

Wild Night 451

Chapter 451: Harry And Candace?

"What's up?" Tom asked Jade immediately after he got inside his office and could speak freely. The only audience he had was Jamal who was now seated on his seat and swiveling around in his chair while Harry's secretary was in the outer office.

"Tom, you won't believe what I just found out! This is going to blow your mind, I swear," Jade said in a very excited tone, and Tom's heart skipped a beat.

Something told him that whatever Jade was about to tell him was something he already knew about Harry.

"What?"

"For starters, you don't need to look into Candace's past anymore. Somehow it just happened that her birth mother is searching for her, and my boss put me in charge of the case, can you believe the coincidence?" Jade asked in disbelief, and this time Tom's brows pulled together.

"Her birth mother is searching for her?" Tom asked as his gaze moved to Jamal who was grinning at him like he had no care in the world.

"Yes. Yesterday, my boss asked me to take this case as a personal favor for him, and I was supposed to go to the orphanage home to ask some questions about her whereabouts, but then I received a call that Jamal's dad was dead..."

Hearing about Candace's husband, Tom glanced at Jamal once again and walked away from where the kid was into the bedroom in his inner office.

"He is dead?" Tom asked, remembering that he had planned to ask Jade about Jamal's dad. He made a mental note to ask her that some other time.

"Yes. He died this morning. So as I was saying, I picked Candace up from the hospital, and on our way home it just occurred to me to ask her if she knew the orphanage home I was going to. You know, I wanted to use that as an excuse to ask for the name of the orphanage home where she was raised so I could send it to you. And much to my astonishment it just happened to be the same orphanage home," Jade explained, and Tom sighed inwardly, wishing she would skip the details and just get right down to the point. But at the same time, he didn't want to sound impatient, so he paced around his little bedroom.

"Somehow in the middle of our discussion, I decided to show her the picture of the kid I was asked to find, and boom! Candace just happened to be the kid in the picture..."

Tired of the dramatic narrative, Tom cut in, "So what is the name of the woman? Candace's mother I mean."

"Now that is the interesting part. She is a famous international model. Although you may not really know her since she worked majorly in European countries. Her name is Sara Walker and she..."

Tom's heart skipped a beat the moment he heard that. Although they had suspected it thanks to Jade's hunch and had gone as far as taking the DNA samples to the lab to confirm Candace's relationship with Aaron, hearing it like this made goosebumps rise on his skin.

Candace was Harry's twin sister for real? Candace? Tom mused as he remembered the first time he had met her and Jamal on his staircase as he and Lucy left for work. That had been the only time he actually conversed with her until two nights ago when they spoke over the phone.

He just couldn't wrap his head around the fact that he had been accommodating Harry's twin sister and nephew. Nephew! That meant Jamal was Harry's nephew and Aaron's grandson. Christ!

Even though he had considered the possibility of all that relationship the previous day, it still stunned him now to think he was surrounded by Harry's family. Candace, Jamal, and even his own Lucy.

"Are you listening to me, Tom?" Jade called impatiently when Tom did not answer her question.

"What?" Tom asked as he tried to focus on her voice even though he was still very stunned by the entire revelation.

"I was asking if you are positive that Harry's mom is late. I know this might be hard for you to believe, but Harry's mom looks exactly like the younger version of Sara Walker and I heard she has a husband and Candace's twin brother who she abandoned but I don't know..."

"She is the same person," Tom cut in, seeing no need to lie to Jade or act oblivious to it anymore since it was thanks to Jade that they had been able to put together the pieces.

Jade gasped aloud in astonishment, "What?" Jade asked in disbelief.

"Sara is Harry's mom," Tom said with a sigh. At least now they knew for a fact that Candace was Harry's twin sister.

"Is Harry aware of this? Does he know that his mother is still alive?" Jade asked, and her heart skipped a beat when she recalled how he had spoken so proudly of his father's love for his mother the first time he told her that his mother was late, and how sad he had looked when he talked about how his father used to pretend that his birthday gifts were from his late mother. That mother was Sara? She was alive this whole time? She abandoned them?

"He wasn't aware, but I believe Aaron is telling him about it right now," Tom said, and Jade raised her hand to her lips as tears gathered in her eyes.

"Oh, no! Harry is going to be devastated," Jade murmured, all the excitement she had been feeling gone now.

Although she had suspected it, hearing that her suspicion was true, did not give her the satisfaction she would ordinarily have gotten from being smart enough to have figured it out. Instead, it made her sad. She was sad on behalf of Harry.

"You haven't told Sara about Candace, have you?" Tom asked, and Jade shook her head.

"No, I haven't."

