

## Wild Night 411

### Chapter 411: Holes In The Album

If there was one memory Lucy could remember clearly from her childhood, it was that one time she and Lucas had gone up to the attic in search of some old books they needed for a school project, and had stumbled upon an old photo album which was hidden away in one of the drawers of an old chest.

Old books temporarily forgotten, they had sat on the dusty floor and flipped page after page of the photo album looking at pictures of people they couldn't recognize apart from their grandparents whose photos their mom had shown them before, and photos of their parents when they were youths.

While Lucas had gathered the old books they needed and taken them down with him, Lucy had taken the photo album along with her, curious to find out why most of the photos in her mother's family album had a face and body cut out of it.

"Mom, why is there a hole in all these photographs?" Ten years old Lucy had asked as she walked into the kitchen where her mother was preparing dinner.

Janet had been quite upset by the question, especially when she saw that Lucy had brought the photo album from the attic with her, "I thought you went up there to get old books. What are you doing with that?" She asked with displeasure.

"They can always take it back after having a look," Andrew had said as he joined them, and Lucy smiled at him.

"Do you know why there are holes in the album, dad?" Lucy had asked just as Lucas joined them after dropping off the books.

"I cut the holes in there," Janet had said dismissively, but ten years old Lucy hadn't been deterred by her mother's cold response.

"Why? Whose picture did you cut out?" She had asked, and Lucas had seemed equally curious to know as he looked up from the album to their mother's unsmiling face.

Janet had turned to her husband, but Andrew only gave her a shrug since he saw no reason not to tell the kids about their aunty who had run away from home a long time ago thereby breaking the hearts of everyone.

"My twin sister's," Janet responded after a while, and both Lucy and Lucas had looked at her with even more interest.

"You have a twin sister?" Lucy had asked with delight.

"She just said so," Lucas had pointed out Lucy's dumb question.

"Did something happen to her? Where is she? Why haven't we seen her? Why did you cut out her photos?" Lucas had asked, and Janet sighed.

"We were triplets. Our brother died at birth so it was just the two of us. Fifteen years ago she stole our father's money and ran away from home so we cut her off. And since she didn't want to be a part

of our family and told the world that she was an orphan I cut her out of our lives too," Janet said, and their faces fell.

"She isn't a nice person," Lucy had murmured in disappointment.

"Yes, she isn't. It's best you don't know her. Speaking about her upsets me, so you shouldn't speak of her anymore," Janet had said, and both kids had nodded.

"Mom's hair looks different here," Lucy observed as they continued to look at the photos and Lucas looked into their mother's face. While her hair was a jet black, the person in the photo had curly gold hair.

"That is your aunty not your mom," Andrew had informed them after he peered over their shoulder to see the photo they were talking about.

On hearing that both kids took a closer look at the photo and then at their mother. Truly it wasn't their mother. Although the similarities were there, but they weren't exactly identical twins.

"How did that get in there?" Janet had asked angrily as she snatched the album from them and turned accusing eyes on Andrew.

"I found it while I was helping you pack your mum's belongings. She kept it hidden in a book so you wouldn't cut it too," Andrew had said apologetically and Sara had immediately taken the photo out of the album and walked away from there.

Lucy and Lucas had exchanged a look as they silently made up their mind not to upset their mother by talking about their bad aunty who had run away from home after stealing their grandfather's money.

Now looking into the face of a woman that closely resembled her mother's face with those same gold curls she remembered, Lucy felt her stomach clench with unease.

This wasn't her mother's twin sister, was she? Was it possible that the person in this photo was her aunty? Was it possible that the wicked woman who had hurt Aaron so much and had made him cry like a baby in his sleep was her aunty? Lucy wondered.

"Are you okay?" Aaron asked when he noticed the sudden change in her disposition, and Lucy glanced up from the photo frame into his face and forced a smile.

"Yeah. She looks beautiful," Lucy said, not knowing what else to say.

"Unfortunately for her, beauty is only skin deep. No matter how beautiful she is externally, she is a very horrible person," Aaron said with a shake of his head.

"Can I ask how you met her? Did you both really get married?" Lucy asked, and they both left the dining and walked over to the living room where they sat down comfortably on the couch and Aaron told Lucy all about how Sara had come into his life and how she deceived him.

"She was a twin?" Lucy asked, when Aaron mentioned what Sara had said about losing her twin sister and parents in an autocrash.

"A triplet. She said they lost their brother at birth. Although I no longer believe anything she said," Aaron said, but on hearing that piece of information Lucy's heart skipped a beat.

Listening to him, Lucy tried to put the pieces together and see if it would fit. Her mother had been born a triplet and had lost her brother. Her twin sister had run away from home thirty years ago after stealing some money, and Sara had come into Aaron's life around that same period after she was duped of her money. She had abandoned them immediately after Harry's birth, that was twenty-eight years ago.

What she didn't know was the name of her mother's twin sister. That she would need to find out from her mother, but she was becoming more convinced that this Sara lady was her mother's lost twin sister. She needed to speak with her mother no matter how difficult or upsetting the conversation was going to be. She needed to be sure that this Sara person wasn't her aunt, and even if she found out that Sara was her aunt, she wasn't sure she could bring herself to say anything to Aaron about knowing who Sara was. He had made it clear that he had no interest in knowing about Sara's family, so there was probably no need.

Chapter 412: Cousins?

There was absolutely no way all of this could be a coincidence, was there? If it happened that Sara was indeed her aunty, then what did that make her and Harry? Cousins? Unbelievable!

From the looks of things, she was now more involved in this than she had planned to. What was she going to do?

After everything she had just learned about Sara, if there was one thing she didn't buy, it was the fact that she had lost the baby at birth and had buried the baby before Aaron got there. Something didn't add up to her, especially after hearing that Sara had gone to a different hospital to have their child in his absence.

She suspected a foul play. What she needed to do right now was to find out why Jade had wanted that picture of Harry's mother, and who Jade had been telling Aaron about.

"Do you mind if I take a picture of this?" She asked, and Aaron looked at her with a slight frown.

"Why?"

"I can't tell you why, Aaron. Not yet. And I don't want to lie to you either. However, I can promise that I won't cause any troubles for you. I just want to confirm something," she said, and Aaron looked at her for a moment before giving her a nod.

Immediately, Lucy took out her phone and captured it, "Thank you," she said as she returned the photo frame to him.

She was going to send the picture to Jade and find a way to get more information from Jade without revealing what she already knew. The less the number of people that knew about this, the better for Aaron and Harry.

"So, when are you going to tell Harry about it?" She asked, and Aaron's heart skipped a beat.

"I have to do it soon, don't I?" Aaron asked, and Lucy gave him a nod.

"You realize that I'm going to have to tell Tom about this, right?" She asked, and Aaron gave her a nod.

"For what it's worth, I don't think you did anything wrong. You did your best to protect your son from the harsh reality of life. You hid your pain from him and bore it all on your own for so long. Harry should be proud of you, and grateful to you," Lucy said, and Aaron smiled.

"Promise me that you and Tom would stand by him if things become very difficult for him and he asks me to leave," Aaron said, and Lucy shook her head.

"Harry won't ask you to leave. And even if for any reason you leave, I will take your side and try my best to make Harry see reason," Lucy promised.

"Can you give me until Monday? I'd like to at least spend this weekend with him normally," Aaron pleaded, and Lucy gave him a nod.

"If that is what you want, then you can do so. You don't have to worry about me. Harry won't hear it from either me or Tom. It's not in our place to tell him. I just want you to tell him before things get out of hand and Sara approaches him first. Then it will be your word against hers," Lucy said, and Aaron gave her a nod.

"I think I should meet with Sara and find out what she wants from him before telling Harry about her. I know Sara, she is a very selfish person and I'm sure she came back because she wants something. What do you think?" Aaron asked, and Lucy pursed her lips for a moment as she gave it some thought.

"Is she in Ludus at the moment?"

"I don't know. I was going to give her a call to find out when we can meet," Aaron said, and Lucy contemplated it for a moment.

"Let's do so now. I will come with you," she said, and Aaron gave her a nod.

"Alright. Can I use your phone? I sort of damaged mine yesterday and haven't found time to fix it," he said, and Lucy handed her phone to him.

"You know her number offhand?" She asked when Aaron started dialing it on her phone.

"She called so much in the last couple of weeks that it stuck," he said, and Lucy watched him as he raised the phone to his ear.

Away from there, Sara who had just gotten off the plane and was in a car, headed for I-Global, glanced at her assistant when her phone started ringing, "It's a strange number," the assistant informed her.

"Take the call," she ordered and watched as her assistant received the call.

She received the call, "Good morning, This is Sara Walker's line, Emma speaking, how may I help you?"

"Put Sara on the line. Tell her it's Aaron," Aaron said, and immediately Sara's assistant passed the phone to her.

"It's Aaron," she said, knowing he was an important person but not exactly knowing his relationship with Sara.

Sara smirked as she raised the phone to her ear, "I thought you were avoiding my calls. I was just on my way to Harry's office to meet with him," she said, and Aaron's heart skipped a beat as he turned to Lucy who was watching him curiously.

"What is she saying?" Lucy mouthed to him, and he placed the call on speaker so she could hear what Sara was saying.

"Let's meet," Aaron offered, trying not to sound as panicked as he actually felt.

"I don't have the time to meet with you when it's Harry I'm here to see," Sara said smugly.

"Do you honestly think that Harry is going to grant you audience or listen to whatever you have to say when he believes his mother is dead? No matter what you believe you're going to need me. Meet with me and let's talk about the right way to go about this or you can forget about it," Aaron said, and Sara pursed her lips as she glanced at her wristwatch.

"I don't have much time to waste here. My assistant will text you the location to meet me. You have until thirty minutes to get there else I'm going to go to Harry myself and you will have no choice than to tell him who I am," She threatened before hanging up.

"Find somewhere convenient for a formal meeting and text him the address," she ordered told her assistant.

