

Chapter 79: Get Her

Since Stacy got the message from the unknown number late in the night, Thomas could not do anything but wait until it was morning before letting Damien know about it and also taking matters into his own hands.

He and Stacy spent the night in each other's arms as he kept trying to calm her down. Her temperature had gone up, and she was sweating profusely. The news had shocked her so much but all she could do was pray that her son survived.

"What do you think happened to him? He was fine the last time we spoke." She asked her husband, who also had no idea how their son was suddenly in a hospital bed.

"It doesn't look like he was involved in an accident. I'm guessing he got shot." Thomas said, looking at the picture that was sent to Stacy.

"But, who would do that to him?" Stacy asked in a shaky voice with her head laid on her husband's chest.

"I don't know, my love. You should get some rest." He said, dismissing the topic.

Thomas wasn't stupid. He knew that something had transpired between Damien and Adrian. He also remembered that Damien sustained a head injury a few days ago. Adding things up, he didn't need anyone to tell him that his sons had a fight and Damien ended up pulling the trigger on Adrian.

Of course, he knew that Damien would never do a thing like that without having a proper reason. He concluded that Damien pulled the trigger in self-defense.

After hours of thinking, Thomas decided to finally get some sleep.

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"Your mother is sick because of this. I cannot sit back anymore, Damien. I just want you to know that I'll be handling things my own

way from now." Thomas said over the phone to Damien.

Stacy's health had worsened so much that he had to call the family doctor over first thing in the morning.

"I'll come over in a few minutes. Let's do this together." Damien suggested, even though he knew that his father's ways were different from his.

While Damien did things legally and fairly, Thomas Daniels didn't. He didn't mind getting his hands dirty as long as his family was protected.

That was exactly why Damien had been keeping him out of it. He wanted to try doing things his own way; peacefully and legally.

But, it seemed like that wasn't working, so now, he was going to do things his father's way.

Damien gave Harriet a call, letting her know what had happened, since she was already at work. As much as she wanted to visit Stacy, she couldn't until closing hours as she was once again choked with work.

"I just hope we can finally end this chapter, Damien. It's draining everyone." She said over the phone, and Damien nodded in understanding.

"We're going to be successful this time around. I can feel it." Damien said. He had so much faith in his father's ways, but it wasn't something he would want to learn.

Damien arrived at his parent's house where Thomas was waiting for him. He used the opportunity to see his mother even though he was angry with her.

'This is what she gets for siding with Adrian. I hope your eyes open, and you can finally see the truth, mother.' He said in his thoughts as he left the room.

When he got to the living room, there were three other men in the living room, and they didn't look like normal people.

"This is Dante, a trusted friend. He'll be helping us with Evelyn's case," Thomas said, referring to the tattooed man standing beside him. They looked like they were part of a gang or, even worse, the Mafia.

Damien couldn't help but feel wary of him and the other two who were in the room with them. Thomas noticed his discomfort and smiled.

"As a businessman, son, you need to have connections on all sides. You never know when they'll be needed." He said, and Damien nodded. Seeing that his father was comfortable around them, he also loosened up.

"Carlos here is a world-class hacker. He will track the location using the number she used to send the message and also the account number that was sent. Even if she switches off her phone, once we have the location of the bank she uses, we might be able to find her." Dante said and Carlos immediately pulled out his laptop and got to work.

Ten minutes later, his laptop beeped.

"The bitch is actually smarter than I thought." He chuckled, stretching his hands.

"Did you get her already?" Damien asked Carlos, clicking his tongue.

"She's using a burner phone. I guess she believes it's impossible to track phones like that. Thankfully, she wasn't smart enough to switch it off." He smiled and tapped his laptop, calling the others.

"I have her location. She's in a different city that is...really far from here" he said, and Damien sucked in a breath and looked at his father.

"You already took mother's phone, right? We can't trust her yet." Damien said, and Thomas nodded in understanding.

"I have it. Besides, she's bedridden, so, there's nothing she can do." He said, and Damien nodded.

"We'll go there and get the girl. We have skilled men for this, Thomas." Dante said confidently, but Damien frowned.

"No. I'm coming with you. I need to be there." Damien said in a stern tone, letting them know that he wasn't putting it up for deliberation.

Before leaving, he called Eric and briefed him on all that had happened. Eric being Eric, decided to tag along.

After what happened the last time, he wasn't comfortable letting Damien face Adrian alone. He wasn't ready to lose his friend.

Fifteen minutes later, Eric arrived at the house, and they all left to find Adrian. All except Thomas, who stayed behind to take care of his wife.

"Are those guys in the mafia?" Eric asked as soon as he and Damien were alone in the car. He had also noticed the strange aura those men had and wasn't comfortable with it. He would also have preferred the police, but they have been useless so far.

"I thought about the same thing. They look like it." Damien shook his head.

"Your dad certainly knows a lot of people." Eric laughed and focused on driving.

After almost two hours of traveling, Dante's car slowed down a few meters away from a house.

"She's in there." Carlos said to Damien over the phone, and he nodded, gripping his seat tightly.

"Alright then. Let's get her."

Chapter 80: Finally Free?

Evelyn finished with her late breakfast and went into Adrian's room to check up on him. She didn't know why she still bothered checking on him when he had been the same for days. No real progress had been made with his health, and he wasn't even showing any signs of recovering.

It was driving her crazy. Another thing that bothered her was the fact that Stacey had ignored her text. She didn't even send a single reply. Evelyn almost thought she didn't see the text but, it ticked twice, which meant that she had even opened the picture.