"Then don't. She doesn't have any good intention, trust me," Tom said, and Jade paused when it suddenly occurred to her that Tom already knew all about Sara and her relationship with Harry, and hadn't even been surprised about Candace being Harry's twin sister or anything.

"Didn't you just say Aaron is telling Harry about Sara right now?" Jade asked with a confused frown, wondering how Tom already knew about it if Harry had no idea of it.

"Yeah. Why?"

"How did you know about Sara then? Did Aaron tell you about her? And why don't you seem surprised that Candace might be Harry's twin brother?" She asked, and then paused when it occurred to her that Harry... Her own Harry might actually be Candace's twin brother.

"Oh, my God! Tom? Harry and Candace? Oh, my fucking god!" Jade exclaimed as she slapped a palm on her forehead. This whole time Harry had helped her with her case, and they had talked about Candace without even knowing that they might be related in any way.

"It is all complicated and I'm not sure I can get into it right..."

"It's Lucy, isn't it? She knew about this already before my phone call with her yesterday, didn't she?" Jade asked as she put the puzzle pieces together when she recalled her conversation with Lucy the previous day when Lucy called to find out why she had wanted the picture of Harry's mother.

Chapter 452: Nothing Makes Sense, Yet Everything Makes Sense.

Jade remembered how Lucy, who did not like to interfere in people's business had been asking her questions about why she thought Candace looked like Harry's mom. She also remembered how Lucy had been quick to say she shouldn't give up on Harry during their conference call. She had said Harry was stressed. Was this what she had been trying to say indirectly? Had she said that because she knew that Aaron would be telling Harry everything soon and he would be devastated?

"Jade, let's talk about all of this later. I need to find out what's going on with Harry and his dad..."

"Fine. Just tell me something before you hang up. I need to know two more things before I let you go, and then later you can tell me everything else that is going on," Jade said, and Tom sighed.

"What do you want to know?"

"Is Aaron aware that his daughter is alive?"

"No. Only Lucy and I are aware of it for the time being," Tom said, and even though Jade was tempted to ask him how they knew about that, Jade had another more important question that she needed to ask. She believed that if Tom knew this much already, then he would have the answer to her next question.

"Then is it true that the child was stolen from her? According to my boss the child was stolen at birth and the doctor presented a dead baby to her. Candace doesn't buy it, and I don't either. But I don't know what else to think," Jade said honestly, and Tom hesitated for a moment as he thought about how Candace would feel when she finds out that her mother had sold her off.

"You can tell me," Jade said when she felt Tom's hesitation.

"Sara sold her daughter. She sold her off and lied to Aaron that she was dead," Tom said, and Jade who had been standing in front of her dressing table felt her head spin, and she lowered herself to the padded stool and sat down.

"She did what?" Jade asked, her heart shattering into a million pieces as she tried to comprehend what Tom had just said. The thought of it made her stomach churn.

"You heard me, Jade. We suspect that she is trying to come back into their lives because she is ill and needs an organ transplant. Under no circumstance must you let her know about Candace until

Candace meets with Aaron and Harry," Tom ordered, and before Jade could say a word, Candace knocked on her door.

"Jade? Are you sleeping?" She called in a somewhat excited voice.

"Let's talk later, Tom. Candace is here," Jade said and hung up the call immediately.

"You can come in," she called out to Candace and then cleared her throat when her voice came out sounding cracked.

She stood up from the stool and looked at her reflection in the mirror as she tried to force a smile, but then her lashes were wet, and her lips were wobbling.

She wasn't sure she wanted to see Candace right now. She was still reeling from the shock of all her discoveries, and hearing that Sara had not only abandoned Harry but had actually sold off Candace had been the final blow. She felt sick. She felt pained.

"Are you okay?" Candace asked from the doorway when she noticed the way Jade was staring at herself in the mirror.

"Yeah," Jade said, trying to force a smile once again, but looking at Candace and remembering all she had been through despite having a loving father like Aaron and a caring brother like Harry, who had abandoned all he had been doing just to come to the aid of his best friend's sister, made her sad, and before she could stop herself she broke into a sob and covered her face with her hands as she sat on the stool and started crying.

She cried for Harry who she couldn't imagine what he would be going through at the moment, and for Candace who she couldn't even imagine how she would feel when she eventually finds out the truth about how she ended up the way she did.

"What is wrong? Did something happen?" Candace asked in confusion as she dropped the envelope on Jade's bed and walked over to the dressing table as she looked at her with a concerned expression, before embracing her.

