

Chapter Sixty Nine: You don't need Damien

When Damien returned to the breakfast table after his call, he noticed Harriet staring at him with a worried look. He knew that she was more worried now that Adrian's true colors had come to light.

"We need to talk." She said a few minutes later, and he replied with a nod and returned his attention to the twins.

After breakfast, they decided to watch a cartoon together. It was Harriet's idea as she knew that the twins would fall asleep in no time. As expected, thirty minutes into the cartoon and the two were already fast asleep.

Harriet and Damien carried the twins into one of the rooms that had been set up for them by Damien a few weeks after he found out that he had children.

"You were on the phone with Kelvin, weren't you?" Harriet asked as soon as they left the room, wrapping her arms around his waist.

"How did you know?" He asked, pulling her closer as he placed a light kiss on her lips.

"I just figured it out." She shrugged and, suddenly, her shoulders slouched, and a sigh left her lips.

"Be careful, Damien. Adrian doesn't care that you are his brother. He will do whatever he has to just so that he can own the company." She said, and Damien nodded.

"I will." He replied and just as Harriet was about to lean in for a hug, the ringtone went off. She took her phone out of the back pocket of her jeans thinking it was work related, but as she stared at the name on her screen, disgust and hatred filled her and all she wanted to do was smash her phone.

"Answer the call, my love. Let's hear what he has to say." Damien said, caressing her lower back. Groaning in annoyance, Harriet answered the call and immediately put it on the loudspeaker.

"Harriet! It's been a while." If she hadn't heard it from Tony himself, she would never have believed that someone that sounded so innocent

could be so evil. Her expression was harsh, and she didn't even make an effort to smile. Damien gave her a nod, urging her to play along.

"You're funny, Adrian. We met last week, didn't we?" She forced a chuckle out. Damien, on the other hand, found her behavior hilarious and was holding himself from bursting into loud laughter.

"We didn't. You've been so occupied with work that you no longer have the time for friends. You weren't like that when you were married to my brother, Harriet. What changed?" His voice sounded fake. It made Harriet gag.

Maybe she was just overreacting. If she didn't find out about him, she would've still seen him as a friend and wouldn't find the tone of his voice disgusting.

"Work, Adrian. I started working. You of all people should know that." She rolled her eyes, walking with Damien to his room.

"True but, you still make out time for your ex-husband, am I right?" He asked, his tone laced with jealousy.

"He's the father of my children." She replied in a calm tone and she heard Adrian hiss.

"You don't need him. You know that, right?" He said and Harriet was unable to hold herself from flaring up.

"What?" She asked, her anger rising.

"You don't need him. Your father is a goddamn billionaire and so are you. You have your mother to take care of the twins and if they need a father so badly, I'll always be there for them. You don't need Damien!" He raised his voice a bit.

Harriet could not believe how brave he had become in just a few days. It was like he was finally tired of pretending and had now decided to let his true colors show.

"We are not going to talk about this, Adrian. We are not!" She warned, and the line went silent for a few seconds before she finally heard him speak.

"I didn't want to do this but, you seem to have forgotten that he cheated on you with Evelyn during your marriage and even went ahead

to accuse you of having an affair with me. Damien doesn't deserve you, Harriet. I do!" He screamed and Harriet's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

He had finally lost it.

"I'm sorry but, I can't do this." She ruffled her hair out of frustration and ended the call before screaming like a mad woman.

"He is a mad man, Damien. A mad man, I tell you." She groaned, pacing around the room.

"At least now you believe that he has feelings for you." Damien chuckled dryly, but it was short-lived as Harriet shot him a harsh glare.

"I don't understand. How can he have feelings for me when he is with Evelyn? It makes no sense." She shook her head. Two minutes later, Damien's phone rang, breaking the silence.

It was a call from Kelvin.

"What is it, Kelvin? It's a weekend and I told you I was going to spend it with my family. Every plan we have can commence next week." He groaned into the phone and was about hanging up when Kelvin pleaded for a chance.

