

## Chapter Fifty Four: An Enemy Within

When Adrian walked into the house, everyone had already to their rooms and were waiting for dinner.

"Did Dad step out?" Calling one of the maids, he asked as he had noticed that the car was still packed in front of the house and not in the garage.

"Yes, Sir Adrian. Your father went out with your mother and the twins." She revealed with a scowl, deliberately letting him know that Harriett and Damien were alone.

None of the maids liked Adrian. Not even when he was falsely accused of having an affair with Harriett. They had always loved Harriet for her humility and kindness. They also knew how much she loved her husband then so, they continued to pray that they reconcile, especially now that they had children. But, Adrian was only getting in the way and they could all see it.

"Without Harriet?" Adrian asked and the maid nodded with a smile, leaning in so he could hear her properly.

"WITHOUT HARRIETT." She said, loud enough for him to hear and his expression changed to that of pure anger and jealousy.

Without saying another word, he stormed out of the living room and headed to Damien's room.

When he got to the door, he tried opening it but found out that it was locked. He proceeded to knock several times but no reply came. He was about turning to leave when the door to Harriet's room which was a two doors away from Damien's room, opened. A smile grazed his lips as he thought it was Harriett coming out but it immediately faded when he saw Damien walk out of the room and pause to give Harriett a kiss on the lips as he proceeded to whisper to her ears, causing her to giggle like a child before shutting her door.

Adrian was in disbelief. Less than a day out of the house and Damien

was already kissing Harriett?

'When the fuck did they make up? How did this happen?' Various thoughts flew through his mind and his jealousy increased.

Noticing his brother standing at the corner, looking like he had seen a ghost, Damian smiled out of excitement and walked up to him.

"I didn't know you were back, Adrian." He greeted, giving him a little tap on his shoulder but Adrian didn't even bother to hide his annoyance.

"You think you've won, don't you?" He tucked his hands in his pockets and glared at Damien.

"Oh, Adrian. This was never a competition to start with. When it comes to Harriet's heart, you're no match for me." Damien laughed, shaking his head.

"I'm sure you don't even hold a candle to her friend, Tony." Damien mocked, infuriating Adrian even more.

"I don't know who the fuck that is but I know that this is far from over. Don't get too comfortable, brother." Adrian warned and walked to his room, slamming the door loudly.

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Evelyn bit her lips nervously as she waited eagerly for a phone call from Tony. She expected that after seeing Harriet and the Daniel's mansion he would have given her a call, accepting her offer. But, it was already Monday and she hadn't heard from him.

She was getting worried that her plan would fail.

Her phone chimes, causing her to jump in expectation. But, her face fell when she saw that it wasn't Tony but her lover letting her know that he'll be spending the night at his building which she was currently living in.

"I actually need something to relieve myself so he might as well come over." She said as she texted her reply.

An hour later, the door bell went off. Walking to the door in just a shirt and slippers, she opened it to meet the ever handsome face of her lover.

"Took you long enough." She said and pressed a kiss on his lips but when he didn't return it, she stopped and walked into the house.

"I had a lot of work at the office. You know I'm trying to get the shareholders to support me." He said and she frowned at him.

"Why is that?" She asked, wondering why it was her first time hearing of this. Loosening the buttons of his shirt, he crashed on the chair and closed his eyes.

"Because I need their support if I am going to be challenging my brother for the company." He said with a shrug.

"You're openly challenging Damien for the company? Are you stupid, Adrian? What happened to our plan?!" She flared up, shaking his arm. A groan left his lips as he opened his eyes and turned to her.

"Are you just dumb or you're pretending to be, Bethany?" He kept his tone steady.

"That plan has failed! There's no way you're getting married to Damien when he wants to kill you! Thanks to you, this is our only option now." He threw his hands in the air, almost hitting Evelyn's face in the process.

"The plan hasn't failed! None of our plans failed in the past, they won't fail now!" Evelyn retorted, her voice getting louder with every sentence.

"Come on, Evelyn. Things were different then. Damien was gullible enough to fall in love with you after a few encounters. As for breaking destroying relationship, that we only possible because Damien didn't love Harriet! Things have changed now! The man is in fucking love with her!" Adrian found himself raising his voice as he struggled to explain things to his girlfriend who he had been with for over eleven years

His love for her faded a long time ago, meeting Harriett made things worse. But, he was still with her as they both shared a common goal

and because she fucked like a hoe.

"No! Listen to me." She closed their gap, gripping his shirt. "It's not over until I say it's over." She said with gritted teeth.

"Really? Tell me then. What plan do you have to make Damien marry a woman who kidnapped his ex-wife and children." Adrian scoffed.

"You're one to talk. What brother helps a crazy bitch kidnap his 'friend' and his brother's children? Huh?" She shot back with a smirk before letting go of his shirt.

"I met with her friend, Tony. He's also in love with her and wants her. I made an offer he won't be able to refuse." She said even though she was beginning to fear that he would turn her down.

"Tony?" He asked, remembering that Damien mentioned the same name. He wondered why he was the only one who hadn't met this person.

"Yeah. He's a friend she came with from New York. The man is obsessed with her." Evelyn laughed but Adrian was fuming with jealousy.

Now, he didn't have just Damien to contest with for Harriett but this Tony guy?

Bullshit.

Evelyn held herself from telling Adrian that he had the same surname with the doctor from the past. She didn't want to bring back memories of those days.

She was no longer that psychotic bitch. She completed her therapy session in England and has been faithfully taking her medication.

She was fine.... Or so she thought.