Aaron on the other hand glanced at Lucy as he returned the phone to her and rose from his seat, "I need to shower and get dressed," he said, but Lucy only sighed as she watched him walk away.

It wasn't difficult to see that Sara was a self-centered bitch. She felt sorry for her mother who had shared a womb with someone like that, and she felt even more sorry for Harry who was unfortunate enough to have someone like that birth to him.

She needed to get some answers for Aaron and Harry before Aaron would tell Harry about his mother. She was going to first give her mom a call to find out her sister's name and show her Sara's picture for confirmation. Once she was certain that Sara was her aunty, she would have to ask Tom to find out what truly happened to Sara's baby girl.

Although, she would hate to adopt the Hank family approach in finding out the truth, but that would be the only way to go about if truly Sara was her aunty.

Aaron deserved to know the truth about what had happened to his daughter and have closure. And maybe the truth about what happened would also help Aaron fight against Sara if she tried to play dirty. Lucy reasoned with a sigh as she dialed Janet's line.

#### Chapter 413: Closure

Candace sat beside Jero's bed and placed a wet napkin on his forehead as she watched him sleep. No matter how much she thought about it, she still couldn't understand what she was doing by Jero's bedside or why she felt the need to do this, but she couldn't help it. Although he was a monster, she wasn't, and she couldn't bring herself to his level.

She tried to focus on on the pleasant thoughts, and dwell on the few good things she could remember about him. No matter how possessive and wicked he had been, he was her first love. He had given them their first home away from the orphanage. He had given her Jamal. For that she would stay beside him until he died.

She turned to the door when it opened and one of the men stationed outside it walked in, "Someone is here to see you," he said as he looked from her to the napkin on Jero's temple and back again.

"Me? Who?" She asked as she rose from her seat.

"He is outside," the man said before stepping out of the room again, and Candace headed for the door.

Her heart skipped a beat when she saw Matt standing outside the door with a familiar looking duffle bag in hand and a styrofoam cup of coffee.

"Matt?" She asked, and he gave her a nod.

"Hello, Candace! I met Jade at the hotel and she told me you are here," he said as his eyes travelled over her body, from her short crop of black hair to the sandals she was wearing. She looked sort of exhausted, but she looked good.

"Yeah," she said as she awkwardly ran both hands over her sides and looked at both men guarding the door as she wondered if Jade told him what she was doing there.

"I'm nursing Jero," she said, feeling slightly embarrassed by her admission. She couldn't help wondering what he was probably thinking concerning her nursing the same man she had described to be a monster.

"I see," Matt said as he took note of her embarrassed gaze.

"Do you mind stepping out with me for a moment? I would like to talk with you in private," Matt said, and Candace gave him a nod.

"Is that my bag?" She asked, staring at the familiar bag he was carrying, and Matt gave her a nod.

"Yeah. Since we weren't sure how long you'd be here, Jade packed a couple of things you might be in need of," Matt explained as he extended the bag to her.

"Thanks," she said with a polite smile as she received the bag from him, and opened it for the men to inspect and see there was nothing harmful inside it.

"Give me a minute to drop the bag," she said as she returned inside the room and after dropping the bag she replaced the napkin on Jero's temple with a cool one before leaving the room.

"I got this for you," Matt said as he handed her the cup of coffee.

"Thanks," Candace murmured, and neither of them said another word to each other as they walked down the passageway in search of a convenient place they could talk.

While Candace wondered why he had come to see her and what he wanted to say, Matt was wondering the same thing. He had said he was going to stay away from her, so why had he canceled everything he had to do for the day and traveled down here to meet with her?

All through the flight down there he had tried to convince himself that he was only coming to do his best to talk her out of doing something she might regret by hurting Jero as Jade had told him she planned to do, so why was he still here even after Jade had informed him that Candace was watching over her dying husband and had changed her mind concerning harming him?

They both continued to walk until they had come out of the hospital building, since everywhere seemed busy with activity and there was barely a private spot where they could sit.

"I think there is a garden somewhere around here," Candace said when she sniffed flowers in the air, and Matt let her lead the way as they walked around the building until they got to the colorful garden where a couple of patients and their various caretakers sat.

Once they had found a spot for themselves, they sat down and Candace raised the cup of coffee to her lips as she waited for him to speak.

After some time passed and Matt still didn't say a word, Candace decided to speak first, "I'm sorry."

"I heard that you left Jamal behind."

They both looked at each other when they spoke at the same time, and Candace smiled, "Yes, I didn't bring him with me. I didn't want him to see Jero," she explained and Matt nodded.

"I'm sure he is happy over at Tom's. How long will you be here?" Matt asked, and Candace shrugged.

"I don't know yet," Candace said, since she was going to be there until Jero was dead and buried.

"I will probably stop by at Tom's place to see Jamal some time next week," Matt said as he turned his attention to some kids who were running around.

Candace smiled at the thought of how happy Jamal would be, "I'm sure he will be very excited to see you."

"I hope so. Have you heard from your sister yet?" Matt asked, and she shook her head before telling him what Jero had said about a cargo ship.

"If they're traveling in a cargo ship that means it would likely take some time before you hear from her, depending on the destination of the ship," Matt said thoughtfully.

"Are you still very mad at me?" Candace blurted out as she looked at him.

She couldn't hold it in anymore. Matt had been sounding like nothing had happened between them and it was making her anxious. She wished he would express his annoyance or grievance instead of just acting like nothing had happened.

"That is not why I am here," he said quietly, trying not to let his bitterness show in his tone.

"Then why are you here?" Candace asked curiously, and Matt sighed.

"I don't know. Maybe I was just very worried about you and wanted to be sure everything was okay," he said with a shrug, but still did not look at her.

"I'm sorry I had to lie to you that way," Candace said apologetically.

"How much of it was a lie?" Matt asked after a moment's hesitation.

"Only the part about Andy and I tampering with the drugs. We didn't," she confessed, and Matt gave her a nod.

"Then you shouldn't be sorry. You wanted me out of your life, and you succeeded. You should be glad your plan worked," Matt said with a shrug.

"I just didn't want you to get hurt," Candace said quietly, and this time he snorted as he shook his head and turned to meet her gaze.

"I don't believe that. On my way coming down here I kept thinking about it, and I came to the conclusion that Jero wasn't the reason you pushed me away. You knew about Jero and what he was capable of before signing up on that dating app. If you were that worried about Jero, you would never have signed up there. And I can swear that even if Jero dies this moment you still won't be ready. It's neither me nor Jero that you are worried about," Matt said, and Candace looked away from him.

"Tell me that I'm wrong, and I will wait," Matt said as he continued to watch her, but she said nothing.

After some time, Matt sighed, "You don't have to worry. I didn't come here to ask you to be my girlfriend again or anything of the like. I think I'm just here to find closure," Matt said dismissively, and Candace tried not to look too disappointed.

What was she expecting after continuously pushing him away in that manner? Truth was, she still wasn't sure if she was ready to be in a relationship yet. Mere thoughts of being in a relationship always made her stomach churn and twist into nervous knots.

Maybe he was right and she hadn't pushed him away just because she was scared of Jero, and she was probably always going to find excuses and reasons not to get involved with him even if she liked him and wanted to have him close to her.

Perhaps Jade was right, and she was a coward who was scared of being happy. Or maybe she was scared of tasting just a bit of happiness and nothing more.

All her life it seemed like happiness always eluded her. Things would seem great a bit at the beginning and then everything would go south. Although she had been too young to remember anything but if she was to go by what she had been told, then she had just been adopted by a wealthy family and had lost them to death. That was also the same way she had found love with Jero initially and not long after he turned into such a scary being that made life unbearable for her and Andy.

All these were probably mere excuses that didn't make sense, but she didn't want to take the risk. This fear was the same reason she had chosen not to search for the family who abandoned her. She didn't want to end up getting disappointed. If she didn't desire more than she already had, then she wouldn't be disappointed.

She was okay with having Jamal and Andy. And maybe she could have uncommitted lovers occasionally if she felt very lonely as time went on, but she didn't want any emotional commitment that would set her up for possible disappointment or heartbreak.

Matt was not only a younger guy, he was also a wealthy celebrity. What in the name of love could be possibly want to do with a single mother like her who was older than him? Being with him no matter how much she liked him would set her up for everything she was avoiding. Possible disappointment.

"I hope you find it," Candace said after a while, and Matt nodded.

"I hope so too. I learned that Jero is dying. How does that make you feel?" Matt asked, and Candace turned to him.

"Mostly relieved. A part of me feels sad and sorry, but I'm relieved. Jamal is better off with a dead father than a living Jero," Candace said, and Matt merely stared at her.

"You must think I'm crazy for being here with him despite everything, right?" She asked with a small smile and he shook his head.

"What I think shouldn't matter to you. I think I will be leaving now. I need to get back to Sogal in time for my next appointment," Matt said as he stood, and Candace did the same.

"Thanks for stopping by," she said with a polite smile.

"If you need a friend, you can count on me," he said as he held out his arms, and Candace smiled as she embraced him. She was thankful that he was still willing to offer his friendship despite everything.

"Thank you, Matt. For everything. Thank you," she said, and Matt sighed as he pulled away.

Perhaps avoiding her wasn't the best approach to getting over her. He had learned that the more he consciously tried to forget about her the more he missed her. So he was just going to be the friend she needed and slowly get over her with. That way he could focus on other things without missing her too much.

"Make sure you don't do anything you will regret. When all of this is over we will figure out the next step for you and Jamal, so don't worry yourself thinking about it too much," he said as he gazed at her, and Candace smiled at him, as her eyes filled up with tears.

Tom had promised to take care of her and Jamal, Jade had said she would help her, and now Matt was offering the same thing. Somehow she was now surrounded by people who cared about her.

Although she wasn't really expecting anything from them since she was well aware of how disappointing humans could turn out to be, still she was thankful for the thoughtfulness behind their words.

