

## Chapter Sixty Two: The Perfect Plan

"No!" Evelyn shook her head, pulling her hands away from the officer. "You can't do this to me, Damien! You can't." She screamed at Damien, but Harriet blocked her from getting to him and landed another slap on her face. Evelyn's eyes widened in shock, anger cursing through her veins.

"This is for framing me four years ago." Harriet said and slapped her again. "This is for kidnapping me and my children and trying to kill me." She said and, landed continuous slaps on her face, pouring out her anger until Damien grabbed her by the waist and pulled her away.

"Please, take her away." Damien instructed the police officers, who nodded and started dragging Evelyn away. Just before she left, she turned around with red eyes to face Damien.

"I love you, Damien, and I'll never give up on you. This cannot be the end." She said and turned to Harriett with a psychotic smirk before the officers dragged her away.

As soon as she left, Harriet slumped on the bed, holding her chest as she breathed out in relief.

"We did it, Damien. We finally put her behind bars." She cried and Damien went to her and wrapped his arms around her in a hug.

"Thank you for trusting me, my love. Thank you." He said, caressing her softly.

### THE PREVIOUS DAY

"Aren't you going to your office?" Harriet asked as she watched Damien come out of his car, ready to follow her into the building.

"I'd rather spend the day with you, my love." He replied jokingly, making Harriet slap his arm playfully.

"Damien. Don't be silly." She shook her head and waited for him to leave but, he didn't.

"Okay, fine. There's something I need to tell you." He said, touching the bridge of his nose nervously. "I'll leave after I do that."

"Alright then." Harriett nodded and went up to her office with him following behind. It was only 7am in the morning, but the company was filled with busy workers who were trying to finish up their various tasks.

As they entered her office, Harriett took out her laptop and set it up just before the conversation started. Once Damien saw that she was done, he cleared his throat.

"Firstly, you have to promise me that you won't freak out no matter what you hear." He said, and she raised a brow at him as she wondered what he wanted to say for him to start that way.

"I can't make any promises, Damien." She said and folded her arms. Damien stared at her with pleading eyes until she finally gave in.

"Fine! I won't freak out. Just tell me what it is already." She said, already hating the suspense. Damien smiled happily and took a deep breath.

"So, Evelyn called yesterday." He said and for a brief moment there was silence in the office, but it didn't last as Harriett immediately flared up.

"That fucking bitch! Tell me you hung up." She said, her eyes blazing with hate and anger.

"You promised not to freak out, Harriett." He chuckled, and she drew her eyes at him before calming herself down.

"I didn't hang up on her.." He said and Harriett's eyes widened, but before she could say anything, he defended himself.

"I didn't hang up on her because we still needed to catch her. With how well she has managed to hide, it would be impossible to get her if she doesn't leave her hiding place." He explained to her, and she nodded, seeing sense in what he was saying.

"So? What happened next?" She asked impatiently.

"While I was trying to figure out a way to take her out of her hiding place, she made things easier. She asked to meet up soon...said something about being framed and wanting to clear her name. Of course, I know that is all a lie. I plan on leading her on until we finally get her." Damien said, and Harriett nodded in approval, the thought of finally bringing Evelyn to justice exciting her.

The next day, Damien sent her the text message that was sent to him by Evelyn and a scoff left Harriet's lips as she saw the address. Immediately, she called Damien.

"The bitch is trying to set you up, Damien. A hotel room? Come on!" She shook her head in annoyance, but she heard Damien laugh instead.

"Don't worry, my love. This time around, we're going to beat her at her own game. I have a plan." He said and explained everything to Harriett, who listened keenly.

Knowing Evelyn, she was definitely going to try drugging him and get him to sleep with her, then show the pictures to Harriet, just like she did with her and Adrian four years ago.

So, Damien was to steer clear of any liquid that would be served to him, pretend to be drugged and also record the conversation that happens while he is supposedly drugged.

Harriet was to bring the police and arrest her after a few minutes. It was the perfect plan.

#### THE PRESENT

"We still don't know who has been helping her though. That person is still out roaming freely, and she might go to them for help. Seeing how she was able to pay for this hotel, her partner is definitely rich," Eric said after giving them some time to themselves.

Harriett sighed at this. She was tired of the troubles that didn't seem to end. How they were going to find this second person was something they didn't know, as they had no clue. But, Damien knew that if they truly wanted to live peacefully, they would have to get rid of all their enemies.

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Adrian paced around his room nervously. It had been five hours since Evelyn went to the hotel room but, he had still not heard a single word from her. He didn't want to believe that she was still fucking his brother.

A part of him could feel that something was wrong, but he didn't want to believe that the plan had failed. He needed to speak to Evelyn first.

Thirty minutes later, his phone rang and when he checked, it was Evelyn. He sighed in relief and smiled as he spoke on the phone.

"Were you enjoying the sex so much that you couldn't keep me updated?" He said to her, but he heard her sniff like she had been crying.

"I have been arrested, Adrian. Those fuckers put me behind bars! You have to get me out, baby."