Chapter 12

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Silas pov

I pace back and forth in my office, waiting for any news. It was hours ago since Damien went to check Leeds on the mail, I can't focus on my work which I should have done today. My mind keeps going back to her all the time! This is the first real lead we have had since she left, for years I have been looking for her. Almost lost my mind in the prosses. All these years grasping for any hope she is out there somewhere, I have a lot of things I want to say to her that I never did!

I know she is the one sending the black roses, there can't be anyone else. I knew the day she told me if I ever betrayed her she would send me eight black roses. For everything I have done wrong to her, she should do a lot more than send me roses. What I don't get is why she sends me them now after all these years? She didn't say a word to me when she had packed up her stuff and left the house. I just came home to an empty house that day, not a call or mess the whole time after. Just complete silence from her! I tried to call her but her phone was disconnected. I would have taken every angry word from her and hate for what I have done rather than this complete silence and never hearing from her again. I broke her and she just left in silence without a trace.

Stopping in front of my desk I take out her picture, I have never been able to get rid of my photos of her. The only memories I have left of her and our lives together. My phone vibrates and I quickly pick it up from my pocket, I don't have all the numbers on my new phone but there is no question who the sender is! It is a message from Bethany. Not the person I want to speak to right now.

"I am so sorry Silas. Please forgive me. I miss you so much. Please come

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visit me soon" Fuck! I can't deal with that now. Sighing! I sit down in my office chair. I have already told her it was over and the deal is off, I'm not going back on my decision! This has been coming for a long time and I need to do this. Pulling out my drawer I reach down and take out the contract, I will have Damien sign over the apartment to her and it will be over. There is a knock on my door and in walks Damien.

"Arthur is at the university hospital downtown. Room 215. I have sent a security team to stand guard at the hospital and report who visits him"

"And the airport?" I ask him

- " One security team is already in place, no one will arrive or depart without going through them." I give him a nod.
- "Good! I head over to the hospital myself. I need to check it out. And I need you to sign over the apartment on Bethany as soon as possible." I give him the contract and he takes it.
- " I will handle it!" Getting up from my office chair I start to head over to the door. Damien is right behind me. Before I open the door I turn to look at him.
- " call me if there is any news on her and don't let anyone pass without really checking on the airport! I can't let her slip through my fingers if she comes back!" I tell him before turning back around and opening the door. I have no time to wait and talk anymore. Just need to get to the hospital. I get out of the company building and jump in my black sportscar, right now I have no time to waste and wait for my driver. It's quicker if I just drive by myself. Starting the engine I quickly accelerate out of the parking lot and start to drive.

My mind keeps traveling back to the last time I saw her, the image of her



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Horns jolt me back to reality, I'm currently driving against a red light. I manage to maneuver between the approaching cars and head over to the other side. Mabie, I should have taken the limousine with my driver Instead of driving there by myself.

Taking a deep breath I start to relax again.

It's seven days since the email was sent, she could already have been here and left again. Leaving without me having a chance to find her. Picking up my phone I dialed Damiens's number and put him on loudspeaker in the car, he answers it on the second ring. "Damien I need you to look into what Theo has been up to, and keep a tab on him! All these years and he is the one sending the email, if someone is hiding her here it has to be him!" I say and look at the watch. The clock is 10:30 a.m

- "Yes, we are currently going through it. So far there is no new information from the airport, I have sent more men to help go through the surveillance film!" I know Damien is the best for this job, he is always getting things done.
- " that's good. Keep looking! I am almost at the hospital"

I end the call and make a turn to the right, I'm almost at the hospital just a few more blocks and I am there.