#### Chapter 414: Golden Lotus Restaurant

Instead of taking one of Harry's cars, Lucy and Aaron booked an Uber ride instead to take them to the Golden Lotus Restaurant where Sara had asked Aaron to meet with her.

They were both lost in their various thoughts as they sat quietly in the car. Aaron couldn't say he was not worried as he knew that whatever he discussed with Sara would determine a lot of things in his future relationship with Harry.

As Lucy had advised, he needed to come clean with Harry after keeping this secret for all these years, and he needed Harry to hear it directly from him even if it would mean going to Harry's office today to tell him the truth if Sara refused his offer and decided to do as she pleased.

Lucy on the other hand sighed and looked out of the window as she recalled her phone conversation with her mother while Aaron was getting dressed earlier.

"Hello, sweetie! I'm glad you called. I was going to call you to find out if you've seen Lucas yet," Janet had said immediately after she received the call.

"Good morning, mom. Yes, I have. I was with him a while ago," Lucy had said, as she tried to think of the best way to broach the subject.

"That is good. How are you? And how is everything going over there? I hope Tom is fine. I spoke with Evelyn yesterday," Janet had said, and Lucy could hear the smile in her voice.

"Everything is alright, mom. I called because I wanted to ask you a question," Lucy finally said, thinking that she should have sent the picture to her mother before calling her. But on second thought knowing her mother as she did, she knew that Janet would freak out if she received such a picture from her out of the blue.

"Oh! Alright, pumpkin. Go on," Janet urged her as she poured some tea into her cup.

"Before I do that, where is Dad?" Lucy asked when she realized that she was yet to hear his voice in the background as usual, and she would prefer if he was there with Janet to calm her down in case she became very upset.

"He stepped out a while ago. Go on with your question. Or do you need him to be here to ask your question?" Janet inquired as she raised her cup of chamomile tea to her nose and took a deep whiff before sipping from it.

Lucy glanced down at the hallway when Aaron called out to apologize for keeping her waiting. She needed to be fast and done with this before Aaron returned.

"I know you might find my question to be very odd and upsetting, and I'm sorry. But this is important and I really need to know. What was the name of your twin sister?" Lucy asked, and Janet's heart skipped a beat as she drew in a sharp breath.

"What? Why are you asking me that all of a sudden? Has she tried to reach you too? Did Sara give you a call?" Janet asked as she dropped her teacup and rose, her voice ringing with anger at the thought that Sara was not only contacting her and Andrew but she was now trying to get to her kids.

Hearing her mention the name that confirmed her suspicion, Lucy's heart skipped a beat and she swallowed, "Too? Has she been trying to reach you lately?" Lucy asked curiously, and Janet drew in a deep breath to control her temper.

"Answer my question, Lucy! Did she give you a call or try to meet with you?" Janet asked through clenched teeth.

"No, she didn't. Mom, do you know if she ever got married or had any kids?" Lucy asked, wanting to know if her mother was aware of Aaron's existence.

"I don't know, and if for any reason she did, then I feel sorry for whoever the unfortunate man is. Unless of course she probably married someone who is just as evil as she is," Janet spat out spitefully.

"Did you really hear from her recently? Did she tell you she was ill?" Lucy asked urgently, wanting to be done with the phone call before Aaron returned.

Janet took a deep breath. Seeing no reason not to tell Lucy about Sara's recent calls. She suspected that Sara might try to get through to her by any means possible, and as such she wanted Lucy to ignore her if they ever crossed paths.

"She has tried to reach out to me and your father but we are not taking her calls, and neither should you and your brother. I don't know why you are suddenly asking me all these questions about her,

but do not for any reason allow her to come anywhere close to you or get involved in any way with her. She is bad news. Sara is cruel, insensitive, heartless, self-centered, and pure evil. Nothing good can come from associating with her," Janet warned in a hate-filled voice.

"And I hope you would stop asking me questions about her. You have just ruined my day," Janet said as she picked up her cup of tea and went to pour it down the sink.

"I'm sorry. That wasn't my intention," Lucy said apologetically and glanced up when she heard Aaron approaching.

"Why were you asking all of a sudden?" Janet asked before Lucy could hang up.

"I will tell you about it later. I have to go now. I love you, mom," Lucy said and hung up the call once Aaron walked into the living room.

Seated in the car now, Lucy sighed as she looked away from the window and glanced at Aaron who had a pensive expression on his face, "Don't worry too much," Lucy said as she reached for his hand and placed hers over it.

She too was worried but she couldn't let it show. She needed to be strong for Aaron, and for Harry, "I should probably call to inform Harry that we are going out," Lucy said, and Aaron shook his head immediately.

"If you do that he is going to rush over to wherever we are to take me home," Aaron said, and Lucy sighed.

She glanced down at her handbag when her phone suddenly beeped with a text message notification and she took out the phone. It was a text from Tom.

[Hey, love! How's Aaron doing? What's going on there?]

"It's Tom," Lucy informed Aaron as she typed back a response.

[We are on our way to the Golden Lotus Restaurant to meet with Sara. I will give you the details later.]

Her eyes widened in surprise as she read Tom's text which came back almost immediately, [Who is she? And why are you meeting her there? I and Harry are currently having a meeting with some foreign investors at the Golden Lotus Restaurant.]

Lucy's heart was beating very fast as she turned to Aaron, "Tom says Harry is currently at the Golden Lotus Restaurant," she informed him.

"What? No. We can't let him see us there. We can't let her meet him there," Aaron said, alarmed, and immediately Lucy texted Tom back.

[Please get Harry out of there right now. He can't meet with Sara until Aaron tells him who she is.]

Away from there, Tom frowned as he read Lucy's text. Who was Sara and why couldn't Harry meet with her? It wasn't like Harry would recognize her if he saw her, or would he?

Sensing the urgency in her text, Tom glanced at Harry who was sipping a glass of wine as he laughed at something one of the investors had said.

[I will see what I can do.] He texted back before clearing his throat to get their attention.

"Gentlemen, since we are done with the meeting, I think Harry and I need to return to the office. Seeing how you have invested so much, we have to triple our efforts so that you can get even better returns on your investment. You won't get that if we both CEOs sit here and drink wine all day. Although I'm sure Harry here doesn't mind lazing around all day," Tom joked, and the investors laughed while Harry looked at him with a scowl.

"Yet I am the supposed workaholic. What's the rush? We should at least finish our glasses of wine," Harry said, and the investors chorused their agreement making Tom smile as he raised his wineglass to his lips and gulped down the entire content of his wineglass.

"I'm done with mine. Finish yours and let's leave. I have to help Lucy with something important at the office," Tom said as he rose from his seat, and Harry tried not to roll his eyes as he gulped down the content of his wineglass and rose too.

"Fine. I'm only agreeing because you mentioned Lucy," he said as he buttoned his suit jacket, "I'm sorry we have to leave now," Harry said politely as the investors stood.

"It's fine. Our mind is at rest knowing that you are so devoted to your jobs, and our money is safe with you," one of the investors said as they shook hands with Harry and Tom before they left.

"What does Lucy want you to do at the office?" Harry asked as they headed for the door.

"I just recalled that she was supposed to ask the human resource department to put out an ad for a part-time secretary to fill in for Amy until her return," Tom said, which wasn't entirely a lie.

"A simple one minute phonecall could have fixed that," Harry pointed out, and Tom shrugged.

"What can I say? I guess I was just jealous of the way you were laughing at some of those dry jokes and I wanted to take you away from them and keep you to myself. You are fast growing on me," Tom said, and Harry chuckled as they walked through the door.

"Your level of idiocy never ceases to amaze me," Harry said in amusement as they walked past two ladies who were walking into the restaurant.

Harry paused when he noticed a designer scarf on the floor and he picked it up, suspecting that it belonged to one of the ladies who had just walked past them as she was clad in designer wear.

Just as he turned around to call out to her, Sara who had gotten to the door and was about to step inside, also turned around when it suddenly occurred to her that the person who had just walked past them was Harry, since she was quite familiar with his face.

At that same moment, the cab carrying Lucy and Aaron drove into the restaurant premises, and Aaron's heart skipped a beat when he caught a glimpse of Harry and Sara staring at each other.

#### Chapter 415: Harry's Biological Mother

"I think you dropped this," Harry said as he looked at the lady who was standing by the door of the restaurant staring at him.

Something about her seemed familiar, but he couldn't tell what it was since he could swear that he had never seen her before. He doubted that he could ever forget a face such as hers if he had ever seen her.

Sara's secretary took a step forward to take it from Harry, but Sara placed a hand on her shoulder to stop her, "Don't worry. I will get it myself," she said as she stepped forward instead and approached Harry with a smile.

"You are such a gentleman. Thank you," she said as she received it from him and Harry gave her a polite nod.

"You are welcome," Harry said, and turned to leave, but just as he took a step Sara stopped him.

"Are you by chance, Harry Jonas?" Sara asked, even though she recognized him.

Harry looked at her, surprised that she knew who he was, and at the same time curious to know who she was.

Hearing her question, Tom who was merely observing, quickly stepped forward when he realized that she might be the Sara, who Aaron was on his way to meet, and who Lucy had told him Harry must not meet.

When he had heard of Sara from Harry the previous day, he had been expecting to see a shabby-looking lady who was blackmailing Aaron for money or something, but seeing such a dignified person, he couldn't imagine what business she could possibly have with Aaron to make him so upset.

"Harry, we should leave now," Tom said urgently, and Sara's gaze moved to him.

"And I take it you are, Thomas Hank, Harry's best friend?" She asked as her gaze settled on Tom.

Tom had only revealed his identity to the public recently, and seeing how easily she recognized him and described him as Harry's best friend, that meant she knew him in relation to Harry. Although Tom was curious to know who she was and find out what she wanted, this wasn't this time.

"Yes, I am. I'm sorry, we are in a hurry right now, and we can't stand around to chat with..."