"Does she not care about her son anymore?" Evelyn wondered.

She desperately needed the money to fly out of the country. If Adrian wakes up, she would no longer need to worry about anything as he would do the thinking. But, since he was half-dead, she had to take matters into her own hands.

Her plan was to blackmail Stacy into sending her some money, so she could leave the country. She didn't mind leaving Adrian in the house. He was already dead, so there was no need to hold on to him.

"Your mother needs to send the money, my love. Do I have to kill you for that to happen?" She said, staring at his body with hate and annoyance.

She was about to leave when she saw his finger move and his lashes flickered.

"A-adrian?" She got closer to him, touching his hands to be sure that she wasn't seeing things.

"Are you awake?" She asked, creasing her brows in confusion. As she got closer to him, she heard some movements in the house, causing fear to crawl in.

"Is someone there?" She moved away from Adrian and went to the wardrobe to get the gun she had taken from Damien to use for her protection. But, before she could move away, the door suddenly burst open and three strange men who were armed with guns appeared in

front of her.

"Who are you?" She screamed, pointing her gun at them even though she knew that she didn't stand a chance.

"Come on, honey. Drop the gun. Don't make this hard for yourself." Dante said with a smug look, but Evelyn wasn't going to back down just like that.

She could see that the men weren't police officers, so she thought that if she could escape from them or kill them somehow, she'd be safe.

"What do you want? Did Damien send you?" She asked in disbelief. She was sure that she left no traces, so how was he able to find her?

"You're not as smart as you thought, Evelyn." She heard a familiar voice, causing her to stumble in fear.

"Damien?" She said as soon as he showed his face. His eyes shifted to the almost lifeless body of his brother and he felt a pang of guilt in his chest.

Evelyn looked around, seeing that she was surrounded. Since there was no other way of escape, she shifted her hand and pointed the gun at Adrian's body, causing Damien's eyes to widen.

"If you don't let me walk out of here, I'll shoot him. You should know that I am not bluffing." She threatened with a sinister smirk, moving closer to the bed.

Evelyn knew that even though Damien hated his brother, he wouldn't want to see him die, so she was going to capitalize on that.

"Get away from him. Stay the fuck away from my brother!" Damien growled. He knew how crazy Evelyn could be and if one wrong move was made, his brother would die.

He couldn't let that happen as it would kill his mother and leave him with guilt forever.

"You, stay away from me. I swear I won't touch them if you let me go!" She screamed like a maniac.

Damien looked at Dante and the others who were watching to see what choice he would make. If it was four years ago, he would have

stupidly agreed to let her go but, this time around, his senses were back and he was no longer an idiot.

He gave Dante a little nod, signaling him to carry on with the plan.

"Fine. We'll let you go...." Damien said, and Evelyn's eyes widened in surprise but, it was short-lived as Damien's expression changed.

"After you have paid for your crimes," he said, and before Evelyn could register what was happening, a shot was fired from Dante, aiming directly at her hand.

Since Dante was skilled, he was able to shoot the gun out of her hand without hurting her.

It all happened so fast. One minute, there was a gun in Evelyn's hands, and she was feeling hopeful about escaping. The next minute, she was being hurdled by a bulky man.

"Fuck! Let me go!" She screamed, cried, yelled and kicked around. Her heart was pounding harshly against her chest because she knew that this time around, there was no escaping for her.

Her savior, Adrian, was not going to save her this time around.

"Damien, please. Don't take me back there. I'll leave the country and go somewhere far away. I'll live like a dead person, Damien. You'll never hear from me, but please, don't take me back to prison. Please!" Her screams changed to pleas as tears gushed out of her eyes.

Damien stood in front of her and held her chin, making sure that she was looking at him.

"We're not taking you to prison yet, Evelyn. That place isn't enough for you to pay for your numerous crimes." He smiled at her and let go of her chin harshly.

Her expression immediately changed to that of confusion and fear.

"W-what are you talking about? Where are you taking me?" She asked, but Damien waved, ordering the men to take her away.

"Wait, please! Damien, please don't do this to me. Damien!" She said continuously until her voice could no longer be heard.

Damien turned to his brother and sighed. His father told him that Stacy

begged to see Adrian before he was taken to the police. She wanted to be sure that he was treated fully before going to prison.

She wanted to do that much for him as he was still her son.

Damien called his father and let him know that they were successful. Then, he called Harriet, who had been waiting impatiently for his call.

"It's done, Harriet. We have her." Damien said, and Harriet let out a breath she had been holding since she picked the call.

"Finally!" She exclaimed, almost in tears. "How is he?" She asked, referring to Adrian and, Damien hummed before he answered her question.

"Alive." He replied, watching as Adrian was moved out of the room by Dante's men.

"I called Tony a few minutes ago and let him know that you guys were going to find Evelyn. He said that he'd like to know when you guys find her. He uhh....he wants to speak with her." Harriet said and Damien nodded.

"She still doesn't know that he's the same Tony from back then. Even better, we can add that to her charges and give her a life sentence. We're taking her to a private building first. There's a lot we need to find out concerning the company. Since Adrian is asleep, she is the only one who knows about his plans and the moves he has made. I have a feeling he has already put things in place if this happens. I have to stop them before they happen." Damien said, and she nodded in understanding.

"I'll let him know." Harriet said and stayed on the call for an extra minute, a broad smile making its way to her face.

"Congratulations, Damien. We're finally free."