

Finding Mr Devon

It took Damien less than three hours to find Adrian's lawyer. The man had fled to his vacation home, leaving his wife and children in New York.

He must have known that Adrian was in trouble, seeing as he took every single document from the house before fleeing. But, he wasn't smart enough to clean his tracks properly.

Damien didn't want to fly out to get him since his vacation home was in Mexico. He didn't want to leave the country with everything that was happening.

Even though Adrian had been arrested, he didn't want to take his chances and leave his family alone. So, he sent Dante and his men instead.

Damien was still at the hospital when he made the calls. He had sent his mother home a few minutes ago but couldn't leave himself as he needed to make sure that he was making some progress.

When he finally decided to leave, he checked his time, only to realize that it was already a few minutes to nine.

Immediately, his phone rang. It was a call from Harriet.

"Hey." Her soft voice had a way of calming his nerves.

Damien closed his eyes and leaves his head on the wall. He needed her right next to him. That was the only thing that could help him stay

sane. The responsibility on him from all sides was a lot to handle.

"How are you? Have you had something to eat?" Harriet asked. She didn't want to ask about the problems and how he was solving them yet. She just wanted to be sure that he was fine.

"I... I'm alright. I'll be home in an hour. I'll eat there." He said, as he had forgotten to eat earlier.

"Have you met father?" She asked in a calm tone, and he shook his head even though he knew she couldn't see him.

"I haven't. I'm going there now." He said, walking to the parking lot.

"Alright. Come home quickly, okay?" She said and he agreed before ending the call.

When he arrived at the station, he was relieved to see that his father wasn't in a cell yet. He was going to look for a way to convince the officers to put him on house arrest.

He could never allow his father to sleep in jail.

"Dad!" His footsteps quickened as he saw his father and he immediately hugged him.

"Hey, Buddy! How are you?" Thomas was doing his best to not sound defeated so that his family wouldn't lose hope.

"You shouldn't be worrying about me right now, Dad." Damien

chuckled sadly, holding his father's hand.

"I'm not worrying about you. As a matter of fact, I am not worried about anything at all. I know how capable you are, so I am confident I'll be out of here in no time." He said with a proud look and Damien shook his head.

"I'll be back." He said, and went to meet with the police in charge. The man was not willing to reason with him, so, he called the commissioner instead and, after a few pleas and promises, Thomas was put on house arrest.

He drove him home first and was followed by two police officers who were assigned to watch Thomas.

Without going into the house, Damien returned home to his family. But, when he got home, the twins were already fast asleep.

Harriet welcomed him with a kiss on his lips. She helped him out of his clothes and made him take a warm bathe.

When he finished, she served his dinner and sat with him to eat. She had not eaten dinner as she had been waiting for him to get home first.

"Adrian has been arrested." Damien said as they ate and Harriet nodded. She had heard about it from Eric earlier but, she couldn't even rejoice as news about Thomas's arrest came next.

As they ate, Damien told her everything that she needed to know and even assured her that Thomas would be free before their children's birthday.

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The next morning, Damien was woken up by a call from Dante. It was only 6:45am, but he couldn't even complain. He had been waiting for the call throughout the night.

To make the journey fast, Dante and his men used the company's private jet but, they had trouble locating him since the man didn't sleep at home regularly. It was from one hotel to another.

"We have him. We'll be in New York in a few minutes." Dante announced, and all the dizziness immediately cleared from Damien's eyes. He quickly jumped into the shower and freshened up.

"Where are you headed?" Harriet asked in a low voice, tiredness written all around her. She was barely able to keep her eyes open.

"We have Mr. Devon, Adrian's lawyer. I'm going to have a.... Peaceful conversation with him." Damien said with a small smile, knowing fully well that the conversation was going to be anything but peaceful.

Harriet laughed at this and opened her arms for him to come in as she laid lazily on the bed, tangled up in the white sheets.

"Be safe, okay?" She said, kissing his forehead.

"And, don't scare Mr. Devon too much. Only enough to make him talk,

okay?" She warned, and he nodded before giving her a kiss.

"Go back to bed, my love."

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"This is illegal, you know, right? I could sue you for this! It won't be so bad, will it? I mean, you'll get to be with your father." Devon mocked, and Damien had to keep himself from giving him a punch in the face.

Instead, he moved closer to him, intimidating him with his height.

"The word 'illegal' coming from your mouth sounds like a joke." Damien laughed, referring to all his evil deeds.

"You see, Devon. I have already done some digging up on you and if you do not give me what I want, your law career and life as a whole will be done for." Damien said, but the man remained unfazed.

"Adrian talked about how great a fool you were. I see that he was right, seeing as you stand before me and bluff." Devon said with a cocky grin.

Without saying more words, Damien called Carlos in and had him take out all the dirt he had dug up about Devon. From his illegal activities to perjury in court and even faking law documents. Even his moral life wasn't left out. Even though he was a married man, he spent every weekend with a new woman.

By the time Carlos was done, he was already shaking, sweats dropping from his head.

"Shall we start all over, Mr. Devon?" Damien said, knowing that it was a won battle.

"I want all documents relating to Adrian and his company shares. All of them. If anyone of them is left out, you can consider your life over."