"I'm sorry, I don't seem to recognize you. Who are you? And how do you know us?" Harry cut in before Tom could finish, thinking that she might be the spouse of a business partner and they needed to greet her appropriately if she was. Something about the way she was looking at him unsettled him.

Sara smiled, "I am here to meet with an old friend. Someone, I think you know. How about you join us for lunch? Or perhaps we could share a bottle of wine until he joins me while I introduce myself to you?" Sara asked, looking at Harry with a sly smile.

Sara believed that if Aaron was to meet her having a discussion with Harry, he would have no choice but to tell Harry the truth about who she was as that would make everything faster for her.

"An old friend?" Harry asked, but Tom quickly shook his head.

"No. I'm afraid we can't do that..."

"I was asking Harry, not you. I'm sure he can answer for himself," Sara cut in with a cold smile, "And you are free to leave if you are in a hurry," Sara said, jerking her head to the side for Tom to leave, and Harry frowned, not impressed by her sudden rudeness.

Tom cocked his head to the side as he stepped forward, ready to respond to her rude remark, but before either of them could say a word, Tom's phone started ringing and he turned to look at Tom, who quickly received the call when he saw that it was from Lucy.

"WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE YOU DOING RIGHT NOW? Get him out of there and far away from that woman at once! That person is Harry's biological mom!" Lucy snapped at him to make him realize the urgency of the situation, and immediately Tom's heart skipped a beat, as he slowly turned surprised eyes to look at Sara who was staring at Harry.

This woman was Harry's mom? She wasn't dead all these years? Of all the secrets he had been expecting Aaron to hide from Harry, this wasn't part of it.

She looked wealthy, and judging by the way her gaze was focused on Harry, he could tell that she knew he was her son. Did she possibly abandon him this whole time?

Although he didn't know the exact details, but he already didn't like her merely by looking at her, and she looked like the sort of person who would abandon her child.

No! There was no way he was going to let Harry find out about his mother this way even if he didn't exactly know the story. He would take Harry far away from her even if it meant knocking him out and dragging his unconscious body to the car.

"Who was that? Is everything okay?" Harry asked, looking at Tom with concern when he noticed how stunned he looked.

"I can't give you the exact details right now, but we should leave at once," he said in a grave tone, and seeing how serious he looked, Harry gave him a nod.

"I'm sorry, we have to leave right now. Maybe next time," Harry said and before Sara could stop them, Tom took hold of Harry's hand and pulled him away with him.

Sara's brow was raised as she watched them walk away. Was it possible that Tom knew who she was? Or was Aaron somewhere around here and had called Tom? She wondered as she scanned the parking lot.

"Is everything alright?" Sara's assistant asked, and she shook her head.

"Everything is alright. Let's go in and wait for him," Sara said as she walked past her assistant into the restaurant.

In the parking lot across from there, Lucy felt like she was going to have a heart attack merely by watching the scene in front of her. She let out a deep sigh of relief as she watched Tom and Harry get into their car and drive off.

Although they were too far away to hear what Sara had said to Harry, but judging by how easily Harry had left with Tom, she could tell that Harry still didn't know who Sara was.

She turned to Aaron who had become completely white and she clasped a hand over his arm and shook him gently, "You're going to pass out if you don't breathe, Aaron," she told him softly when she noticed that he was holding his breath.

Immediately, Aaron let out his breath, and he raised a hand to his chest as he tried to calm his racing heart.

"Don't worry. He didn't recognize her," Lucy assured him when Aaron used his hands to cover his face.

"I can't keep living this way," Aaron complained, and the cab driver turned to them as he wondered how long they were going to remain in his car.

"We should go in now," Lucy said as she handed the cab driver some money notes, and they both got out of the car.

"I noticed she came with someone. Do you mind if I sit with you when you speak to her?" Lucy asked, and Aaron shook his head.

"I will feel more comfortable if you are there," Aaron said, and Lucy nodded.

"Me too. I promised Harry I will take care of you. I won't be comfortable if I leave you alone with her," Lucy said, and Aaron smiled.

"Do you mind if I record whatever you both discuss?" Lucy asked, and Aaron shook his head.

"It's probably best you do that."

"When you introduce me, tell her I'm your daughter," Lucy suggested, wanting to see how Sara would react to that.

"She probably knows Harry is my only child and I don't have a daughter. She would never believe us," Aaron said, and Lucy shrugged.

"That is her problem. You don't owe her any explanation. Just tell her that," Lucy said as she intertwined her hand with Aaron's hand, and they walked into the restaurant.

Away from there, in Rebekah Miller's apartment, she walked down the stairs gracefully as she came down to join her daughters who she had been informed were visiting.

Tiffany and Bernice stood from their seats as their mother walked into the living room with her gaze fixed on Bernice.

"What are you doing here? Has she returned to her husband?" Rebekah asked Tiffany, and immediately Bernice stepped forward.

"Yes, I have. I'm sorry for being stubborn and not listening to you, mother," Bernice said apologetically, and Rebekah turned to Tiffany who gave her a nod.

"My husband was kind enough to drop her off this morning, on his way to the office," Tiffany assured Rebekah, and she nodded with approval.

"Good. You may now sit," Rebekah ordered as she lowered herself to her favorite seat and her daughters did the same.

"You almost disappointed me, Bernice. I'm so relieved that you are back to your senses," Rebekah said as one of the housekeepers came to serve them tea and cookies.

"I'm sorry, mother," Bernice said with a bow.

"This must never repeat itself again. You are my first daughter and it is your responsibility to guide your sisters on the right path when they are going astray. What example would you be setting for Anita if she heard of your action?" Rebekah asked, and once again, Bernice apologized.

"Anyway, it is a good thing that has been cleared up and you are both here. I have good news to share with you," Rebekah said with a pleased smile as she lifted her cup of cinnamon tea to her lips.

"You do? What could it be?" Tiffany asked as she exchanged a curious look with Bernice.

"A short while ago, I received a mail from Eric Howells."

"Eric Howells?" Both sisters chorused in surprise as she had expected and Rebekah's smile widened.

"Is it the same Eric Howells we are thinking?" Bernice asked their mother in disbelief, and Rebekah laughed delightfully.

"Yes, my darlings. Eric Howells has sent an invitation for me and my daughters to appear on his show. You know what that means, don't you?" Rebekah asked, and laughed happily when both Bernice and Tiffany squealed with girlish excitement.

"It means we are celebrities!" Tiffany cried as she embraced Bernice.

"I can't believe we have become so famous to be acknowledged by Eric Howells! This is unbelievable! It feels like a dream!" Bernice cried, and Rebekah smiled.

"It is indeed a dream come true. Now I want you both to remember something. We never would have gotten this far had I allowed your father to drag us down with him," Rebekah said as she looked from Bernice to Tiffany and then back again.

"We must let go of silly emotions such as love. Those are for nobodies. If you want to achieve great things, you must not allow yourself to be tied down by such foolish emotions," Rebekah warned as she looked at Bernice.

"If you desire greatness, stick to great people. If you want to be considered rich, associate with only the rich. If you want to be influential, stick with influential people," Rebekah schooled them, and both daughters nodded in agreement.

"I will never forgive any daughter of mine that chooses a different path from the one I have set for her," Rebekah threatened, and Bernice nodded.

"I will never disappoint you again, mother," she promised.

"Now we need to get ready for the show. We have to go shopping for a new outfit. It all has to be limited edition designers. And do not let your sister, Lisa, know about this. You know how she is. Even though she's married to a wealthy man, she is completely different from us. I don't want her embarrassing us. I will let Eric know that she's expecting her baby soon and as such, she can't be on the show with us," Rebekah said, and once again they nodded.

"What about Anita? Will she be joining us?"

"Of course, Anita has to be there with us. We have to ensure that she looks her best. I want Thomas Hank to see her and know that Lucinda Perry is nothing compared to Anita," Rebekah said with a smirk as she thought about all the plans she had in store for Lucy.

Chapter 416: Your Dad?

"I might say some shocking things in there. Try not to be too startled, and just play along, okay?" Lucy warned Aaron as they walked into the restaurant. The last thing she wanted was for him to be shocked and have a heart attack or something.

Aaron turned to her, "What do you plan to say?" Aaron asked under his breath as they approached the table where Sara was seated.

"I can't tell you right now, but please trust me and play along," Lucy said as she took out her phone and turned on her sound recorder.

As Sara watched them approaching she turned to her assistant, "Who is the lady coming with him?" Sara asked as she raised her wineglass to her lips.

"Her name is Lucinda Perry. She is Janet Perry's daughter, and the girlfriend of Thomas Hank, Harry's best friend."

Lucy watched as Sara's assistant leaned towards her and whispered something to her, which made Sara's brows pull together as she dropped her wineglass and took a closer look at Lucy who was also staring directly at her.

Seeing the surprise on her face as she looked at her, Lucy was quick to figure that it was possible Sara already knew who she was, especially since Sara had tried to reach her mother. It would make sense that in her quest to find her sister she had found out that her sister was married with kids.

"Why are you just telling me this now?" Sara snapped at her assistant.

"I'm sorry, ma'am. I only got to know about it last weekend when I watched her interview. I tried to tell you about it but you said you were only interested in your Harry and Janet and not in Janet's children or their relationships," the assistant said, and Sara raised a finger to shut her up when Aaron and Lucy got to the table.

Janet's daughter? Why was she coming with Aaron? If she was dating Thomas Hank, did that mean she had been the one who called Tom a moment ago? Was that why he had been in a hurry to leave with Harry? Did Janet's daughter know who she was? Sara wondered as she watched them approach.

Aaron pulled out a seat for Lucy without acknowledging Sara, before taking his own seat and looking at Sara. He hated that his heart still hurt merely by looking into her deceptive face.

"Hello, Aaron! It's good to see you again," Sara said with a cool smile, and Lucy noticed how Aaron's hands which were on his thighs balled into a fist, and she reached out a hand to cover his own.

