

Heartbroken

"You can't fire me, Miss Edward. You have no proof against me. All you have been doing is laying false accusations on me. You can't prove that I am responsible for that article." Alexa said with a confident look on her face.

She expected Harriet to suspect her but what she didn't expect was for her to actually fire her. As far as she was concerned, Harriet had no power to do that. Especially since she works for the chairman directly.

"I figured you'd say that." Harriet smirked and pulled out her hands to Collin, who immediately gave her his own tablet.

"I must commend your efforts, Alexa. You did an excellent job at hiding your tracks. But, it wasn't good enough," Harriet said, and showed everyone the evidence. They had tracked down the IP address and, as expected, it corresponded with hers.

"Leave, Alexa." Harriet said and stood to her feet.

"The next person who tries this will be faced with a bigger punishment. That's all for today's meeting." She said as she walked out of the meeting room.

"Make sure she leaves the office without causing any more trouble." Harriet said to Collin, who immediately nodded and went to Alexa. But, she had already left the meeting hall too.

Harriet arrived at her office and was about to shut her door when a hand stopped her. When she looked, it was Alexa.

"You have no right, Harriet. You can't fire me! I don't work for you!" Alexa said with red eyes.

"I have spent years in this company working for your father. I have contributed more than everyone, including you, to this company. Is this how you treat people who have been loyal to the company for years? Shame on you!" Alexa said, and before she could blink, she felt a burning sensation on her cheek.

SLAP!

Harriet couldn't hold herself anymore. She was tired of the continuous disrespect and insults.

"You forget that I am your boss, Alexa... was, actually, because you are no longer a staff member here. Why don't you try running to my daddy and see if he'll let you work here after that stunt you pulled." She said and took another step, intimidating Alexa with her confidence.

"I swear to God, Alexa. If you don't leave right this instant, your job won't be the only thing you lose today." Harriet threatened and Alexa's eyes widened in fear.

For the first time since Harriet entered the company, she was actually acting like a person of power and authority. It made Alexa realize that her days at the company were really over.

Bowing her head in shame as she had nothing else to say, Alexa scurried out of Harriet's presence and hurriedly went to pack her things.

Collins found her and made sure she left the company without causing any more trouble.

Harriet stood at the glass window of her office, which gave her a perfect view of the city. Looking down, she saw Alexa enter her car with a box containing her belongings.

With a smile on her face, Harriet gave herself a pat on the shoulder.

"You did it, Harriet."

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"Honey." Thomas called to his wife, who was already half asleep when he entered the hospital room.

"Are you back already?" She asked, and he smiled sadly before placing a kiss on her forehead.

"I'll phone someone to get your things from the house, okay? Something came up so, I have to leave." He said, not wanting to make her panic. But, Stacy could sense that something was wrong.

She looked outside through the window and saw some men standing outside. From the way they were dressed, she didn't need anyone to tell her that they were detectives.

"Are you being arrested right now, Thomas?" She felt her heart beat increase and her head suddenly became hot.

"Only for a while. I'll be out before you know it." He said, sounding confident for her sake.

"What happened? What did you do?" She asked as tears began to pour from her eyes.

It was all too much for her to handle. It was as though someone had cursed her family.

Her first son had just finished his battle with trying to win his ex-wife back, got shot and stayed in a coma for a week. He also sustained an injury to his head. Her second son was still in a coma and now, her husband was being arrested.

Stacy was overwhelmed by everything that was happening.

"I can't explain things right now. I have to go, okay? I love you." He said and kissed her on the lips before leaving the room.

Stacy held her head in her hands and let out a loud scream, not caring that she was in a hospital.

"Damien... I should call Damien." She said and picked up her phone.

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"How on earth are you still here? Haven't you seen the news?" Eric barged into Damien's office with a terrified look on his face.

After they finished with Evelyn, Damien decided to go to the office and pick up a few documents to work on at home. But, when he got there, he decided to stay and work on them for a bit.

"I haven't had the chance to. Is news about Evelyn's arrest already trending?" Damien asked nonchalantly, and Eric sighed before taking out his phone from his pocket. After scrolling for a bit, he gave it to Damien.

As soon as Damien saw the headlines, his heart dropped.

"Fuck!" he whispered. He had already phoned a few lawyers earlier regarding the matter. He wanted to curb it before the public found out, but he was too late.

"This is going to affect the company's stock prices. We need serious evidence to get him out of there, Damien. These people love detaining rich people, like Thomas." Eric said, and without giving a reply, Damien picked up his keys and rushed to his car.

As soon as he got in, his phone rang. It was his mother calling.

"What's happening, Damien? Why is your father getting arrested? Why is all of this happening?!" She cried into the phone and Damien gritted his teeth in anger.

"Why don't you ask that bastard beside you? After putting us in this

mess, he has the nerve to be in a coma? I swear to God, mum. If he wakes up, you might not be able to stop me from sending him back to that hospital bed." Damien said, driving to the hospital like a mad man.

"Adrian did this to your father?" She asked slowly.

"He framed him for money laundering before going into a coma. That's not even all he's done. We're all about to be fucked because of him, but you're too busy babysitting someone who doesn't give two fucks about this family!" Damien knew that he was speaking to his mother inappropriately but, he was too angry to care.

Stacy looked at Adrian with wide eyes. If she hadn't believed them before when they accused him of siding with Evelyn, she certainly did now. It was as though her husband getting arrested made her eyes open.

"How could you? After everything I did for you? How could you betray us this way?!!" She yelled with tears in her house and threw the monitor on the floor, alerting the nurses, who immediately rushed into the room.

"How could you do this to me?!" She continued to scream like a mad woman as she was being dragged out of the room by the nurses.

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As soon as she left, Adrian opened his eyes.