Jade hugged her back as she cried while Candace patted her back, "Whatever the problem is, everything will be alright eventually. Stop crying," Candace said as she handed her the roll of tissue paper on the dressing table.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry," Jade cried and she blew into a roll of tissue.

"There is nothing to be sorry for. You can cry as much as you want, I'm not complaining," Candace assured her as she continued to pat her back, thinking that the documents she had come to show her could wait.

"But you should also know that I came to show you the content of Jero's package. So you can either stop crying and take a look at it, or cry to your heart's content and when you're done I will leave with the envelope," Candace said, knowing that would catch Jade's attention, and immediately her head snapped up.

"What? You've opened it? What is inside?" Jade asked with a sniffle as her curiosity took over once again, and Candace smiled.

"I've never seen a more curious person than you or someone more predictable. That's it on your bed. Why don't you take a look," Candace suggested, and immediately Jade stood up and walked over to her bed and upturned the content of the envelope.

Candace folded her arms across her chest as she remained standing by the dressing table while she watched Jade pore over the documents and pictures on the bed.

She smiled when she noticed how Jade stopped when she picked up one of the pictures, and thinking it was the picture of Rachel and Lucas, she raised a brow as she waited for Jade to speak.

"This doesn't make sense," Jade said as she looked up from the picture into Candace's face.

"What doesn't make sense?" Candace asked as she went to sit on the bed, and she frowned when she noticed that it was a different picture.

It was a picture of the late CEO of their law firm, and her boss, and on the back, Jero had written their names alongside a simple description, [Mr. Gregory's attorneys].

Jade had a frown on her face as she tried to connect everything she knew together. If what Tom had said was true and the documents on the bed were correct, then it meant that Sara had sold Candace off to Gregory Peterson, and her boss had been a part of that transaction.

That explained why he was helping Sara find her missing daughter, and why they wanted to keep the case as hush as possible.

Did that mean her boss had assigned her to the case because he knew Sara's husband and son, and by extension, knew of her brother's relationship with Harry? Was that why he had wanted her to sign a confidentiality agreement? So she wouldn't be able to tell her family about it? That had to be it.

"You've got to be kidding me!" Jade hissed under her breath. How come nothing made sense, yet everything made sense at the same time?

"Do you know them?" Candace asked curiously, and Jade looked at her.

"This my boss, and this is the late CEO of the law firm where I work," Jade said, and Candace's brows pulled together.

"Lucy's twin brother is also there," Candace said, and Jade looked at her in confusion.

"Lucas?" She asked, wondering what Lucas would be doing there. Although she had never seen him, she had heard a lot about him, and she also knew about his breakup with Rachel.

Candace rummaged through the photos and picked it out, "I don't know his name," she said as she handed the picture to Jade.

Despite her sadness and anger, Jade's lips twitched in an amused smile when she saw the write-up behind the photo, "I think Lucy is going to like this."

Jade couldn't believe how everything was coming into light. Knowing Tom, and knowing Harry as she had come to know him, she knew that even if they had no direct business with Rachel, they were not going to allow this slide. Rachel had hurt both Lucy and Lucas, and Rachel's father had stolen from Candace. It did not matter whether or not his brother had been wrong to buy someone's child.

Chapter 453: Tell Me You're Wrong

Inside Harry's office, Lucy looked from Aaron to Harry and then back again, not knowing where to start.

Aaron gave her an encouraging nod, "Go on," Aaron said and Lucy sighed as she took out her phone from her handbag.

"I recorded the conversation. So I think it's best you listen to it. I will answer whatever questions you have afterward," Lucy said, and they both gave her a nod.

Just as she wanted to tap the play icon on the recording she hesitated, "Before we go ahead, I would like you to know that until yesterday I knew nothing about any of this," Lucy said, making both Aaron and Harry frown in confusion as they wondered what she was talking about and why she was saying that when it was a known fact that Aaron had told her everything just the previous day.

"We know. Let's hear it," Harry said, and this time Lucy gave him a nod before tapping on the play icon and setting the phone on the table.

She folded both hands together on her thighs, and her heart was beating fast as she listened to the recording along with them. She silently prayed that Tom would join them before it was time for her to explain the part of the recording that involved Aaron's missing daughter.

"Hold on," Harry said with a slight frown as soon as he heard Sara's voice, and Lucy paused the recording.

"You said you haven't seen her in twenty-eight years, since she left, right?" Harry asked, and Aaron gave him a nod.

"Yes. Yesterday was the first time I've seen her since she left," Aaron said, and Harry felt his blood boil.

"Yet that was her opening statement? It's good to see you again? No apology? Or did she apologize to you before now?" Harry asked, and Aaron sighed as he shook his head, not knowing what to say.