"I can't say the same for you. I wish I didn't have to meet with you," Aaron said just as a waiter joined them, and Sara's smile faltered.

"C'mon, Aaron! That is no way to greet an old friend," she said in a chiding tone that made Lucy's blood boil with anger.

How could she be sounding this way when she was meeting the man for the first time in twenty eight years after absconding with his money and abandoning their baby? She was clearly unrepentant and unremorseful.

"I'm not here to greet an old friend. We are not friends," Aaron said coldly, and Sara smirked.

"Excuse us," Sara said, and immediately her assistant stood up and walked away.

Sara's gaze shifted to Lucy, "Why are you not excusing us?" She asked with a slightly raised brow, but Lucy ignored her and instead focused on telling the waiter the wine she wanted, and also ordered a glass of red wine for Aaron.

"There is no reason for her to leave. She knows everything," Aaron said, and Sara raised a brow.

Once the waiter left, Lucy turned her attention to Sara, "I can't leave my dad alone with someone like you," Lucy said with a one-sided shrug, deciding to go on with her plan and leave Sara guessing if what she knew about her was correct or wrong.

Sara raised a brow as she looked from Lucy to Aaron, "Your... Dad?" She asked, wondering what was going on. If she was Janet's daughter, why was she referring to Aaron as her father?

"Do you have a problem with that? Let's get down to the reason why we are here. What do you want, Sara? Why are you back?" Aaron asked, but Sara shook her head.

"I won't have that discussion with you until I know who she is or she leaves us to speak in private," Sara insisted.

"I already told you who I am. Is it that difficult for you to comprehend?" Lucy asked as she eyed the woman who she had come to despise even without ever speaking with her or hearing her side of the story.

Although she knew that some times it was best to hear both sides of a story before drawing a conclusion, but after hearing from her mother and Aaron about their experience with Sara, she wasn't sure she wanted to hear anything from Sara. Her mother was a sweet soul who only saw the best in people, and from what she knew about Harry and her little interaction with Aaron, she knew that Aaron was a good man too. Any person who could hurt Janet and Aaron that way was an evil person.

"Who are you, young lady? And what gives you the impression that you have the right to speak to me in such a manner?" Sara asked coldly.

"You heard her. She is my daughter. And she has every right to speak to you in that manner since she knows exactly the kind of person you are," Aaron said, but Sara looked unconvinced.

"To the best of my knowledge you only have Harry..."

"As you rightly said, that is to the best of your knowledge, and as you can see, your knowledge on the issue is limited. I see no reason why we have to waste our time to prove the nature of our relationship to you," Lucy cut in, and Sara frowned

"If she is not going to excuse us, then I will take my leave," Sara said as she attempted to rise from her seat.

"By all means do so. I'm sorry for doubting you, dad. You were right about her. I can't believe a person like this gave birth to me," Lucy said, startling both Aaron and Sara who suddenly froze, and blood drained off her face.

Lucy knew that she was taking a big risk as there was every possibility that their daughter was truly dead and she was reopening an old wound. However, this was a risk she was willing to take for both

Aaron's and Harry's sake. It was a fifty-fifty guess, and if there was any possibility that Harry's twin sister was alive somewhere, this was the only way she could confirm it.

"I know you didn't want her to know about me. I'm sorry, dad. I couldn't stop myself," Lucy said without taking her eyes off Sara to look at Aaron who had stiffened beside her.

Lucy's heart was beating fast as she watched Sara's pale face, and how her eyes darted from Lucy to Aaron in confusion as she slowly settled down on her seat once again.

"Wha---at is she talking about?" Sara asked in a shaky voice, but Aaron was still too stunned by what Lucy had just said to respond, so Lucy squeezed his hand, reminding him of what she had told him before they got to the table.

Seeing her reaction, and hearing her question Lucy suspected that she had been right, and Sara had lied to Aaron about the death of their daughter. She didn't look like a woman who knew for a fact that her daughter was dead, else, why did she appear so confused when she should be mad at her for saying something like that?

Choosing to go with her hunch, Lucy continued, "Did you think he would never find out? You sold m..."

"Lucy, please stop," Aaron called in a pleading voice, and when Lucy noticed how his entire body was trembling with emotion she stopped.

Sara looked from Aaron to Lucy in confusion, wondering what was going on. Was it possible? There was no way it was possible that Aaron found out about what she had done, was there? And even if he had done so how could he have found their daughter so easily? Was that why she has been unable to find her? Sara wondered as she raised a shaky hand to massage her head which was beginning to ache.

"A--aron?" Sara stuttered fearfully when she saw how Aaron was trembling with emotion.

Was it possible that he had been hiding it from her this whole time and had called for them to meet just so he would let her know that he knew what she had done?

Seeing the sudden fear and confusion in her eyes, and how her hands were now trembling when she had been running her mouth a moment ago and acting like she was in charge, Lucy was willing to bet all she had that Aaron's daughter did not die at birth.

#### Chapter 417: A Liar And A Con Artist

"Please excuse me," Aaron pleaded as he pushed his chair away from the table and staggered to his feet.

Immediately, Lucy stood up to help him, when he almost walked into the waiter who had brought their drinks but he shook his head, "I will be back. I need a moment alone," Aaron said as he walked away from there.

After he left, and the waiter dropped their drinks, Lucy picked up her wineglass and sipped from it before returning her attention to Sara who was still staring at her.

"I don't know why you came back, or what you want from Harry, but I won't let you get anywhere close to him. If you so much as go ten feet near him as you did earlier without Aaron's permission, I will expose you for what you are to the world. I will also tell everyone how you stole your father's

money and ran away from home claiming to be an orphan!" Lucy warned, and Sara's brows pulled together.

Her assistant had said Lucy was Janet's daughter, and now she was saying she was Aaron's daughter. Who was she going to believe?

But seeing how Lucy knew exactly who she was, did that mean Aaron had possibly found out about her family and he knew Janet too? Was it possible that Janet had helped Aaron raise their daughter? Was that why Lucy was dating Harry's best friend? There was no way all of this could be a coincidence, could there be?

Now she regretted paying attention to only Janet, Aaron, and Harry, and not paying attention to all the other details the private investigator had gathered on their friends and acquaintances. She picked up her wineglass with trembling hands and gulped down the entire content.

"Who are you?" Sara asked, watching Lucy closely.

"I already told you who I am. Do I need to spell it out? I am the daughter you sold. Harry's twin sister, who was raised by your own twin sister," Lucy said, and to her satisfaction, Sara's eyes widened ever so slightly in shock.

"How is that possible?" Sara asked in disbelief. It didn't make any sense.

"How is it possible? I suppose you are wondering how it happened. How he found me after you sold me and how I ended up with your twin sister, am I right?" Lucy asked, wanting her to talk so she could get the evidence she needed.

Until Sara says the words with her mouth confirming that she had sold Aaron's daughter, it would remain just a suspicion and mere speculation. Lucy wanted tangible evidence so that she could confidently ask Tom to look into it.

"Surely you must have heard the saying that no secret stays hidden forever. Aaron and Janet might have been kindhearted enough to hide the truth of your wickedness from the world because deep down they did not want to cause any problems for you, but I'm nothing like them. I'm your daughter, after all, and I have your evil heart. I won't hesitate to create problems for you if you cause any more problems for Harry and Aaron," Lucy threatened when Sara just kept staring at her without saying a word, and maybe it was because Sara could see that she genuinely meant the threat, Sara sat up.

Sara looked at Lucy, not entirely sure of what was going on. If everything Lucy was saying was the truth, and they all knew what she had done, then she couldn't approach Harry as she had wanted to. She had been counting on Harry and Aaron never finding out the truth about their daughter. Now Harry would most likely not listen to her apology or the explanation she had rehearsed to give him.

"How do I know you are really my daughter?" She asked skeptically, and Lucy smiled as she slowly picked up her wineglass and took a sip before gently dropping it on the table.

At that point Lucy remembered the saying, 'It takes a monster to destroy a monster'. In similar fashion, only a liar and a con artist could destroy a liar and con artist like Sara.

"What do you need? A DNA test to prove it?" Lucy asked, and Sara gave her a nod.

"Yes, I do."

Immediately, Lucy raised a hand to her head and plucked out a strand of her hair, "Alright. What happens if I let you have this and you get the proof you need? Will you tell me why you sold me?" Lucy asked, and Sara frowned, suspecting that this could be a trap.

"I don't know what you are talking about. My daughter died," Sara said, and Lucy smirked as she dropped the hair strand on the table between them.

"Did she? Who am I then? I wonder why you need a DNA test to confirm if I am your daughter if you really believe that your daughter died. For a brief moment, I was almost willing to believe that Aaron was wrong about you, and maybe the error was from the doctor not you," Lucy said, and seeing that Lucy was not buying her act, Sara shook her head as a pool of tears gathered in her eyes.

"I never sold my daughter. I swear I never knew you were alive, I really thought you died. I think the doctor tricked me into believing you were dead," she cried deciding to take the escape route Lucy had just offered, but Lucy scoffed.

"Really? Is that the best you can come up with? I feel rather disappointed. Knowing how well you conned Aaron, I expected you to come up with a more original lie than this," Lucy said with a shake of her head, and Sara sighed.

"What are you trying to achieve by doing this?" Sara asked, not understanding why Lucy was going back and forth with her.

She still didn't know what to think, but one thing she knew was that Lucy knew a lot about her past, and seeing how she was connected to both Janet and Aaron, it was possible that she was telling the truth.

"I need the truth from you! And I want an apology. A sincere apology. That is the only way I can forgive you for what you did to me and our family," Lucy said as tears gathered in her eyes.

Sara took a deep breath as she looked at Lucy who was taking out her hankie from her handbag to wipe her tears. All she wanted was the truth and an apology? She didn't regret anything she had done. Had she not done all of that she would never have gotten to where she was. She had made sacrifices that needed to be made and she wasn't sorry for them.

