

## Chapter Fifty Eight: Strive

"What do I have to do?" Those words replayed in Evelyn's head all through her walk out of the hotel. Her visit to his suite wasn't so useless after all.

Jumping and swinging her hands, Evelyn arrived in the parking lot with a fulfilled look on her face.

As she was about to get to her car, a woman and a little boy walked by her, the woman staring like she had seen her before. Evelyn found it odd that she was being stared at like that, so, she looked at the woman closely to see if she was a familiar face and, as she did, her eyes widened in shock. It was almost like she had seen a ghost.

She quickly turned her face away, entering her car and zooming off. Her hands trembled as she drove out of the hotel and beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

"No way! It can't be." She shook her head slowly as she kept seeing the face on her head,

"Isn't that Rachael, Tony's sister?" She said with horror. Even though she had never seen her in person, Evelyn knew Rachael very well. As a matter of fact, she knew every member of Tony, down to his close friends.

She was that obsessed with him.

After his death, she ran away not just to avoid the police, but to avoid his crazy sister, who placed a bounty on her head and swore to kill her.

"What is she still doing here?" Evelyn thought, but later realized that she was being foolish. She was the one who left the country, not Rachael.

Evelyn had never been so happy with how different she looked. If even Rachael couldn't recognize her, not even Tony's ghost would be able to.

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"I sent the list of the directors and shareholders he has been meeting

privately to your email." Damien's secretary, Kelvin said, and he nodded before going straight to search for it.

When he opened the document, blood drained from his face as he looked at the long list of directors and shareholders. It was practically the entire board and seventy percent of the large shareholders.

What crazy thing was Adrian planning?

"How long has this been going on?" Damien asked, scrolling through the names to see that they were some of his people.

Surely, they weren't thinking of betraying him...right?

"Six months, Sir." Kelvin said and Damien's jaw nearly dropped to the ground.

"That's way before he moved to New York permanently. Just how long has he been planning to take over the company?" He shook his head and smiled, holding in his anger.

"He doesn't know that we're aware of all of this, right?" Damien closed the tab and looked at Kelvin.

"Yes, sir. I used an insider to get the information. Sir Adrian has no idea about this," Kelvin assured, and Damien nodded, folding his arms.

"He's a fool if he thinks I'm just going to sit here and watch him take over the company," Damien said and chuckled lightly. "He's not even fit for the job."

Adrian wanted war and Damien was going to give it to him. Winning against Adrian would also be a way of showing his father that he was more capable.

"We'll start with the ones who are still on my side. Jake Edwards. After dad, he has the most shares in the company. We are going to persuade him to go against Adrian." Damien suggested, and Kelvin laughed awkwardly before taking a seat.

"I'm sorry to say but, isn't he your ex-wife's father?" He cocked his head to the side to get a better look at Damien's expression but, there wasn't a change in it.

"Yes, he is. Is there a problem with that, Kelvin?" He asked nonchalantly

and, Kevin shifted in his seat.

"Uhh, Sir. You didn't exactly part ways with his daughter in a...loving way, I'd say. Things got messy between both families, remember? I'm sure you're his least favorite person right now." Kelvin finished.

Damien, who had been listening keenly to Kelvin, opened his mouth to defend himself and tell Kelvin that things were not so bad between both families, but, he remembered how Jake never showed up at the hospital after the first day, just as his mother told him.

It then dawned on him that Jake Edwards hadn't really forgiven him for what happened four years ago and was only being quiet because he sacrificed himself for his daughter.

So, now that he had begun to make some progress with Harriet, his next step was to win her parents over.

"Do not worry, Kelvin. I'll win him over." He said and dismissed Kelvin.

Two hours later, he was done for the day and when he looked at his wristwatch, he realized that it was only 3:07pm, so, he decided to grab a late lunch with Harriet, knowing fully well that the woman would skip it if she wasn't forced.

Deeply immersed in her work, Harriet didn't hear the knock on her door. All she saw was Damien standing directly before her, watching her while she hit the keys of her keyboard like she wanted to break them.

"Oh my! You scared me, Damien. What are you doing here and how did you even get in?" She chuckled, placing a hand on her chest dramatically.

Damien didn't hear her question, as he was carried away by how her eyes glowed when she laughed and the way her lips curved to reveal her perfect teeth. The way her chest heaved up and down as she let out a melodious sound from her lips.

"Are you even listening to me?" She snapped her fingers to get his attention as she continued to laugh.

"I told your secretary to let me come in here myself. That reminds me. Shouldn't you get a new secretary?" He frowned.

"Why? What's wrong with Collin? Did he do anything to you?" She

asked out of pure concern, since she knew that Collin was friendly and also good at his job.

"No. I just don't like that he's a man. A woman would be better for that position." He shrugged and leaned on her table.

Harriet stared at him for a while in confusion before she finally understood what he was saying. A smile broke out on her lips and she crossed her arms as she leaned in to get a better look at his face.

"Mr Damien Daniels, are you jealous?" She asked, widening her eyes in amusement. She had no idea that the great Damien Daniels could get jealous.

Damien turned his neck to her with so much speed, she feared it would snap.

"Nonsense! I'm just worried that you might be uncomfortable with him around." He defended him immediately and Harriett replied with a nod, chuckling at his childish behavior.

"Alright, sir. So, tell me. What brings you here during work hours?" She asked.

"Right. We're grabbing lunch together, love. I know you haven't had anything to eat, and you definitely don't have any plans on getting something to eat." He said and Harriett raised her hands in defeat.

"Guilty as charged." She laughed and wanted to say 'thank you' to him for caring so much about her but, she shut her mouth instead.

"I was also thinking we could use the opportunity to come up with a new name for our son and get it registered as soon as possible. I hate not being able to call my son by his name.

just because a coward bears the same name."