Lucy on the other hand was pleased with Harry's reaction. If Harry was already feeling annoyed by this, she didn't want to imagine how angry he was going to be when he eventually listened till the end and found out just how despicable Sara truly was.

"I don't think you should get upset yet. You're going to hear more upsetting things, so you have to brace yourself," Lucy advised, and then turned to Aaron.

"You too, Aaron," Lucy said as she reached for both Aaron's and Harry's hands and squeezed them gently, making both Aaron and Harry look at her curiously as they wondered just what she was talking about.

What else could Aaron possibly need to brace himself for? What could be worse than what Sara had done to them already by leaving the way she did? They both mused.

"Are you ready?" Lucy asked, and they both gave her a nod.

Lucy sighed as she let go of their hands and resumed the recording, while Harry tried to listen quietly without interrupting it, but after some seconds he couldn't hold back and he looked at Lucy.

"Dad?" He asked, wondering why Lucy had referred to his father as Dad.

Aaron also turned questioning eyes to Lucy since he also did not understand why Lucy had done that even though he had played along.

Lucy paused the recording. Although she had been expecting the question, she was not prepared to answer the question. "You will find out by the end of the conversation. So please try to be patient."

After saying that, she resumed playing the recording without waiting for either Harry or Aaron to say anything, and they both remained silent until they heard Lucy mention how Sara stole her father's money and ran away from home claiming to be an orphan, and before either of them could ask her any question she paused the recording once again.

Harry and Aaron looked at her with a mixture of surprise and confusion since they could not understand what she was talking about.

"As I said earlier, I didn't know anything until yesterday," Lucy clarified as she focused on Aaron this time.

"When you showed me the picture, she sort of looked familiar but I wasn't sure..."

"You know Sara?" Aaron asked with a deep frown.

"Yes, I do. That was one of the reasons why I decided to go with you," Lucy admitted with a sigh, and Aaron merely looked at her not knowing what to say.

"I would have told you about it yesterday, but I didn't know what to say or where to start. And I didn't want to upset you more than you already were," Lucy explained, while Harry watched her with a confused frown, still not understanding what she was trying to say.

"How do you know her?" Harry asked curiously.

Lucy folded both hands together on her thigh as she looked at Aaron while avoiding Harry's gaze, "She is my aunt. My mother's twin sister," Sara said, and both Harry and Aaron looked at her with wide eyes.

"What?" They asked in unison, their astonishment evident in their expressions as they looked at each other and then at Lucy.

"Yes. Although I never met her until yesterday. And like you, my mom has not seen her in the last thirty years until yesterday," Lucy explained, and Aaron frowned.

"You mean she really is not an orphan, and you are her niece?" Aaron asked, and Lucy gave him a nod before going ahead to explain what her mother had told her and Lucas about Sara and how her single action had ruined their family.

"She did that? That means she stole from home before coming to me?" Aaron asked with a deep frown, unable to believe he had been so gullible to have fallen for her false naivety.

Harry on the other hand couldn't believe that a person like that was his mother. He couldn't wrap his head around the fact that of all the women in the world who could have possibly birthed him, he just happened to come from such a she-devil.

"Your mom must be upset too," Aaron said, and Lucy gave him a nod.

"There is no picture of her in the photo albums, and her name is forbidden in my family. I was only able to recognize her because of her close resemblance with my mom, and because I once stumbled on a photo of her when I was a kid," Lucy explained, and both Harry and Aaron sighed.

"Is that all? Or are there more surprises?" Harry asked, jerking his head towards her phone. His head was beginning to ache, and he really wanted to be alone to think.

He wasn't even sure yet what he wanted to think about, but he wanted to be alone. He was beginning to feel sick.

Without answering his question, Lucy resumed the recording once again, and just when Aaron and Harry thought they couldn't be shocked anymore, Lucy dropped another bomb, and both Aaron and Harry stood from their seats.

The statement they had heard that evoked such a reaction from them was, "I am the daughter you sold. Harry's twin sister, who was raised by your own twin sister."

"What are you talking about?" Harry asked the same question which was on Aaron's mind as they both stared at Lucy's phone as though it had suddenly turned into a dangerous animal.

Lucy paused the recording as she looked at them apologetically, and just then Harry's office door opened and Tom walked in.

His gaze first went to Lucy, and then it moved from her to Aaron and then to Harry, "You don't mind if I stay, do you?" He asked, but neither Harry nor Aaron looked at him.

Their gaze was focused on Lucy, and they didn't care about anything else as they waited for Lucy to answer their question.

Lucy's gaze moved to Tom, and he gave her a nod before shutting the door behind him and approaching them.