However, if admitting that she was wrong and offering an apology was all it would take to fix things with Lucy and get what she wanted from them, then she could tell her what she wanted to hear. If she was able to fix things with her, she was sure Lucy could help her find a way to fix things with Janet and Harry too.

Sara took a deep breath as she met Lucy's gaze, "I didn't sell you. The couple needed a child and I had two. They were wealthy and I believed that they would take better care of you than Aaron. I wanted you to have a good life. I know there is no excuse or justification for all I did..."

"Are you trying to tell me you didn't get anything out of it? Am I supposed to believe that after everything I know about you?" Lucy cut in, unable to believe that someone as selfish as Sara would do something that did not benefit her financially.

"Fine. In exchange, they got me a house, and a car, and helped me get endorsement deals. When I heard of their death, I wanted to find out what happened to you, but I was at the peak of my career

then so I couldn't risk the scandal. Giving you away the way I did was wrong, and I'm sorry. Please forgive me," Sara said as a tear slid down her cheek.

"Thank you. I feel much better now," Lucy said with a sigh, glad that she now had the proof she needed that Aaron's daughter did not die that day.

"I will try to talk with Aaron and Harry so they can forgive you. I will get back to you," Lucy promised, and Sara smiled.

"You will do that for me?" Sara asked in mock surprise, and she smiled when Lucy bobbed her head.

"Could you help me talk to Janet too?" Sara asked hopefully, and Lucy smiled.

"Sure. I will. I will like us to put all this behind us and live as one happy big family. If I may ask, what is wrong with you? Aaron said you were ill," Lucy asked, wanting to understand if she had come back because she wanted to reconcile with her family and have them around her, or because she wanted something else.

Judging by all she knew about her self-centeredness, and the attitude she had put up initially when she talked to Aaron over the phone and when they just arrived, Lucy could bet that she was back because she needed something, and not simply because she wanted a reunion with Harry and Janet.

If a family reunion was what she wanted, she would have been more polite to Aaron. But seeing how she was trying to reunite with just Harry and Janet, something told Lucy this was related to her health and she possibly needed their help.

"It is called PSC. Primary Sclerosing Cholangitis," Sara said with a sad smile not sure it was wise to tell her yet that she needed a liver transplant. She would need to get close enough and buy their trust before letting them know about it.

"I'm sorry, I don't know what that is, but I hope it isn't too serious, and you will be fine?" Lucy asked, making a mental note to look it up on Google or ask Lucas about it.

"I will be fine. I'm glad I met you today. I'd love to hang out with you and get to know you better. Can you do that for me?" Sara asked, and Lucy smiled.

"Sure. I would love that too. I would love to hear about Milan and all the fun places you have visited," Lucy said, and Sara smiled, glad that Lucy was just as easy to fool as Aaron was.

"You are truly my daughter," Sara said, but Lucy shook her head when she saw Aaron returning to the table. There was no need to play nice anymore. She had gotten all she came for.

Although Lucy knew that she was taking a risk by telling her the truth, she also knew that Sara was eventually going to find out the truth once they walked out of the restaurant, and she would rather deal with it now.

"No. I am not. You have no idea how glad I am that I am not. I am your niece. Janet's daughter," Lucy announced, and Sara blinked at her in confusion, not understanding what was going on.

"I only wanted evidence that you sold your daughter in exchange for a glamorous life. Now that I have it recorded, we have something tangible to use against you. Don't think about doing anything to me, you have no idea the number of people who are involved in this case and who just listened in

on our conversation. All fingers would point back to you if anything happens to me," Lucy said with a wide smile when she saw the anger in Sara's eyes.

"Aaron is here. You should smile. Tell him that you are exhausted and you need to leave. Then quietly crawl back into whatever hole you came out from and don't go anywhere close to Harry or bother Aaron with your incessant calls again," Lucy said with a polite smile and she rose when Aaron stopped at the table.

"We can leave now, Aaron. Mom has promised to stay away from Harry until you are ready to tell him about her. Right, mom?" Lucy asked, and although Sara's hands were clenched under the table, she gave Aaron a tight smile.

"I suddenly feel exhausted. I need to get some rest," Sara said, and Lucy nodded with approval.

"It was good to meet you, mom. But I hope we don't have to meet again," Lucy said, before turning to Aaron who was staring at them as he wondered what both ladies had discussed.

"Let's go home," Lucy said as she took Aaron's hand and walked away with him.

#### Chapter 418: Lack Of Genuineness

"Are you really not going to tell me what that was about just now?" Harry, who was driving the car, asked Tom, who continued to look out of the window as they returned to the office after leaving the restaurant.

The only thing that kept ringing in Tom's head was Lucy's statement. "That person is Harry's biological mom!"

Harry, who had thought his mother was dead all these years and had always spoken so fondly of her was in for a rude shock when he finds out that his mother had been alive this whole time.

Then what about the birthday gifts Aaron had kept presenting to Harry all those years claiming they were from his mother? Did that mean those gifts had really been from her?

Tom shook his head. Those gifts couldn't possibly have been from her. Hearing how Aaron had reacted to her calls and seeing how Lucy had snapped at him to take Harry away from there, he could only assume that the communication with Sara was a recent development.

"TOM!" Harry snapped at him impatiently, and Tom turned to look at him.

"Can you tell me what you're thinking about so seriously?" Harry asked, and Tom looked at him for a moment as he tried to come up with a lie that was also true.

"Eric Howells called. He is pushing the interview with the Millers forward so I need to give Barry a call and find out what else he has learned about the Millers so we can organize the questions we are giving Eric," Tom said, and Harry raised a brow.

"Am I supposed to believe that was the reason you looked so surprised earlier? That phone call was from Eric?" Harry asked, and then he frowned when something else suddenly occurred to him.

"Is it Jade? Did something happen to her?" He asked, and Tom sighed.

"It's not something I can tell you about right now," Tom said, and Harry's brows furrowed.

"So it is about Jade? What happened to her?" Harry asked once again, not understanding why Tom responded the way he just did.

"No. It's not Jade. It's something else," Tom said with a worried frown.

There was no way he could tell Harry what it was, and now he doubted that he could focus or do anything else at work until he was able to find out what was going on from Lucy.

"What is it? And why can't you tell me about it right now? Is it about me? Hold on," Harry said and turned to Tom with suspicious eyes.

"Is it my dad? Did Lucy call to say something happen to him?" Harry asked in alarm.

"Can you please stop with the questions? Your dad is fine, and everyone else is okay. So, please calm down. I don't want to have to lie to you about this," Tom pleaded as he looked away from Harry, and Harry sighed.

He didn't want to have to lie to him about it? Did that mean that this was about him? Harry mused, "Okay, just one more question, and I will stop worrying about it," Harry said, and Tom turned to him.

"What question?"

"It's not a matter of life and death, is it? Is anyone in danger?"

"As I said, everyone is okay," Tom said, and Harry nodded.

"Okay. That's good enough then. I will rather wait for you to tell me what is wrong in your own time than have you lie to me," Harry said, and Tom sighed in relief.

"Thanks," Tom said, as he relaxed once again. He couldn't wait to get to the office so he could give Lucy a call and find out what was happening.

"By the way, didn't that lady at the restaurant seem familiar to you?" Harry asked, and immediately Tom became tense once again.

"What lady?" Tom asked, and Harry raised a brow.

"Lucy, since she is the only lady you can think of," Harry said dryly as he eyed Tom with displeasure making Tom chuckle despite his upset state.

How many ladies did we interact with at the restaurant?" Harry asked irritably.

"Oh, that lady! She seemed familiar to you?" Tom asked, and Harry shrugged.

"Yeah. Sort of. But I'm not sure. Something about her feels familiar, yet I can swear that I've never seen her before. She has the sort of face that I would never have forgotten if I had ever seen it," Harry said thoughtfully.

"What kind of face?" Tom asked curiously, and Harry narrowed his eyes as he thought of the best way to describe it.

"She almost looks perfect with that strikingly beautiful face, but something about her smile shows her lack of genuineness," Harry said, and Tom raised a brow.

"Lack of genuineness?" Tom asked with interest. He had always known that Harry was a good judge of people's character, but he hadn't expected Harry to draw such conclusion in such a short time. They had barely talked with her for three minutes.

Harry gave him a nod, "Yes. She seems fake and sort of shallow with a lot of insecurities. She also cares too much about her appearance. If I didn't already know the face of your ex-girlfriend's mother, I'd say she was Rebekah Miller," Harry joked, but Tom did not laugh.

"Are you saying this because she was rude to me?" Tom asked since Harry wasn't exactly the type to bad-mouth other people unless they went against his friends, and Tom also knew that Harry had been upset about the way Sara had been rude to him earlier.

"Well, there is that too. But I'm also just saying what I observed. I can bet my last dime that she must have done a lot of plastic surgeries just to look that way. She barely has wrinkles," Harry said, and Tom merely listened not knowing what to say. He wondered how Harry would feel when he realizes that the lady he was talking about in this manner was his mother.

"Do you think she might be interested in me?" Harry asked, and Tom raised a brow.

"Interested in you? Why would she be interested in you?" Tom asked with a slight frown, and Harry chuckled.

"I don't know, but didn't you notice how she kept staring at me in a funny way? And she also wanted me to have lunch with her and her friend. I wonder who her friend is," Harry said, and Tom almost sighed in relief when he noticed they were getting close to the company. He couldn't wait to get out of the car and stop having this awkward conversation with Harry.

Harry turned when he noticed how quiet Tom was concerning the issue, "I can see that you don't like her. Don't worry I will turn her down if I cross paths with her again and she tries to make any advances at me," Harry promised as he drove through the company gate, and Tom sat up as he impatiently waited for Harry to park the car so that he could get down and they could both go to their different offices.

He hated that he was lying keeping such a secret from Harry, but then again it wasn't his place to tell. Now he wished he didn't know anything about it.

Away from there, and seated in a cab that was taking them back home, Aaron had a worried frown on his face as he looked at Lucy who was apologizing to him for startling him in the manner she had done earlier by claiming to be his dead child.

