

## Chapter 77: Motherly Love

Damien didn't return home after leaving the penthouse. He went to his office instead, as he had been away for too long. But, when he got there, he couldn't focus on anything. His mind kept drifting to the incident that happened at the penthouse and how someone was still siding with Adrian after everything he had done.

A thought kept coming to Damien, but he continuously waved it off as he didn't want to believe that it could happen.

A part of him knew that there was a big chance that the snitch was his mother, but he didn't want to come to any conclusions yet. He was going to give her the benefit of the doubt.

Four hours passed and Damien was still unable to focus on his work. Instead, he kept mixing up numbers and documents. So, he decided to go home. But, as he was about to leave, he got a call from Harriet.

"Hey... uhm. I just closed from work and Stacy picked up the kids from school, so I'll be heading there. I might stay for a while. She wants to help with the preparation for the party." Harriet explained, and Damien nodded as an idea popped into his head.

"Alright, my love. I'll come over too. I haven't been to the house in a while." He said, and Harriet hummed before ending the call.

He arrived at his parent's house thirty minutes later, thanks to the traffic in New York.

"Daddy!" Addison ran to him as soon as she sighted him, and he picked her up, giving her a kiss on her forehead before he brought out the treats he had gotten for them earlier.

"Damien... you're here." Harriet smiled as she saw him walk towards her.

"Mother." He greeted her and sat close to Harriet. His eyes were glued to his mother, trying to see if he could notice any change in her behavior.

"How did it go? Did you see Adrian?" She said without looking at him.

Damien couldn't help but notice that she didn't ask if Adrian was caught but if he was seen. It meant that she wanted to know if he was alright.

"I didn't. Someone informed him that we would be coming beforehand, so, he escaped." He said and Harriet gasped.

"Oh my God! Who would have done that? Did you ask the police maybe? One of them might've been bribed." She said, but, Damien shook his head.

"It wasn't them. We only took trusted men and even after investigation, Eric found out that it wasn't any of them." He replied.

"This is terrible. We might not be able to find him if we do not fish out the snitch." She said and Damien nodded, still staring at Stacy, who had been doing everything to avoid his eyes.

"There's a snitch among your men?" Thomas walked into the living room and sat beside his wife..

"Good day, Dad. No, not among my men. I believe the snitch is a family member." He said and Stacy's eyes widened, but she quickly covered it up with a fake smile.

"Careful there, son. You're calling one of us a traitor." Thomas warned, not liking his son's tone. He thought that it was already enough that one of his sons was being labeled as a criminal. Now he was also accusing another member of the family of siding with Adrian.

"You see, Dad. I thought long and hard about who would have informed Adrian of our plan. But, only one person came to mind. The only person who cares about him so much to turn a blind eye to his evil deeds." He said, and his jaw tightened as he stared at his mother, now convinced that she was the snitch. Her expression gave her away.

"Why did you do it, mother?" He asked with a pained expression. His eyes were filled with pain and his heart was heavy. He was fighting so hard not to cry.

He couldn't understand why his mother could not just be at his side.

Harriet was confused. She looked at Damien for an explanation because she could barely understand what was going on.

"What?" Thomas frowned at Damien. "What are you talking about, Damien? Why are you accusing your mother?" Thomas almost raised his voice, but Damien didn't bat an eye at him.

"Why did you do it, mother?!" Damien raised his voice at his mother, making both her and Harriet flinch. Harriet rushed to the twins, who were staring at Damien with a frightened look.

She called one of the maids in the house and had her take the kids upstairs.

Thomas was defending his wife when he realized that she hadn't said anything in her defense.

"Why are you quiet, Stacy? Tell him that he is wrong!" He said, but instead of talking, Stacy lowered her head.

"Oh My God!" Harriet's hand went up to cover her mouth out of shock while Thomas shut his eyes in disappointment.

"I am also your son, for goodness' sake, mother!" Damien continued, holding himself from doing something he might regret..

Thomas looked around and saw her phone on the table. He grabbed it before she could and unlocked it. He first went to the call log and saw that she had called Adrian multiple times.

It was when he went through her messages he realized that Damien was right.

She had been texting Adrian since he went missing, asking about his whereabouts and.... Telling him of Damien's plans to hand him over to the police.

"What is wrong with you, Stacy? Have you been bewitched by him?!" Thomas didn't want to raise his voice at his wife in front of his son and his wife but, he couldn't hold himself.

"Adrian is a criminal that should be brought to justice! Why can't you see that?!" He continued and Stacy finally raised her face.

"He is also my son! I will not sit and let you all kill my son. I'm sure he had his reasons for whatever he did. If I talk to him, I'm sure he'll change." He said, and Damien felt his blood boil.

"He almost killed me, mother. What part of that do you not understand? Your son is a murderer and if he is not arrested, he might kill us all!" Damien screamed, and Harriet immediately rushed to his side to calm him down.

"You are wrong! I carried Adrian in my womb for nine months, and he was born with so much difficulty. I raised him with all the love in this world. There is no way he would kill his own family." She defended her favorite son and turned to her husband.

"Let me speak with him. I am a hundred percent sure I'll be able to change him. Hmm?" She begged, but Thomas was not going to let her love for Adrian ruin his family. He knew that if he let her continue to be in contact with Adrian, she would ruin all their efforts.

So, he did what was best for his family.

"I am sorry, Stacy but, until we find Adrian, all your activities will be watched and if you are caught while trying to contact him, your devices will be taken from you, and you will be put on house arrest." He said without looking at her.

"I cannot let you ruin this family."