"One minute, Sir." He begged and, after a little hesitation, Damien gave in.

"Alright! What is it?" He asked, and he heard Kelvin take a deep breath.

"I just got a call from one of the wards at the central prison. Evelyn James has escaped," he announced, and Damien froze, his wide eyes telling Harriet that something was wrong.

When Damien finally snapped out of his daze, he turned to Harriet with pain in his eyes. He didn't know how to tell her that everything they worked so hard to achieve had gone down the drain.

They had put in so much work to get Evelyn arrested and in less than a week, she was already out. Damien knew that there was no way she would be able to pull that off herself. That meant she was getting help from someone.

Adrian!

Clenching his fist and gritting his teeth, Damien stood up abruptly and went to fetch one of his car keys while Harriet stared at him with confusion written all over her face.

"What's going on? What did Kelvin say?" She stood up and held his arm, forcing him to look at her.

"Things are getting messed up because of that foolish brother of mine. I have had enough!" He growled and Harriet almost flinched from how angry he looked.

"W-what is it?" She asked, wondering if his anger was going to worsen.

"Evelyn has escaped from the hospital and we both know who helped her." Damien revealed, and Harriet felt her own blood boil as anger cursed through her veins.

"I'm going to give him a warning. If I am lucky, I'll see Evelyn there. God help me to keep my cool.

Because I might just kill them both."

Chapter Seventy: The Confrontation

Evelyn leaned at the door of Adrian's room, eavesdropping on his conversation. She was just passing by when she heard his voice from the room and realized that he was on a phone call. At first, she thought it was a normal business call and was about to walk away when she suddenly heard Harriet's name. She immediately leaned in to hear what he was talking about with Harriet.

Halfway in, she realized that she had been fooled by Adrian as he was obviously in love with Harriet. She had never suspected him before, as she thought that he genuinely loved her.

Hearing him insult her while speaking to Harriet and practically beg her to come back to him made her blood boil.

How dare he?!

Balling her fists, Evelyn walked away without being seen. She had come to the conclusion that she could no longer trust Adrian.

She was going to fight alone.

Adrian, on the other hand, was looking for a way to get Damien out of the picture without looking like the enemy to Harriet. He knew that he was no saint, but he wanted to be one to just Harriet.

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The next morning, which was a Sunday morning, Damien spent only a few hours with his family before getting ready to leave for Adrian's house. He had a feeling that he would meet Evelyn there. But, he also knew that Adrian wasn't stupid and would never put Evelyn in his main house as his parents could show up at any time. So, that left him with only one option.

His penthouse!

"I don't feel comfortable with this Damien. Who knows what he would do to you? Take Eric with you if you must go." Harriet pleaded, genuinely worried about her husband. She never thought that she

would be so scared of Adrian.

"He doesn't know I'm coming, my love. He isn't prepared and even if he is armed, I have my own little weapon," Damien smirked, caressing her hair.

"W-what are you talking about?" She stuttered and Damien turned around and walked into his closet. When he returned, a scream left her lips and she almost lost her footing when she saw him returning with a pistol in his hand.

"That's a gun, Damien! Why on earth do you have a gun?" She asked with wide eyes while keeping her distance.

"For times like this..." He answered, accessing the gun and making sure it was loaded. Once he was done, he hid it in his belt.

"You are not going to do anything funny with that." She said, and he nodded, placing a kiss on her forehead.

"It's only going to be used for self-defense. I promise." He said and embraced her before going to the playroom to kiss the twins goodbye.

"Be safe." Harriet said, fighting off tears as she watched him enter the car.

"I'll come back to you, my love. Don't be scared." He assured her and drove off.

When he got to the penthouse, he was immediately recognized by the workers there as Damien Daniels, so, he got in without any trouble.

"Mr. Adrian's penthouse is on the top floor. But, I don't think he's expecting you." The receptionist said in a low tone, biting her lips nervously as she was intimidated by Damien's presence.

"Don't worry. We're brothers, so protocols aren't needed." He said with a smile that didn't reach his eyes before walking into the elevator.

