

## Chapter 47: Jealousy

"I don't know you but I'm sure you already know that I don't like you." Tony said. He didn't just hate Evelyn because she was Harriet's enemy. He got a weird vibe from her and it also felt like he had known her before now but he couldn't recall where.

All he knew was that he didn't like her.

"You don't even know me, darling. Don't you think you came to that conclusion a little too fast." Evelyn chuckled, taking a sip from her wine which she ordered while waiting for Tony.

"What do you want, Evelyn?" He asked, leaning back in his seat as he held her in an intense gaze.

"I have a proposal for you. One that you'd be foolish to refuse." Evelyn smiled, batting her false lashes at him.

Tony raised his brows in amusement as she wondered what she could possibly have that would make her so confident.

"You want Harriett, don't you?" Evelyn asked and the smirk that was once on Tony's face vanished as his expression changed to a serious one.

"I'd love to see where this is headed." He adjusted his posture and signaled her carry on.

"I'll make that happen. You and Harriet." Evelyn smiled confidently.

"That's not something you can do but, let's say you are able to do it. What's in it for you? I know that Evelyn James would never do anything if it doesn't benefit her. So, tell me. What do you get in return?" Tony asked and Evelyn's smile widened as she looked at her engagement ring that she had bought for herself recently.

"Damien." She replied, staring at her ring finger dreamingly.

Tony stared at her for a few minutes, wondering how she could be so foolish.

"I don't know what made you think that I'll be willing to help you out but, you are wrong, Evelyn. Yes, I do love Harriett and want her but it

doesn't mean that I'll team up with you to achieve that." He said, leaning in so that she would hear him properly.

"I'll make Harriett mine in my own way. If you want Damien, win his love yourself." He finished up and was about standing to leave when her words stopped him.

"You're as foolish as I thought." Evelyn laughed, shaking her head.

"You cannot make Harriett yours without my help, Tony. She is already head over heels for Damien. Oh, wait. She has always been head over heels for him. There's no space for you and your shitty love in Harriet's heart, my love. She is probably in bed with Damien as we speak." Evelyn said with a mischievous grin, enjoying the startled look on Tony's face.

"Oh my! Forgive me. It skipped my mind that you do not know of all that has been happening as you have been away." She laughed but paused to take their order as the waitress walked in.

When she was done, she turned her attention back to Tony who was impatiently waiting to hear what she had to say.

"Harriet and Damien are back together, Tony. From the look on your face, you weren't informed." She laughed while Tony gripped his chair angrily.

He didn't want to believe a word she was saying. She was Evelyn after all. The same lying and conniving bitch who framed Harriet four years ago.

Harriett would never do this to him. Even if she didn't see him romantically, he was still her friend. He had been trying to reach her for almost three weeks now and he was even in New York because of her.

She couldn't be avoiding him because of Damien, could she?

"I refuse to sit here and listen to your lies." He said but Evelyn was not going to give up so easily.

"I might be a liar but that time around, it's true. I was unable to believe it myself but she is at his house as we speak. If we do not act fast, we'll be getting invites to their wedding soon." Evelyn said and though she was saying these things to provoke Tony, they left a sour taste in her

mouth.

"We?" Tony laughed.

"Don't be delusional, Evelyn. I won't be teaming up with you now or in the future. I'll handle things my own way." He said and reached out to his pocket before slamming five hundred dollar notes on the table.

"Have a nice evening." He said and walked out of the restaurant. As he left, Evelyn took another sip of her wine and smiled.

"You'll come around, Tony. You will."

Tony didn't waste any time in heading to Harriet's house. His initial plan was to go the next day after he had settled down with his sister and nephew but after hearing what Evelyn had to say, he wanted to see things himself.

When he arrived at the mansion, the lights were on and the cars were still parked in the compound which meant that they were still around.

"Is Harriet in?" He asked the maid who was present.

"Not right now, sir. But, Mrs Ha Young is. I'll let her know that you're here." She said and dashed off to call Harriet's mother.

Tony felt a stab of pain in his chest upon hearing that her mother was home. He has given them tons of calls but none of them bothered to return his call.

There he was, worrying about them when they were doing just fine.

Five minutes later, Ha Young appeared on the stairs as she walked down to him. There was a look of guilt on her face as she saw him and Tony was glad that she was at least feeling guilty.

"Aunty." He greeted with a sad expression.

"Oh, Tony. How have you been?" She asked and Tony nodded with a faint smile.

"Very well, Aunty. But I must say, I am surprised you are doing okay. I thought something terrible had happened seeing as none of you picked my calls or even returned them." He said and Ha Young shook her head sadly, taking a seat before leading him to sit beside her.

"Forgive me, my dear. Things weren't good and we didn't want to tell

you because we knew you'd fly down the next minute. You had your own problems to attend to, my dear. We didn't want to bother you with ours." She confesses and a frown appeared on Tony's face.

"What are you talking about, Auntie. What happened?" He asked impatiently.

"The thing is.... Harriett and the kids were kidnapped." She revealed and Tony felt his heart almost seize as fear and anger took over him.

He knew something was wrong but she didn't expect that it'd be this serious. He felt terrible that he had been away while all of this was happening.

His darling Harriet had to go through so much on her own.

"Where is she now? Is she okay? What about the children? Where are they?" He panicked, thinking that they were still in the hands of the kidnapers but the look of Ha Young's face calmed him down.

"Oh, dear. They are alright now. Damien saved her and even took a bullet for her. She is spending the weekend at his parent's place...The children too." Ha Young only realized that she had revealed too much when she saw blood drain from Tony's face and jealousy fill his eyes.