

Chapter Fifty Seven: Giving In

Later that night, Harriett got a text from Damien, telling her that he would be dropping the twins off at their school and that she didn't have to worry about it.

Harriet thanked him. It was really thoughtful of him and the fact that he also had work that morning warmed her heart.

Harriett didn't sleep when she got home. After spending some time with her twins and having dinner, she went to her room and opened her laptop to complete some work, so it didn't pile up. She had not even begun when a call from Damien came in. A blush appeared on her face upon seeing his name. He had texted her only one hour ago, and he was already calling.

"Why are you awake, Harriett?" His voice came up the minute she picked up the call.

"I'll be going to bed soon. I just have a few documents to review.* Harriet replied, and she heard him hiss.

"Go to bed, my love," He said without realizing it. It is only when the line goes silent that he realizes what he has said.

Harriet bit her lips in an attempt to hide her blush. She already knew that Damien loved her but hearing him call her his 'love' was something she never expected.

"I'm not taking back what I said, Harriett. I already told you that I'm going to do things right this time around. I love you, and I'm going to keep saying it until you get used to it." The tone of his voice excited her and brought butterflies to her belly. She had no idea that Damien could sound so sexy when he was being romantic.

Clearing her throat, Harriett decided to change the topic. "You should go to bed too. If you're going to be taking the kids to school and still going to the office, you need to sleep now." She said, leaning on her chair as she played with her fingers.

"Harriett, go to bed. Don't make me come over there and make you sleep myself." He threatened, but Harriett knew it was something he

could do. Besides, it was only 11:03pm. He could definitely still drive to her house.

"Fine. I'll go. You didn't even let me start." She chuckled and shut down her laptop before moving to her bed.

"Goodnight, Damien." She said as she settled in.

"Goodnight, Harriett. I love you." He said and waited for a reply, but Harriett wasn't ready yet. Understanding that she would need some time before getting comfortable with the new development, he ended the call.

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"What the fuck are you doing here?" Tony groaned, overwhelmed with shock. When he heard the doorbell to his suite ring, he expected everyone but the person that was before him.

"How did you even find this place?" Annoyance and confusion filled his face as he stared at Evelyn who was standing at his door with a facecap on, in disguise, maybe.

"Do you want me to answer the first or second question?" She placed a finger on her cheek and tapped it, staring humorously at Tony, who gave her nothing but a cold stare.

"Fine, I'll answer both." She grinned and Tony's heart shook as her smile had a striking resemblance to that of Bethany. He couldn't be wrong. Dread instantly filled him as he thought of the possibility of Evelyn being related to Bethany.

"Firstly, I came here because I didn't get a text from you. Secondly, I had someone follow you." She said like it was the most obvious thing in the world.

"Are you psychotic, Evelyn? Why would you have someone follow me? Do you know you could be fucking jailed for this?" He said, staring at her with hate and disgust.

"Join the queue, honey. I'm already wanted for kidnapping and attempted murder. I have nothing more to lose, my darling." She said, checking around to see if the hallway was still empty.

"Are you going to let me in?" She raised her brows at him and waved around the hallway. "If anyone sees me here, they'll conclude that you and I are partners. Believe me, I'll do nothing to clear that misconception." She smirked, making Tony ball his fists in anger.

"Come in but, you only have ten minutes," He said, knowing that his sister could return at any moment. Clapping happily, Evelyn walked into his suite, looking around while nodding.

"I see you're pretty loaded too. Fucking Harriett is always lucky. How does she always get the rich ones?" She shook her head and clicked her tongue.

"Nine minutes, Evelyn.... You should be in jail, you know. Harriett and Damien are looking everywhere for you." Tony said and went close to her, his jaw tightening in anger.

"You have no idea how much I want to kill you right now. How dare you mess with those children all because of a sick obsession you have with Harriet. I should call the police on you already." He threatened and was expecting to see Evelyn tremble but, there was a smirk on her lips instead.

"You should call the police on me but.... You welcomed me into your house instead. The woman who kidnapped your lover and her kids whom you adore so much. Tell me, Tony. Why?" She leaned in closer to him, taking a closer look at his facial features.

She had to admit, the man was handsome. Maybe almost as handsome as Damien.

A thought came into her mind as she stared at him and her heart jumped in excitement.

'Maybe it wouldn't be so bad to play around with him. I'm getting bored with Adrian, after all! She bit her lips to control the urge to press her lips to his right there.

Coming to her senses, she cleared her throat and shook her head. "Tell me, Tony. Is it because you know I might be of use to you?" She said, and Tony stared at her tongue-tied.

He couldn't deny nor accept her accusations. As much as he hated

Evelyn, he knew that she was capable of separating Harriet and Damien. She had done it before, so it wouldn't be too hard for her.

But, he didn't want to get involved. All he wanted was for her to get rid of Damien herself and leave Harriett to be all his.

"Join me, Tony. No one has to know that you're with me. I want Damien, you want Harriet. All we have to do is work together, and we'll have everything we want." She ran her perfectly manicured fingers across his white shirt that gripped his biceps, feeling the curves.

"All you have to do is say yes, Tony and, Harriett will be all yours." She smiled, and looked up at him.

Tony hated himself for giving her offer a thought, but, he wanted Harriett so badly and, after seeing how she was with Damien on Saturday, he realized that he couldn't get her with Damien still in the picture.

So...

"What do I need to do?"

He gave in.