Seeing Tom, Lucy took a deep breath before returning her attention to them, "I didn't think the story made sense. From all I've heard about her, I couldn't believe that she would do anything without a purpose. She couldn't have just decided to change her hospital on a whim at the last minute and not inform Aaron without a reason. It didn't make sense either that she claimed to bury the dead baby before Aaron arrived. So I said that to see if she was hiding something," Lucy explained, and Aaron closed his eyes against the sudden onslaught of headache that hit him as tears pooled in his eyes.

Although he didn't want to believe it, he knew where this was going. He could guess what was going to happen next since he knew Lucy well enough that she wouldn't let him listen to any of this and subject him to another round of emotional torture if she hadn't already confirmed her suspicion.

"Please tell me that you are wrong. Lucy, please tell me that she was right and my daughter died. Please, Lucy. Don't tell me that I believed her and abandoned my daughter without even knowing. Please, don't. Please," Aaron cried, his heart beating very fast as he looked at Lucy, not wanting to believe what he could already see in her eyes.

He didn't want to believe that Sara had done something as atrocious as that to him. He didn't want to believe that she had sold their daughter or given her away. He could stand her abandoning him and Harry and carting away with all his money. He could even forgive her for it. But he wasn't sure he would be able to stand it if he had lived all these years thinking his daughter was dead whereas she was alive somewhere else. He wasn't sure that was something he would be able to forgive.

"I'm sorry, Aaron. Maybe if you listen to the rest..."

"No. Not anymore. I can't. I don't want to," Aaron said with a shake of his head as he shut his eyes tightly. Unable to stand anymore, Aaron let himself fall to his knees and he covered his face with his hands as he cried like a baby.

Harry just stood there in stunned silence unable to think, speak, or do anything as he watched his father cry.

Tom sighed as he watched the scene before him not knowing what to say or do. Although he was there to give moral support to every one of them in the office, he couldn't even bring himself to say a word.

The atmosphere in the office was thick with tension, and pain. Raw pain. Every one of them in the office was hurting in different ways.

Tears were running down Lucy's cheeks as she stood from her seat to meet Aaron, who despite the fact that his eyes were shut, tears were running down his cheeks as he beat his chest, while Harry watched his father with a pained expression.

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry," Lucy cried as she knelt in front of him and embraced him tightly as she cried with him.

Tom stood from his seat and went to Harry. Even though Harry wasn't crying, his face was red with emotion, and the veins on his temple stood out.

Before Tom could place a hand on his shoulder, Harry turned around and headed for the door. He didn't know where he was going, but he needed space. Watching his father that way and knowing he couldn't even bring himself to console him or do anything to help him at that moment, made him feel suffocated. He couldn't breathe.

"Harry..." Before Tom could call out to him to stop him, Lucy cried out.

"Aaron! Aaron, what is wrong with you?" Lucy cried in alarm, and Harry who had gotten to the door turned around and found his father slumped in Lucy's arms as he gasped for breath while holding on to his chest tightly.

Immediately, Harry rushed down to where they were and knelt beside his father as he grabbed his shoulders and shook him.

"Dad? Dad, what's wrong?"

Chapter 454: The Truth

"Get the car, Torn, and let the hospital know we are coming; Harry called out in panic as he immediately tried to carry his father, not minding his weight.

Lucy who was still crying, rushed ahead of them to the door and held it open while Tom hurried past her to take the private elevator in his office to the private parking lot, and Harry did the same carrying his father.

As soon as Tom ran into his office, Jamal who was still seated on his seat and swiveling around, sat up and looked at Tom with alarmed eyes as he watched him run past him to take the elevator.

He was still trying to understand what was happening when Lucy and Harry, who was carrying Aaron hurried into the office, and Lucy quickly tapped the elevator button while Harry's secretary watched them with a concerned frown wondering what was going on. "Lucy? Jamal called when Lucy started getting into the elevator, and she looked back to see him standing by Tom's desk and watching them with fearful eyes.

"Come. Hurry," Lucy said, beckoning to him since there was no need to leave him in the office when they were all going to the hospital.

Immediately, Jamal joined them in the elevator, and they went down to the parking lot where Tom had already parked the car beside by the door waiting for them.

Tom helped Harry get Aaron into the backseat and both Harry and Jamal sat in the backseat, while Lucy took the passenger seat and Tom drove the car.

Jamal had a worried frown on his face as he looked down at Aaron who was now unconscious, while Harry was too worried about his father to take note of the kid who was with them in the car.

