

Chapter 35: Warnings

"She was with children. I suggest we kill them if we don't want any problems. What do you say?" The man said over the phone.

"What?" Evelyn screamed, pulling her hair harshly out of annoyance.

"Are you stupid or you're just trying to ruin me?" She groaned.

Evelyn wasn't stupid. She knew how much Damien cherished his children and if news reaches him about their disappearance, he would go to the ends of the earth to find them.

As far as she was concerned, this man has made a big mistake by taking the kids with him.

"I couldn't kidnap the woman and leave the children, that'll be fucking suspicious! They'll instantly know that whoever did it was only after Harriett." He explained, trying to bail himself out of the situation.

"You should have been careful! How on earth will you kidnap her on her back from a kindergarten and think that she wouldn't be with children? What are you, an idiot?" She complained angrily.

One thing Evelyn knew so well about Damien was that he doesn't joke with the people he loves.

"You know what? Look for a place to dump them. A place that'll be easy for the family to find them. Do it discretely and just hold onto Harriett. After all, if everything goes according to plan, those twins will be children soon. I should be good to them." She explained with a smirk as she pictured herself with Damien and the children.

All she needed was Harriett to be out of the picture and she was going to do everything to achieve it.

She was about giving further instructions to the man over the phone when her door bell went off. With the phone still placed on her ear, she opened the door only to be met with a fuming Damien.

"I think we might have to knock Harriett out before taking the twins. She might not want to let us take them." The man over the phone said with Damien standing right in front of her. At that moment, she could

only pray that Damien didn't hear what he said as she began to tremble. Her hands quickly found the button and switched her phone off as she forced a smile despite how terrified she was.

"D-damien. You didn't say that you were coming. I would've prepared something for you." She smiled, her feet glued to the ground as she tried to place his emotions.

One thing was certain, he had heard about the kidnap. But, why was he here?

Evelyn feared that Damien might be here because he suspects her. She began preparing herself to deny whatever accusations he would bring to her.

"Harriett has been kidnapped." Those were the first words that left Damien's lips and she didn't need any sorcerer to tell her that there was going to be a big problem.

Putting on a fake expression, she acted like she was hearing the news for the first time.

"What? Oh My, that's terrible! Are the twins okay?" Her hands covered her mouth to show how shocked she was but Damien stared at her with nothing but coldness.

"Is everything okay with you?" She asked when she saw how weird he was being. He didn't even bother to come in but continued to stand at her front door.

Damien's eyes suddenly darkened as a short and dangerous laugh left his lips. As Evelyn stood before him, she felt chills run through her body.

"I didn't say anything about the twins getting kidnapped." Damien said in a low tone. At first, Evelyn had no idea of what he was talking about but after a few seconds, her eyes widened in realization.

"Fuck." She murmured.

Without wasting any more time, Damien grabbed her arm and pulled her in before slamming the door shut and pinning her to the wall, his eyes blazing with fury.

"Where is my family?" He kept his tone calm but his hands on Evelyn

were tight, his finger almost piercing into her skin.

"What are you talking about, Damien. I am just hearing this news from you. How am I to know of their whereabouts?" She feigned ignorance, turning uncomfortably under Damien's hold.

"Cut that crap, Evelyn. I know you're behind this. Release them while I am still being nice. Believe me, you don't want to know how far I'll go to make you pay for this if I find them myself." He growled.

Damien wasn't stupid. He knew right from the moment he heard of the kidnap that there was only one person that would go that far and that person was Evelyn. Immediately he left Harriett's house, he drove down to Evelyn's house like a mad man.

The last thing he wanted was for his children to spend one more hour in the hands of the kidnapers.

"D-damien. You're hurting me." Fake tears began to well up in her eyes as she thought of a possible way out of the current situation.

Just as she had feared, Damien heard the man over the phone when the door opened. She was too close to him for him not to hear. As he heard the stranger talk about knocking Harriett out, all he wanted to do was strangle Evelyn to death but, his parents didn't raise a murderer so he was going to try getting her to release them without him hurting her.

"Where are they, Evelyn?!" He raised his voice this time around, causing Evelyn to tremble uncontrollably. For a brief moment, she thought about telling him where they were but she knew that it would ruin all her chances of being with him so, she was going to stay quiet no matter what happened.

"I don't know where they are. I swear! Why would I even do something so inhumane to Harriett.. and those poor kids? I'd never hurt your children, Damien. You have to believe me." She cried.

If Damien didn't know better, he would have been easily fooled by her act.

"One day, Evelyn. You have one day to release my family or else I swear to God, I will ruin you." He warned and released her as he turned to leave but Evelyn quickly grabbed his arm, pulling him back..

"Does this mean that everything you told me was a lie? You said you were done with Harriett and that I am the one for you. Was it all a lie? If it wasn't then why are you being like this for someone you don't even love?" She asked, anger and frustration cursing through her veins.

She knew Damien would be affected by the news of Harriet's kidnap but she didn't expect him to act like a complete stranger and threaten her just for Harriett's sake.

Damien pulled out his hand from her hold and looked her dead in the eye.

"Twenty four hours, Evelyn. If I don't find my family in the next twenty four hours, you can consider yourself dead."