

No more enemies

After Damien's threat, Mr. Devon immediately started spilling information from his mouth. But, his important files and recordings were at his house in New York, so Damien had to go with him.

"This is everything I have. This should help you prove your father's innocence and get your company back." He said, still shivering with fear.

His wife and children were in their rooms upstairs, so he feared that Damien would change his mind and expose him.

One thing about Damien was that he was a lover of the truth and justice. Mr. Devon was a corrupt lawyer who had no business in the practice. So, he was going to expose him after he was done with everything.

"You picked the right side, Devon. Thanks for this." Damien said with a smile and walked out of his house, but not before saying one last thing.

"We'll meet again, Devon. I am looking forward to it."

Damien immediately took the documents and recordings to the prosecution and in no time, his father was proved innocent and free to go.

All articles about his supposed fraudulent act were brought down, and his good name was restored.

But, Damien didn't give out the files relating to the company. He destroyed them. Without those documents, Adrian couldn't have done anything.

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Stacy was at home with her husband when she noticed that the police officers that were sent to watch Thomas started leaving. Confused by this, she called one of them.

"What's happening?" She asked.

"Mr. Thomas has been proven innocent and is now free of all charges. We apologize for the inconvenience." He said with a bow and left the house.

"D-did you hear him, Thomas? He.. Damien said you are free, Thomas! Our son did it! He proved your innocence!" Stacy announced with joy, throwing her arms around her husband.

"I knew he was capable. Our boy is a hero." She cried, feeling proud of the son she had raised.

Thomas shook his head at her behavior. She was acting like she wasn't against Damien a few days ago.

"Shouldn't we pay Adrian a visit? He needs to know that we no longer see him as our son." Thomas said, and a frown immediately appeared on Stacy's face.

"I don't want to see that criminal!" She said angrily, but Thomas knew that she was more heartbroken than angry at him.

"I understand how you feel, honey, but we should see him one last time. I didn't get to see him when he woke up, you know? And, from the looks of things, he'll be spending a long time in jail." Thomas revealed, and Stacy felt a small ache in her chest upon hearing that he might be getting a life sentence.

But, she quickly shook it off by reminding herself of all the evil he had done to the family.

Later that day, both Stacy and Thomas went to Jake's house as Harriet had called them over. They were all going to plan the twins' birthday party together.

"You understand that they are kids, right? Isn't this a little too much?" Harriet asked Damien, who shook his head.

They were both in the kitchen as Harriet was trying to make a pancake for everyone.

"Nothing is too much for my children. I'll give them the word if I have to." He stated with a smile.

"It's a good thing they're both playing upstairs. We don't want the surprise gift to be ruined." He said and took out his phone.

"Among many other gifts that I have for them, I realized that when we're both working, and they are on holidays, they might get a little lonely. Even with the nanny. So... I decided to a dog." Damien exclaimed happily showing her the picture of a golden brown Labrador he had already purchased.

"Awww! I don't know about Addison but, I am sure Aiden is going to

absolutely love it." She said, staring at Damien, who was smiling from ear to ear like a child.

He was over the moon about this. Ever since he found out about his children, he had been waiting for an opportunity to show the world how much he loved them. He didn't care if it looked like he was bragging, he was still going to do it.

As she whisked the egg, a sigh left her lips when she looked at her finger. Thankfully, Damien didn't notice. She had been wanting to tell him for a long time that she couldn't keep staying at his house with her children.

As much as she loved staying with him, they weren't married, and she was no longer happy with the term ' Ex-wife '.

Besides, all the threat was gone, and they were finally safe, so she saw no problems with telling him.

"Uhhh. Don't you uhh..." She started but stopped to clear her throat as anxiety took over her.

"Now that Evelyn and Adrian have been arrested, we no longer have anything to fear." She said and Damien nodded, wondering where she was headed.

"I think it's time for me and the kids to return to my parent's house." She said slowly, and Damien felt a weight on his chest. He knew that a time like this would come once Adrian was arrested but, he didn't expect it to happen so quickly.

"Why?" He asked and Harriet signed, walking closer to him, so she could touch his arm.

"We might have been married before, Damien, but right now, we aren't. You're my ex-husband, for crying out loud". She chuckled sadly, begging him to understand her.

She wasn't sure if he had plans on getting married to her anymore. A part of her thought that it was because she was living with him. He probably felt like he didn't need to wed her since they were already living as a couple.

"What's so wrong with that? We both love each other, and we have two beautiful children together. Can't we just live together like that?" Damien said, and Harriet's eyes widened.

She couldn't believe that he was now reluctant to marry her again. She wondered what his reason could be as she stared at him with annoyance in her face.

"After the birthday party, I'm leaving with them." She said and moved away from him to continue preparing the pancakes, ignoring whatever he was saying.

The birthday party was the day after tomorrow and the last thing she wanted was to be in a gloomy mood on that day.

"The pancakes are ready!" She said and they all cheered happily.

"I still have no idea why we're having pancakes this late, but hey, whatever you say, Harriet." Jake joked, causing Harriet to roll her eyes.

As they all sat to eat, Harriet sat two seats away from Damien. This action didn't go unnoticed by the others on the table but, they said nothing

< No more enemies

+10 Bonus >

about it.

As soon as Harriet placed a piece of pancake in her mouth, she felt her tummy churn and a feeling of nausea hit her.

She immediately clamped her hand over her mouth and ran into the toilet, pouring out everything she had eaten all day.