"Why did you say all that?" Aaron asked, and Lucy looked at him for a moment without responding to his question.

She did not want to tell him the truth about his daughter who had been given away until she was certain that the girl was alive wherever she was. There would be no need to give him false hope about the existence of his daughter if she was dead already.

"I wanted to startle her into confessing all she did to you so I could record it," Lucy said, and Aaron sighed.

"Did it work? Did she tell you what she wants?" He asked, and Lucy shook her head.

"No, she didn't tell me what she truly wants yet, but you don't have to worry about her approaching Harry anymore. She knows better than to make any trouble for you and Harry after everything I told her," Lucy said, and Aaron looked at her with interest.

"What did you tell her, Lucy? And why did she agree to do as you said?" He asked when he remembered how Sara had agreed with Lucy when she said it was time to leave.

"I told you before. I have the recording of our conversation with her, and I let her I was going to use it as evidence against her to show the world what a terrible person she is, if she doesn't leave you and Harry alone," Lucy said, and Aaron's eyes moved to her handbag.

"Did she admit to something that we can use against her? Can I listen to it?" Aaron asked, and Lucy smiled at him.

"You can, but not yet. I will let you have it after you tell Harry the truth and then you both can listen to it together. For now, I have to do something first before I send the recording to you," Lucy said, not wanting to reveal her relationship with them yet.

"What do you have to do?" Aaron asked curiously.

"I have to find someone. But I can't tell you about the person I'm looking for yet," Lucy said, and Aaron looked at her for a moment before letting out a sigh.

"Okay. If you say so," he said with a nod. Choosing to trust Lucy and let her do what she wanted.

"Thank you," Lucy said with a relieved smile, glad that Aaron had agreed to trust her.

"I should be thanking you. I'm glad that you were with me and I didn't have to meet her alone," Aaron said, and Lucy squeezed his hand softly.

"Me too," Lucy said quietly.

She hoped that Aaron would summon the courage to tell Harry the truth as he had said he would do, while she tried to find Aaron's missing daughter. There was no way Harry would stay angry at Aaron for hiding the truth from him when he listens to the recording and found out what a terrible person Sara really was.

Immediately after they arrived at Harry's apartment, Lucy led Aaron to his bedroom and decided to check his blood pressure with his electronic sphygmomanometer. After she did and found out that it was slightly above the normal range, she asked him to try to get some sleep while she got some work done on her laptop.

"Call me if you need anything," Lucy told Aaron as she tucked his duvet around him before leaving the bedroom.

Immediately Lucy shut the door behind her, she took out her phone from her handbag and dialed Jade's line. She decided to give Jade a call first before calling Tom since she suspected that whatever Jade had wanted to find out earlier was related to what she had learned. If there was one thing the last couple of weeks had taught her, it was the fact that no connection was a coincidence.

Chapter 419: Coincidence Or Not?

"Coincidence," Jade said as she dropped one of the pieces of paper she had shredded on the floor.

"Not a coincidence," she dropped another.

"Coincidence," she dropped another.

"Not a coincidence," she dropped the last paper and sighed as she got off the bed, and began pacing around the bedroom.

Even though she was supposed to be focusing on preparing for the court case against the Legion cartel, she couldn't seem to shake off this feeling in her guts that it wasn't a coincidence that Candace looked so identical to Harry's mother.

Regardless of what Aaron had said, the more she thought about it the more she was beginning to see how Candace might share some similarities with Harry. Both their eyes were the same, they were both twenty-eight years old, and they smiled alike. It also occurred to her now that she had enjoyed talking with Candace the previous night, in the same manner, she enjoyed talking with Harry and Aaron. Both Harry and Candace talked in the same manner, as Aaron. That is assuming sarcasm was a genetic trait.

If she didn't know better she would say Candace was Harry's twin or something, but Harry was an only child and it didn't make any sense. None of the similarities she had made was enough basis to assume that they were family relations. Harry's mother who was dead, was also an orphan just like Candace, so it didn't make any sense.

She glanced at her phone which was lying on the bed when it started to ring, and she picked it up and frowned when she saw that the call was from Lucy.

Why was she calling? Did she want to scold her again? Jade wondered as she received the call, "I promise I have been on my best behavior, aunty Lucy," Jade said jokingly immediately after she received the call.

"That's good to know, but that's not why I called," Lucy said in an urgent and serious tone, that made Jade's brows pull together.

"Okay. Why did you call?" Jade asked, sensing that it was important.

"The picture you wanted me to send. I mean, the photo of Harry's mom, why did you want it? I overheard Aaron's end of your conversation with him," Lucy said, and Jade raised a brow.

"If I remember correctly you said 'the only way not to get involved in something you don't want is by not being curious about it' didn't you? Why are you showing interest in this now?" Jade asked curiously.

"Trust me, if it didn't concern me I wouldn't be asking you any questions," Lucy said, piquing Jade's interest even more, but before Jade could ask her any question she continued.

"By the way, I got the picture you wanted. Aaron let me snap it. So if you still want it I could send it to you," Lucy offered, but Jade sighed.

"Nah. That won't be necessary anymore. Aaron already said his late wife was an orphan. Call me crazy, but you won't believe that for a moment I was thinking that Candace might be related to Harry's mom," Jade said, laughing at the foolishness of her thoughts.

Lucy's heart skipped a beat, "Candace?" She asked in surprise as she tried to remember Candace's face to see if she truly looked anything like Sara.

"Yeah. I know it's crazy..."

"Can you tell me why you thought so?" Lucy asked, and she listened as Jade explained how she had seen the picture in Harry's bedroom and had thought she looked familiar but couldn't place her face

until she was reminded earlier that day that Candace had the same hair and she realized that was why the lady had looked so familiar.

Candace? Was it possible? If it was true that Candace looked so much like Sara why didn't her mother say anything when she met Candace and Jamal? Lucy mused as she tried to organize her thoughts on all she knew about Candace thus far.

Jade had just confirmed Candace's age. She was exactly the same age as Harry. She looked like Sara. Unlike Jade, she knew for a fact that Harry had a missing twin sister, so even if Jade thought she was crazy for linking Candace to them, Lucy didn't think so.

"Lucy? Are you still there?" Jade asked when Lucy didn't say anything after some time.

"Yeah. I'm here," Lucy said with a frown.

"Just now you said this concerns you. How? Did you find out something?" Jade asked curiously, but Lucy couldn't bring herself to tell Jade what she knew.

Aaron had told her that his wife was an orphan and Jade believed that Harry's mom was late. She couldn't tell Jade otherwise. As far as she was concerned this was Harry's and Aaron's family business and it wasn't her place to tell Jade about it.

She could comfortably tell Tom because aside from the fact that he was her lover and Harry's best friend, and he was also aware of her reason for staying with Aaron, she also had Aaron's permission to tell Tom about it, but she couldn't tell Jade.

The fewer the people that knew about this, the better for Aaron since Harry would be even more angry when he gets to know the truth and also finds out that others know about it too. She knew that from experience. She had felt like a fool when she realized that not just Tom, but Harry, Jade, and Bryan, had been in on Tom's deceptive game.

"I'm taking care of Aaron. Your call seemed to upset him a lot so I needed to know what you both talked about," Lucy said, but Jade could tell that she was hiding something.

Her tone had sounded too urgent and serious for it to have merely been out of concern for Aaron's health, "By the way, why did you ask for the picture? And how come he let you snap it?" Jade asked curiously, wondering what Lucy must have told Aaron.

"I asked him if it was okay if I snapped a picture of it and he let me. I wanted to send it to you since it seemed like you were unable to ask him for it," Lucy explained, and even though Jade wasn't entirely convinced by her explanation, she decided not to push it.

"Where is Candace right now? How is she?" Lucy asked, and Jade sighed.

"She is at the hospital looking after Jamal's dad," Jade said, and upon Lucy's further inquiry she told Lucy what had happened to Jero.

"I hope she's fine," Lucy said, and Jade agreed.

"Tom said you wanted him to help you find out about Candace's childhood and how she ended up at the orphanage?" Lucy asked, trying to keep her tone light.

Although she had been of the opinion that it would be wrong to dig into Candace's past as they might bring up upsetting revelations that would do more harm than good to Candace, Lucy was beginning to have a change of heart.

Candace was around the same age as Harry and if it happened that Candace was Aaron's missing daughter, it would bring more joy to both Aaron and Candace than harm. The only harm would be that Candace and Aaron would be hurt by the knowledge of what Sara had actually done.

"I guess it's true that lovers don't keep secrets from each other," Jade said in amusement.

"Do you think Candace will be okay with that?" Lucy asked, and Jade rolled her eyes.

"Lucy, I know you might not exactly approve of this, but I hope you won't try to dissuade Tom from looking into it. I care about Candace, and I consider her a friend, and that is why I need to find out what happened. Something about how she ended up at the orphanage smelled fishy to me and I intend to look into it whether or not you're comfortable with it," Jade said in a blithe tone.

"Fishy? How?" Lucy asked, ignoring Jade's tone.

"You have suddenly become awfully curious about a lot of things. What had changed?" Jade asked curiously since she remembered Sonia telling her that Lucy was usually the type to mind her business, and she had observed it too.

"You can call it a side effect of being so closely attached to the Hank family where no one minds their business," Lucy joked, and Jade laughed.

"I agree. It's a Hank trait not to mind our business especially when it concerns those we love," Jade agreed before telling Lucy what Candace had told her.

So Candace had been abandoned at an orphanage home by a wealthy man claiming to be the brother of her adopted parents who had died? Was it possible the couple Sara had sold her daughter off to died, and the brother of the man dumped the child in an orphanage?

There was only one way to find out if Candace was Aaron's missing daughter. She needed to do a secret DNA test. If a DNA test confirmed that Candace was Aaron's daughter, then there would be no need for further investigations.

