

Chapter Sixty Eight: Shall we Begin

Adrian handed an envelope that was filled with cash to a muscular man who had a tattoo that filled his arm and ran up to his neck.

"I don't know, boss. She's already in prison so it might be a little bit hard to get her out." The strange man said, taking a puff from his cigarette.

"Break into the prison or blow it down, I don't care. She just needs to get out of there, It's either that happens or I'm fucked!" He yelled, banging his hands on the steering wheel.

The tattooed man who went by the name ' Drax ' shook his head in defeat. He knew that it would be impossible to get Evelyn out legally, since there was too much evidence against her.

But, the last thing he wanted was to incur the wrath of his boss, Adrian.

It was a good thing that she hadn't been proven guilty by the court. Her date was still a week away, which meant that she was in a prison with less security.

"Alright, boss. I'll get her out." He promised and adjusted his face-cap before walking out of the car. He headed back to his house,

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"Where are you going?" Harriet asked, rubbing her eyes as she watched Damien put on a shirt. She had spent the night at his house and was going to spend the day with him since it was a Saturday.

"You're up." He said with a smile as he walked up to her and placed a kiss on her forehead. "I like how you look." He said and her cheeks reddened.

Of course, he'd like it. She was dressed in his white shirt which was oversize and stopped way above her knees. Her hair was also ruffled, and she had that morning look that Damien called sexy.

The only reason she wore his shirt and not one of the many night-wears he got for her was because she liked his scent.

"Where are you going?" She asked again, checking her phone this time to see that it was only a few minutes past eight.

"I'm going to your house, my love. It's the weekend, and I'm sure you want to spend it with the twins. I'm going to pick them up. I already called your mum." He said and grabbed his phone from the table.

"Oh, Damien." Harriet looked at him with doe eyes, wondering how he had read her mind. She hadn't seen her babies in almost two days and it was killing her. She even told herself that it was the reason she was falling sick.

"I'll be back in an hour, okay? I love you." He said and kissed her on her lips before heading out.

As he left, Harriet couldn't help but feel that he was going to pay Adrian a visit. Fear instantly gripped her as that thought crossed her mind. She now knew that Adrian was a bad and dangerous man, so it would be foolish of Damien to confront him all by himself.

Twenty minutes later, she grabbed her phone and called her mother, just to be sure that Damien hadn't stopped at his brother's place.

"Harriet? Is everything okay?" Ha Young asked the second the call went through. "Damien is here and you're calling. Is everything okay with the both of you?" She whispered, her voice filled with worry.

Harriet's worries vanished and she sighed in relief. "We're fine, mum. I just wanted to hear your voice." She rubbed her forehead and breathed out.

"Oh! Well, I miss you too, my darling." Ha Young laughed. The two women talked until Damien was ready to leave. Harriet also made sure to tell her mother not to bother with their breakfast as she was going to handle it herself.

Harriet quickly took a shower, dressed and went to his kitchen to prepare breakfast for them.

As promised, Damien returned to the house with their children twenty-five minutes after she had ended the call with her mother.

As soon as she heard the front door open, Harriet rushed to the living room and was immediately ambushed with screams and hugs from her

babies.

"Mummy!" They cried, wrapping their tiny arms around her legs. She crouched to their level and hugged them properly, crushing their bodies against hers.

"Oh, my babies. I have missed you both so much." She said, kissing their foreheads one after the other. After confirming from Damien that her mother wasn't feeding them that morning, she took them to the breakfast table and rolled out their favorite pancakes with sausages, scrambled eggs and orange juice.

As Harriet fed and played with her children, she noticed Damien sneaking out of the room, completely engrossed in his phone. She wanted to call him out, but her attention was immediately stolen by the twins who were telling her about their friends at school.

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"Alright, Kelvin. Keep me informed." Damien said, and ended the call with his assistant. He had already begun the process of bringing Adrian down.

At first, he thought that killing him or putting him in jail would be the best option, but he wasn't about to become a murderer because of a scum like Adrian and, even if he wanted to arrest him, they didn't have enough evidence.

It would be pointless.

So, his plan was to first beat him at his own game and kick him out of the company while looking for evidence that would put him behind bars forever, just like his lover.

Damien never thought that things would get to this point between him and Adrian, but his brother had brought it upon himself, and it was now his responsibility to make sure that justice prevailed.

Damien was secretly buying most of the company's shares under a fake name with his own money. He was doing that so that when Adrian raised the notion of kicking him out of the company with the few shareholders he had, he would fail.

He needed at least sixty percent of the largest shareholders on his side to be able to carry out all the tasks and, with the amount of shares he had bought, he was now the highest shareholder. That meant that it would only be a matter of time until Adrian called for a meeting with him..the fake person rather.

That would be the beginning of Adrian's downfall.

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Meanwhile, back at the central prison, Adrian's men had bribed a few of the prison wards, and they were going to secretly sneak Evelyn out of the prison at night.

When Evelyn saw them, she was ecstatic as she hated the other women at the prison and had not eaten properly since she arrived.

"Fuck! It feels good to be out of there. I knew you wouldn't let me down." She said and turned her face to Adrian who was sitting beside her in the car.

"I fucking hate you." He said as he stared at her, smiling like the psychopath she was.

"I know. I hate you too." She said as she smirked and kissed him, happiness written all over her.

What she didn't know was that Adrian had only taken her out for a while. He was going to send her back to jail once his goal was achieved. But until then, he couldn't have her ruining his chances.