Neither of them said a word through the short drive to the hospital, but Tom kept glancing at Harry and Aaron through the rearview mirror while Lucy turned in her seat and held Aaron's hand as though she feared that something would happen to him if she left his hand.

By the time they arrived at the company's hospital, a doctor, two nurses, and two orderlies were standing outside with a stretcher waiting for them.

Immediately, Aaron was transferred onto the stretcher, and they all rushed in as the stretcher was rolled into the emergency ward, but before either of them could go in with them, the nurses shut the door.

"I'm sorry, but you will all have to stop here. I will let you know what's wrong with him as soon as I can," the doctor said apologetically, and even though Harry wanted to be with his father, he gave him a nod and stepped away from the door.

"Just make sure he is alright. Whatever you do, make sure he is fine," Harry pleaded, and the doctor gave him a nod before walking into the emergency room.

Tom walked over to where Harry stood and placed his hand on his shoulder, "He will be fine, Harry. Try not to..."

"I believe you already looked into it?" Harry cut in without letting him finish.

They had been friends long enough for him to know that Tom wouldn't have just stayed still after hearing the conversation between Lucy and Sara. He knew without a doubt that Tom must have looked into it already to confirm what Lucy had said.

Tom on the other hand didn't need to ask Harry what he was talking. He knew, so he gave him a nod.

"I will give you the details after we know how Aaron..."

He couldn't wait for that. He needed to know if his father was going to be waking up to a pleasant news or an unpleasant news. He needed to be able to do something about it whichever the answer is.

"Is she still alive? Harry cut in once again. He didn't need to spell out the 'she' he was referring to. Tom knew he was asking about his twin sister. Tom frowned when he realized that Harry wasn't

sounding very worried about his father in that moment. He sounded more like he had something else on his mind. "She is," Tom said as his gaze shifted from Harry to look at Lucy who was sitting on a waiting chair with Jamal while looking at them curiously. "Do you know who is she? Have you been able to find out where is she?" Harry asked quietly and Tom looked at him for a moment, before taking a deep breath. "It's Candace." Harry blinked at Tom in confusion, "Candace? Who is Candace?" He asked with a confused frown, but Tom just gave him a pointed look without saying another word. "Candace." Harry munnured the name.

It took a moment for the name to sink in and for Tom's sentence to make sense to Harry. Immediately it did, Harry's eyes widened as the reality of what Tom said hit him, and he staggered back like he had just been sucker punched.

"Candace? The lady with Jade?" He asked again, looking at Tom like he was waiting for Tom to say he was mistaken, but Tom gave him a nod.

"Jade just put the pieces together, but I already took the DNA samples of your dad and Candace to the lab before coming to the office. We should get the result by tomorrow," Tom explained, and Harry's brow furrowed when he figured that was the reason Tom had run late that morning. Even Jade knew about this? He wasn't sure whether to be grateful or to feel offended at the point that everyone else knew about his family business but him.

"I need to be alone. Can you stay here and ensure everything is okay?" Harry asked, and Tom gave him a nod.

"Sure." "The car key," Harry asked as he held out his hand for the keys, but Tom shook his head. "I can't let you drive in this state. Maybe you should go with a cab," Tom suggested, and without arguing with him Harry turned around to leave. Just as he turned, his gaze met with Jamal's curious gaze, and his heart skipped a beat as he looked back at the kid. He didn't need anyone to tell him who the kid was. He knew that was Candace's son.

They both looked at each other for a moment, until Jamal smiled at Harry and rose from his seat beside Lucy to go to Harry, making all three adults look at him curiously.

Once Jamal stood in front of Harry, he took Harry's hand and just held on to it without saying a word.

Harry's gaze moved to Lucy and he looked at her, wondering if she had asked Jamal to go to him, but the expression on her face showed that she was also surprised by Jamal's behavior.

Unable to bring himself to pull his hand away from Jamal, he let Jamal lead him to the waiting seats and he sat down there, and Jamal sat next to him still holding his hand.

Lucy who was seated beside them stood from there and went to join Tom who was watching the scene before him with interest.

"What did Jade say?" Lucy asked in a quiet voice.

"Candace is Sara's missing daughter," Tom said, and Lucy sighed.

From the moment she realized that Sonia knew Candace, she had always wondered if Candace's presence in Tom's house was coincidence, but once again she had come to see that there were no coincidences in life.

They had all been fated to meet one way or the other. It was funny how through her relationship with Tom she had met everyone else and discovered family relations she had no idea existed.

