"Fuck!" Evelyn threw the glass jug that was on the table in annoyance.

She didn't expect Damien to ignore her call especially since it had to do with her family. He was always so quick to listen to her and would always rush to her side but this time around, it was different.

It didn't matter. In a few hours, he'd be completely hers.

An hour later, she picked up her phone, staring at it in anticipation.

"Is it done?" Evelyn paced around her room restlessly as she awaited a certain phone call. When her phone rang and she saw that it was the person she had been waiting for, she quickly picked up the call.

"Yes... but we have a small problem." The man on the other line said

and just as she was about to celebrate, his next sentence came in.

"She was with children. I suggest we kill them if we do not want any problems. What do you say?"