As he arrived at the penthouse, he rang the doorbell and moved away from the camera to avoid being seen by Adrian or whoever was in the house.

Two minutes later, Adrian opened the door, thinking it was room service, only to be met with a cold glare from his brother, who was

leaning beside the door.

Shock appeared on his face as he remembered that he was hosting Evelyn in the same house.

"Damien? What the fuck are you doing here?" He groaned with gritted teeth, praying to whatever deity that existed to help him keep Evelyn away until Damien leaves.

"Paying my little brother a visit." Damien shrugged, plastering a fake smile on his face as he tried walking into the house but was immediately blocked by Adrian.

"You aren't welcome here, Brother. Leave!" He replied, using his body to block Damien from coming in.

"Why? Are you hiding something?" Damien chuckled, loving the look on Adrian's face. He had suddenly become pale and was already turning red from anger.

"Leave, Damien!" He shouted but was suddenly interrupted by a feminine voice from the penthouse.

"Is everything okay, Adrian?" The overly familiar voice of Evelyn called out and a smirk grazed Damien's lips.

"I thought as much." He whispered to himself.

Adrian stood there completely frozen. He didn't know what to do next, as there was no way out of that. There was no explanation that would make any sense.

The family's enemy was at his house, calling him by his first name, which showed that they were close.

'This fucking bitch has ruined me.' He ruffled his hair in frustration and a scream followed from Evelyn's lips as she saw Damien staring at her.

"Well, well, well. Look what we have here." Damien chuckled, pushing Adrian aside as he walked into the room and moved closer to Evelyn.

"Aren't you supposed to be in prison?" He asked before turning to look at Adrian.

"I always knew you were a coward, I just didn't know it was this bad. Working with the enemy? Come on, Adrian. You can do better than

this." Damien said, not wanting to show that he already knew that they had been together for over ten years.

He was going to make him pay for his crimes slowly, but first, he needed him to know that one of his secrets had been discovered. With that, Adrian wouldn't have the guts to fight for his position in the office.

Fear gripped Evelyn as she wondered if he had notified the police on his way. The thought of going back to prison terrified her and, no matter what, she wasn't going to let it happen.

She quickly slipped into the kitchen while Damien was confronting Adrian and picked up one of the knives.

When she returned, both brothers were at each other's necks, ready to devour one another.

"I am only helping her because she is blackmailing me. You can believe whatever you want to. I don't owe you any explanation." Adrian lied, putting the blame on Evelyn.

"Lies, Adrian! You're a fucking traitor! Wait until father hears about this." Damien chuckled and was about to walk away when it dawned on Adrian that he might've been recording the entire conversation just like he did with Evelyn.

He couldn't let him tarnish his reputation and ruin his chances of taking over the company.

He quickly grabbed Damien and punched him across the face, causing him to stagger. He immediately tried to grab Damien's phone from his pocket, but Damien had a bigger build than him and was a better fighter, so, he overpowered him and slammed him on the wall before returning the punch. He continued until he was sure Adrian couldn't move, but when he turned, he was met with Evelyn pointing a knife at him.

"It didn't have to come to this, Damien. It didn't. You shouldn't have come here!" She yelled, waving the knife at his face to keep him away. What he didn't know was that Adrian was still conscious and Evelyn was only putting on an act to distract him.

While he was focused on Evelyn, Adrian stood up slowly and picked a

flower vase before smashing it on Damien's head.

Damien felt his body weaken from the impact and Adrian was about to take advantage of the situation to overpower him but, Damien quickly took out his gun and pointed it at Adrian, holding his now bleeding head.

"You can't use that. You're Damien Daniels." Adrian laughed. His lips were injured and filled with blood and his face was swollen from Damien's punches.

"Give up, Damien! It's over." Adrian said and grabbed the knife from Evelyn's as soon as he saw Damien stagger.

"Fuck you, Adrian." Damien whispered and pulled the trigger twice, loud shots ringing across the room and an animalistic scream left Evelyn's lips.