Away from there, in the hotel suite, Jade and Candace had pored over every detail in all the articles and pictures together, and by the time they were done Candace had drawn a Venn diagram showing the connection between Sara, herself, Jade's boss, and her adoptive parents, while Jade on the other hand had drawn some sort of family tree showing Harry's relationship with Candace. "I told you, there is something fishy about this woman, didn't I?" Candace said as she looked down at an internet photograph of Sara and her adoptive father on her phone.

She had been trying to find a connection between Sara and any of the people involved in her adoption since it didn't make sense that the lawyer who was helping Sara just happened to be one of Gregory Peterson's attorney.

Thankfully, there was a picture of Sara and Gregory Peterson on the internet, and the caption hinted that Gregory was Sara's major sponsor. More like her godfather.

Candace looked at Jade when she noticed that she looked sort of distracted with a distant look in her eyes, "What is wrong? You seem distracted," Candace asked as she waved a hand in front of Jade.

Jade couldn't say that everything was okay. She was very upset and it was taking all her willpower to stop herself from picking up her car keys and barging into her boss' office to demand an explanation for the crap he had tried to pull on her had she not been smart, but she knew she couldn't do that. At least not just yet. Doing it now would expose everything and she didn't want that.

All she wanted right now was to go into her office and move all her stuff. She wanted to conclude every single business she had with that law firm and not ever have to cross path with her boss again. Jade sighed as she looked at her, "Would you be mad if I handover the case to someone else?" Candace frowned, "What case?" Candace asked, wondering whether she was referring to the Cartel's case, or the case to find her.

"The Cartel's case. Jero is gone now and I don't think any one will come after either of us once we leave here. I can assign someone capable to handle..."

"Why would you do that? You are done with the hardest part of it already and all you need to do is make sure justice is served. Why would you let someone else take credit for your hardwork? Besides, I can't trust anyone else to make sure the case is handled properly," Candace said, and Jade sighed.

"I don't think I would be able to stay here much longer. I need to go home. I need to take you home," Jade said, and Candace frowned.

"Home? Take me home? What do you mean?" Candace asked, and Jade sighed once again.

"I need to go to Harry. He is going through a lot right now and I need to be with him. I'm not sure I can stay here much longer," Jade said, and Candace frowned. "What about Sara? What are you going to tell your boss? "What do you want me to tell them?" Jade asked, and Candace sighed.

Although she had wanted to use Sara's resources to find Andy, but she couldn't bring herself to trust Sara. She didn't want to take the risk and expose Andy to any problems, "You don't have to tell them anything. Just tell them you didn't find anything. I don't trust her. I don't want to know her..."

"I know the truth," Jade blurted out, and Candace raised a brow. "You know what truth?" "About you. Sara. Your father and your twin brother," Jade said, and Candace frowned. "How?" "You are right about her. She is not a good person.."

Chapter 455: That Harry

Candace had a frown on her face as she looked at Jade in confusion, wondering what she was talking about. Up until a moment ago Jade had seemed just as confused about her and Sara's intention, so when did she discover the truth? Was it while looking at the documents on the bed? Candace mused.

"What is the truth?" Candace asked, unsure if she really wanted to know or not.

"..." As Jade opened her mouth to speak, her phone began to ring and she immediately received the call when she saw it was from Tom, "Give me a moment," she murmured to Candace before hurrying out of the bedroom.

Once she left, Candace picked up her journal to look at what she written down.

"Sup? How is it going over there?" Jade asked anxiously as soon as she closed the door behind her and walked into the living room.

"I'm going to send one of the jets over to get Candace. Can you make sure she gets on the jet today?" Tom asked hopefully.

"I don't think she will be willing to. Jero just died and earlier she was talking about staying until the case was over," Jade said with a frown as she lowered herself on the couch.

Tom sighed. "Aaron collapsed. We..."

"What? Oh, no!" Jade cried as she stood from her seat and raised a hand to her chest.

"He was so heartbroken when he heard about his daughter. We want Candace to be here when he wakes up. Seeing her might help him feel better," Tom said, even though they all doubted that Aaron would feel better especially if he finds out about the tough life Candace had endured.

Jade raised a hand to her temple, "Do you think I should tell her about Aaron and Harry now? Maybe that would make her more willing to get on the jet."

"I don't see any reason not to tell her. But you have to do all you can to ensure she comes, okay?" Tom said, and Jade sighed.

"I will do everything I can to make sure she is there. There is something else I think you need to know," Jade said, and Tom raised a brow.

"What?"

"It's about Lucas' ex fiancée, Rachel. Her dad is the man who abandoned Candace at the orphanage..."

"What?" Tom asked in disbelief. Just when he thought things couldn't get crazier.

"Yeah. Sara sold Candace to Rachel's uncle, and after he died, Rachel's dad abandoned Candace in the orphanage and took all his brother left her," Jade said with a shaky sigh, and Tom frowned.

