

Not Sorry

Damien arrived at the hospital only to see his mother sitting outside Adrian's room, soaked in her own tears. Even though he was furious with her, he couldn't ignore the ache in his heart as he saw her in such a state.

"D-damien?" Stacy called out as soon as she saw him. To say that she was ashamed of herself would be an understatement.

Not only had she supported Adrian's wrongdoings, she also neglected her elder son. She felt responsible for Adrian's behavior. Maybe if she hadn't pampered him so much, he wouldn't have come out that way.

"God! I can't even look at you." She whispered, lowering her head into her palm as she continued crying.

"Why aren't you inside, Mum? Is everything okay?" Damien asks in a cold tone. He didn't want to forgive her so easily because she had deeply hurt him with her actions.

Stacy sensed his distant behavior and she ached even more.

"Can you ever forgive me, my boy?" She finally summoned the courage to ask, looking at him with teary eyes.

"I never knew that I was raising a monster. He did all those bad things to you, but I still favored him over you. I'm so sorry, my boy. I am." She stood up and held his hands but, Damien looked away, blinking the tears away.

"I can't be mad at you, you know? You're my mother." He said and kissed her forehead.

"Now, where is that bastard?" Damien said and marched into Adrian's hospital room.

When he got there, he was shocked to see that Adrian was already up. He had removed the oxygen from his nose and was now seated on the bed with his back facing the door.

"I didn't expect you to come see me, brother." He said without looking at Damien.

Damien didn't move an inch. Instead, he leaned on the wall and waited for Adrian to turn to him.

"You finally succeeded. I guess I underestimated your shooting skills." Adrian chuckled, referring to the injury to his chest.

"I am disappointed in myself. I shouldn't have missed your heart." Damien said with a straight look.

"Are you happy now, Adrian? Our family is in a mess. Father might go to jail and mother is losing her mind. Did you really want all of this to happen?" Damien asked.

He had always wanted to know what was going through Adrian's mind and why he would want to hurt his own family.

"It's already over so, I'll just say it. You're the cause of everything." Adrian replied with a hateful glare.

"Right from when we were boys, you always had everything. You were the smarter one, the better one. Everyone always called me the spoiled one while you were being labeled as the perfect child. Did you expect me to be happy with it?" Adrian chuckled with sadness in his eyes.

"I never wanted to become this monster, Damien. But, I had to. It was the only way I would be noticed, since you were always the one in the spotlight. I wasn't good at anything, but you were...at everything. So, I figured that if I couldn't be the best at being good, maybe I could be the best at being bad. And hey, it worked." He opened his arms, referring to how his name was on every page as a criminal.

"Are you fucking stupid? You're literally our parent's favorite child! If there's anyone that should be feeling left out, it's me! Do you know how stupid you sound right now?" Damien couldn't believe that Adrian believed he wasn't loved enough.

It was insulting and infuriating to Damien as he always had to beg for his parent's love as they were always so occupied with Adrian.

"It's only mother! And that's because I almost died at birth! What she feels for me isn't love. It's fucking pity!" he screamed.

"She doesn't love me! None of you do!" He screamed and before Damien could control himself, he landed a punch on Adrian's face, causing him to fall to the ground. He was still weak from being bedridden for days.

Stacy, who was outside, heard all the commotion but refused to interfere. She wasn't sure she'd be able to control her anger if she laid her eyes on Adrian. Instead, she left to give the family's lawyer a call,

asking him for a progress report on Thomas's arrest.

Without speaking further, Damien walked out of the hospital room and phoned one of the detectives.

"Adrian is awake now. You can take him." He said, gritting his teeth. The issue with Adrian had been dragged on for too long. It was finally time to punish him.

Instead of leaving, Damien waited by the door until the detectives arrived to make sure Adrian didn't escape.

Exactly twenty minutes later, they arrived and went into his room. Adrian didn't even struggle with them as they cuffed him and took him out.

He saw Damien waiting at the door and a smirk appeared on his face.

"Good luck with father. He's not getting out of that place anytime soon. Oh and, you know the company belongs to me now, right? Father signed it over. What do you think will happen to the company if I go to jail, brother?" Adrian said, laughing like a maniac, making Damien's blood boil.

He had never been so disgusted in his entire life. How could someone he called his brother do this and not even feel remorseful?

Adrian walked up to him and leaned into his ears.

"Get me out of there soon if you love the company." He whispered and walked away with both his hands cuffed.

Before exiting the hospital, he bumped into his mother but, she acted like he was invincible and walked back into the hospital to find Damien.

Adrian didn't want to admit it but, seeing his mother ignore him brought a weird ache to his chest.

When Stacy entered the hospital, she saw Damien sitting in the waiting room with a smile on his face.

"What happened?" She asked.

"He thinks he's smart. I find it very funny. Just so you know, mother. He won't be coming out of that jail for a really long time." He said to his mother.

While Adrian was confident that Damien would get him out of jail because he had to protect the company, Damien had no plans for getting him out of jail.

No one in the world, apart from himself and Adrian's lawyer, knew that the company now belonged to him.

Since it was done illegally, it was still a secret. Adrian had not gotten a chance to reveal it to the public yet.

That meant that all Damien had to do was shut Adrian's lawyer up and destroy the fake documents.

He would follow the legal road and try to prove that they were false

but, he knew that it would take forever.

Bringing Adrian's lawyer to his side and destroying the documents would be a faster and easier option.

He was also sure that if he met with the lawyer, he would find evidence that would prove his father's innocence too.

"I'll get back the company and prove father is innocent. I swear to God, I will." He told his mother with a look of determination on his face.

But, he had to hurry. His twin's fifth birthday was in two days and there was no way they were going to celebrate while the family was going through a rough patch.