All she needed to do was get something with Aaron's DNA. She was sure she would find something with Candace's DNA at Tom's place. That would be the easiest and fastest way to confirm her suspicion.

"Wow! She must have been through a lot," Lucy said when Jade finished her story.

"Yeah. I feel so bad for her," Jade agreed with a sigh.

"Alright, I have to go now. Thank you for answering my questions," Lucy said, and Jade giggled.

"Do you realize that this is the longest we've ever spoken?" Jade pointed out, and Lucy laughed when she realized it was true.

"The call would have been much longer if Sonia was involved," Lucy said jokingly.

"Yeah! Speaking of Sonia, I should give her a call to find out how she is doing today. Perhaps the three of us can have a conference call tonight if you're not too busy?" Jade asked, and Lucy smiled.

"Sure. That will be great," she said, and they talked for a few more seconds before hanging up.

Lucy sighed once the call was over. Now she had to give Tom a call. Just as she started to dial his number, his call came in.

## Chapter 420: This Is All So Complicated

"Hey, Jewel! How are you doing? Are you free to talk right now? Are you out of there?" Tom asked immediately after she received the call.

"I'm alright. I was just about to call you," Lucy said as she stood from there and approached the guest bedroom which she had gone into the other time to use the restroom.

"Good then! I'm at the office right now and I need to understand what you said earlier. What did you mean when you said that person was Harry's mom?" Tom asked curiously.

"Things are a lot more complicated than we thought. Harry's mom isn't dead. She abandoned them days after giving birth to Harry. Aaron lied to Harry because he didn't want Harry to grow with the pain of abandonment, and now he's scared of telling Harry the truth knowing how Harry feels about being lied to by those he loves," Lucy explained, and Tom sighed.

He had already figured out that much about Sara or whatever her name was already. He didn't need any physical evidence to know that it was true. That Sara lady looked like someone who was capable of doing something like that.

"So what does she want now? Why does she keep bothering Aaron?" Tom asked with a frown, feeling sorry for Aaron who had to face a coldhearted witch like that again.

"She wants to meet Harry and be introduced to him as his mother. Although, I have a feeling that this is related to her ailment. She is ill and I think she might be in need of a transplant. What is Harry's blood type?" Lucy asked thoughtfully since she knew a thing or two about medical stuff thanks to all those big medical textbooks Lucas used to leave lying around the house sometimes.

"O negative," Tom said, and Lucy smiled. That definitely explained it. The universal donors. Her mother too was an O negative, and she could bet Sara knew of it.

"I think she is trying to get back into their life because she needs a transplant," Lucy said more firmly now, and Tom's face contorted with anger.

"She wouldn't dare! She won't dare do that to Harry or Aaron! I won't let her!" Tom growled angrily.

"Don't worry. I had a little chat with her and..."

"You had a chat with her?" Tom asked, his anger turning to surprise.

"You definitely couldn't have expected me to leave Aaron in his state to face her himself, did you? Besides, I also had something I needed to confirm," Lucy explained.

"Lucy..."

Sensing a scolding coming next, Lucy decided to shock him further and make him forget the scolding, "Remember the daughter I told you Aaron was asking for in his sleep?" Lucy interrupted.

"Yes. But Lucy..."

"She happens to be Harry's twin sister."

"What the fuck? Harry has a twin sister?" Tom asked in disbelief unable to believe what he had just heard.

"Did that crazy person take the girl with her when she abandoned them?" Tom asked, beginning to believe it was possible to despise someone more than he despised Anita and her family.

"No. It's worse than that. She lied to Aaron that the girl died at birth, but she actually sold her off to a wealthy couple. Aaron doesn't know this yet," Lucy said, and Tom who had been pacing around his office paused and lowered himself onto the seat closest to him.

"She did what?" Tom asked weakly, not knowing whether he was feeling more sad than angry right now.

"You heard me, Tom. She sold off their daughter. Aaron thinks the child is dead, but I just confirmed from Sara today that she didn't die," Lucy said as she waited for this to sink in before she would continue.

Tom's eyes darkened with anger, "Who is she, Lucy? I want her names. I want every detail you have about her. I'm going to ruin her life and take everything from her. I will do everything I can to make sure she pays for making the mistake of hurting Harry and Aaron in this manner. How can she have the guts to show up after the evil she committed?" Tom asked, his entire body trembling with rage.

"That woman is my aunt, Tom," Lucy said, and this time Tom rose from his seat in shock.

"What are you talking about?"

"She is my mom's twin sister. I found out about it when I saw the picture of her, and that was why I got involved and had to speak with her," Lucy explained in a flat tone, somewhat ashamed by the admittance that she was related to a person like that.

"Your mom has a twin sister? You never mentioned it," Tom pointed out, and Lucy sighed.

"I've never met her until today either," Lucy said and went on to explain what happened between Sara and her mother, and how both ladies were estranged.

"WOW! I can't believe any of you are related to someone like her. It's frustrating that evil people like that exist who are breathing the same oxygen with us!" Tom exclaimed in annoyance as he walked over to his window, not sure of what to think or how to feel.

"How did you get her to tell you what she did to Aaron's daughter? Is she aware that you're her niece?" Tom asked after a moment's pause, and Lucy explained what had transpired between her and Sara.

"That was a risk you took there, Jewel," Tom said, feeling worried about her getting involved with someone as evil-hearted as Sara.

They were yet to deal with the Miller family, yet another person had crawled out of hell's hole to cause a different sort of problem for them. He knew without a doubt that this was going to shatter Harry, and he wasn't looking forward to the day when Harry finds out.

"It was a risk I had to take else we would never have known the truth. I thought the whole childbirth thing sounded suspicious so I decided to act on my hunch," Lucy explained.

"Did you say you have the recording?" Tom asked, and Lucy affirmed.

"Can you send it to me? I will love to listen to it."

"Alright. I will do so after the call. I don't have to tell you that you can't tell Harry about any of this, right?"

"I'm not stupid," Tom said, feeling slightly offended by her question.

"You can't tell him about my relationship with him either," she reminded him, and Tom paused when it suddenly hit him that his best friend and his girlfriend were cousins.

"Oh, shit! You're cousins?"

"I guess so," Lucy said, and Tom groaned.

"Now Harry is never going to let me be. I just know he's going to go on and on about it when all this is over," Tom complained, and a ghost of a smile played on Lucy's lips.

"That's not all, Tom," she reminded him since he seemed not to care about Harry's missing twin sister.

"There is more? Are you going to tell me you are Harry's twin sister too?" Tom asked with a frown, and Lucy almost laughed.

"Jade thinks Candace might be related to Harry's mom..."

"Jade? Please tell me you didn't tell Jade about this?" Tom asked in a slightly alarmed voice.

"No. Calm down. I'm not stupid," Lucy said in a similar tone as he had done, before going on to explain what had transpired between her and Jade, and what she thought about Jade's theory.

Tom sighed, "Oh, man! This is all so complicated," Tom murmured as he ran his fingers through his hair at the thought that he was not only dating Harry's cousin but may also have been housing Harry's twin sister and nephew in his home this whole time without knowing.

He remembered how Harry had talked about her the previous night and asked questions about the kid, "Can you get their DNA samples? I could have someone take a look at them quickly," Tom said, and Lucy nodded.

"Sure. I'll do that," Lucy said with a sigh.

"So what is Aaron's plan? When is he going to tell Harry about everything?" Tom asked curiously.

"After the weekend. He wants to have a normal weekend with him before telling him the truth," Lucy explained.

"I guess I'll have to cancel my plans with Harry. I was supposed to hang out with him at his place on Saturday after dropping you off at the foundation," Tom said thoughtfully.

"I thought you were going to spend the day with Jamal?" Lucy asked, and Tom groaned when he remembered something else.

"That means Jamal might be Aaron's grandson?" Tom asked, his eyes lighting up at the thought that Aaron had a grandchild.

"Only if Candace turns out to be Harry's twin," Lucy explained.

"I was going to take him there with me. Maybe I shouldn't..."

"I think you should. There is no reason Jamal shouldn't be there to keep Aaron company while you hang out with Harry. Jamal will be a good distraction for Aaron," Lucy said thoughtfully.

"Besides, I'm sure Harry would like to see the kid. Remember how he was asking us about him last night? And he even joked about you bringing Jamal to him if you don't want him," Lucy reminded Tom.

"Alright. I will take him with me when I visit them on Saturday. For now, you should try and get their DNA samples. If we do the test and it's not a match then we can proceed to hire an investigator to look into it while I have someone look into Candace's case too. But if it's a match, then we may just have killed two birds with a stone," Tom said, and Lucy agreed.

"Sure, I'll do that."

"Thank you, for doing this, Jewel."

"You don't have to thank me for doing it. I'm involved now, remember?" Lucy asked, and Tom sighed.

"You're going to have to tell your mom about this, right?" Tom asked when he remembered what she had said about her mother being estranged from Sara.

"That will have to be after I've told Aaron and Harry about it. They deserve to know first," Lucy said, and Tom nodded.

"That's true. How are you feeling about all of this? Are you okay?" Tom asked with concern.

"I'm upset. I feel both angry and sad for Aaron. He lost twenty-eight years with his daughter, and if for any reason Candace turns out to be his missing daughter, his regret won't be just about lying to Harry anymore, it will be believing Sara's lie that his daughter was dead and having her live the way she did like an orphan when she had a loving father like him," Lucy said as tears gathered in her eyes.

"He is going to be broken, Tom. And it's going to take a lot to help him and Harry through this. I feel sad. And I feel even more terrible because the woman behind all this is related to me," Lucy said with a sniffle.

"We will be here to help them through it. Let's do what we can for them, and after they're able to sort out their emotions we can all take care of Sara," Tom promised and glanced at his phone when it beeped with an incoming call notification from Barry.

"Barry is calling," Tom informed Lucy.

"Alright then. I should let you go now. See you later."

"I love you, Jewel. Very much."

"I love you too, Ace."