

Chapter 81: Adrian's Scheme

Damien took Adrian to the hospital, so he could receive proper treatment. As soon as he arrived, he called his father.

"We're at the hospital now, dad. He hasn't woken up, but the doctor says that he will in a few hours." Damien informed his father and he heard the man sigh in relief. After seeing the picture Evelyn sent, he feared that Adrian would not make it.

"I'll come with your mother. She has been restless since she woke up." Thomas said, and Damien nodded before hanging up.

He went into Adrian's room one last time to check on him before leaving for the warehouse Dante was taking Evelyn to.

He knew it was illegal, but he needed answers and that was the only way to get those answers.

As he entered his car, his phone rang and an unknown number appeared on the screen. After much hesitation, he decided to pick the call.

"Damien, It's Tony." The familiar voice said. "I guess you might have forgotten about everything going on but, you were supposed to send me the address of where you're taking Evelyn to." Tony said.

"I'll send that to you now. I'm heading there also." He said and immediately texted the address to Tony before zooming off to the warehouse.

When he got there, Dante and his men were around the place while Evelyn sat on the floor, bawling her eyes out. As soon as she saw Damien come in, she felt a wash of relief. Even though Damien was also at their side, she felt safer with him there because of their history together.

"D-damien." She crawled to where he was, holding his legs. "Please, don't hurt me. I'll tell you everything I know, but please, don't hurt me or take me back there." She cried, saying the same thing over and again.

"What do you know about Adrian's scheme to take over the company? I know you have Intel on that so, start talking." He said and she gulped.

"Will you let me go if I tell you everything?" She asked, and Damien smiled.

"That depends on how useful your information is," he said.

Evelyn didn't know if she could trust him, but she had no choice. She just had to gamble.

She didn't know much about Adrian's plan to take over the company, but she knew that his main plan was not just to kick Damien out of the company. It was to take over completely.

He was going to kick Thomas Daniels out of the company and take over as the chairman. He had anonymously tipped off the prosecution office, framing his father for money laundering, a crime that could take him to jail.

"I also think he got your mother's share through deceit. Oh and, he has your father's fingerprints and signature. I don't want to be a hater but, you and your family are screwed," Evelyn said after explaining everything she knew to him.

Damien was shocked at how evil his brother was. He didn't expect him to do that to his parents. It finally dawned on him that Adrian had brought big trouble for his family.

With his children's birthday in less than three days, he wasn't sure he was going to have enough time to clear his father's name before the press heard about it.

Money laundering was something even the richest in the country couldn't easily get away from. It was one of the cases that had brought down most businessmen and now, his father was about to become a victim.

Damien looked around and saw that Tony had not yet arrived. So, he moved away from her and stood in a corner, waiting for Tony.

Evelyn, on the other hand, didn't know why no one was talking. The silence was killing her. It was like she was counting the minutes until her death.

Exactly ten minutes after Damien came in, the door opened and Tony walked in.

Evelyn stared at him, wondering why he was there. She couldn't see what business he had with her.

"Hello, Evelyn. Or, should I call you Bethany?" He said and she felt her breath seize. No one except Adrian knew that name.

"W-what are you talking about?" She stammered, her heart hammering against her chest.

"Don't tell me you do not recognize your own name, Bethany. Did you think you could hide that forever?" He squatted and leaned down to her.

"Do you still not recognize me?" He said, shifting his face closer to her, so she could get a proper look at it.

"What do you mean? I know who you are. What do you even want from me? We have no business together anymore!" She almost screamed out in frustration.

She turned to look at Damien, but his eyes were already fixed on her, watching the conversation between her and Tony.

"I'm a little hurt, you know? You almost killed me and even ruined my life, but, you cannot remember my face? Did I change that much?" Tony chuckled, staring directly into her eyes.

Evelyn took a closer look at him, racking her brain to remember. There was only one person she had murdered and that was ten years ago. He was already dead, as far as she was concerned.

Unless...

"No fucking way.." Her hands covered her mouth in shock as she shifted backwards, trying to get away from him.

"There's no way you're him. Tony Martinez is dead! I fucking killed him." She screamed.

Her eyes were glued to his face as she tried looking for a resemblance and as he continued to stare at her, she recognized those eyes that she was once obsessed with.

She had even masturbated to his pictures continuously ten years ago. He was all she dreamed about.

How could she not recognize him?

But, it still made no sense to her because she was a hundred percent sure she had killed him that night.

"Just in case you're still having questions, Bethany," Tony said and unbuttoned his shirt, showing her the scar from the gunshot wound that was on his chest, a few inches from his heart.

"I didn't need to come here but, I just wanted you to know that I am still alive. I have waited ten whole years to see you pay for your crimes, Bethany. You have no idea how happy I am that this is happening now." He said and smiled in relief, loving the terrified look on her face.

"Your confession has been recorded here, so with all the crimes you have committed, including breaking out of prison, you should be expecting a life sentence." Damien stepped in and grabbed her arm, forcing her to stand up.

Evelyn could no longer speak. The shock of seeing Tony was too much for her to handle.

Damien handed her over to Dante and made a phone call, informing the police that she had been caught. Less than ten minutes later, they arrived and handcuffed her.

"I can't even say it was nice knowing you. You ruined my life and made me waste my years. It's time for you to waste yours... forever." Damien said before she was pushed into the car, her body still frozen.

After Evelyn left, Damien turned to Eric with a terrified look.

"I'm going to need all the best lawyers in this fucking country." He told Eric, who looked at him with a confused look.

"I thought this was the end. What is it this time?" Eric groaned.

"We're about to get into big trouble because of that idiot who's still in a coma!" Damien sneered, his veins popping out.