"Let's talk about that later," Tom said as he glanced at Lucy who was looking at him curiously because of the way he had reacted to the information. Maybe this wasn't such a terrible complication. It might just be the right one.

"How is Harry?" Jade asked quietly.

"I'm not sure. I honestly don't know. I think he's still trying to process everything. He has been awfully quiet," Tom explained as his gaze moved from Lucy to Harry and Jamal who were still just seated there holding hands.

"Jamal is here with him. The kid has been holding Harry's hand even without knowing anything," Tom said, still surprised by the way Jamal had stepped up and taken Harry's hand stopping him from leaving.

Jade took a deep breath. She wanted to be there for Aaron and Harry. She needed to be there for Harry. "I'm going to submit my resignation letter today and ask my boss to assign the case to someone else. I will get on the plane with Candace," Jade said, and Tom nodded.

"That will be good. We will be expecting you," Tom said before hanging up the call.

Once Jade turned around to return to the bedroom, she saw Candace standing behind her and staring at her with a deep frown.

"Who was that on the phone? And why were you talking about getting on a plane with me?"

Jade sighed. "That was Tom."

Candace's brow arched, "Tom? You told your brother about Sara? Why would you do that?" Candace asked Jade in an annoyed tone, not the least bit embarrassed to let her know she had eavesdropped on her conversation.

"He didn't hear about Sara from me. He knew about her before now," Jade said, and Candace frowned.

"What do you mean he didn't hear about Sara from you when I just clearly heard you tell him that Sara sold me to that man? How could you even tell him something like that when we don't know the details of what truly happened yet?" Candace asked, and Jade sighed wearily.

"I told you I know the truth, remember?" Jade said as she held Candace's gaze.

"And the truth is that she sold me to that man? How did you know she did that? And what is the meaning of this? Who is Aaron? And what is Harry's name doing here?" Candace asked pointing to Jade's journal which she was holding since that was the reason she had left the room to find Jade.

Jade sighed when she realized that she hadn't even taken note of her journal in Candace's hand. She didn't need to look too closely to know what Candace was pointing at in the journal. It was the family tree she had drawn which connected Harry, Candace, Aaron and Sara together.

"Let's sit for a moment," Jade said as she walked over to the living room and sat on the couch, and Candace did the same.

"Remember Harry? My brother's best friend?" Jade asked, and Candace gave her a nod.

"Yeah. The guy you're in love with," Candace said, and Jade winced when she remembered confiding in Candace about her feelings for Harry, who now happened to be her twin brother.

"Yeah. That Harry," Jade said with a nod, and then held Candace's gaze for a moment before saying, "He is Sara's son."

Candace blinked at her in confusion, "Sara's son? But there is no record of her getting remarried or having a chil..." The rest of Candace's words trailed off as she made the connection in her head.

She knew that Tom was thirty, and since he was Harry's best friend, that meant Harry would most likely be around Tom's age. She was twenty-eight. It wasn't possible that Sara would have had another child since her modelling career had started in the same year she gave birth to her. To them.

The Harry who she had heard a lot about but had not seen was her twin brother? "Harry is the son she abandoned?" Candace asked, and Jade gave her a nod.

"You pretty much figured her out on your own. I'm sorry," Jade said apologetically as she went to sit beside her, but Candace's face was blank as she stood from her seat and walked over to the bar to pour herself a glass of wine.

She laughed humorlessly as she returned to join Jade, "Today has to be the most memorable day of the century, don't you think? First, Jero dies, and then I find out my biological mother is searching for me and I have a father and a twin brother, and next I find out about my adoptive parents, and now I learn she sold me off to my adoptive parents and I now know the identity of my twin brother," Candace said in an emotionless tone as she raised her wineglass to Jade in a silent toast.

Jade said nothing as she watched her. She knew that Candace was probably still processing things in her head so she waited patiently. Giving her time to put her thoughts together.

"Why are you staring at me that way?" Candace asked when she noticed the sad look on Jade's face as she watched her.

"Do you feel sorry for me?" She asked with a bright smile as she took a sip of wine and then dropped the glass on a stool beside her, "Don't be. I'm not hurt. I'm not even surprised that someone like her would do something like that. When you have lived the kind of life I've lived, things like these don't get to you anymore. At least she sold me off to a wealthy couple and didn't just throw me into a dumpster like other kids I know," Candace continued to chatter, while Jade merely stared at her.

Finding out that you weren't abandoned but was actually sold off by your own mother had to be better and less hurtful than being dumped by the roadside, right?

"She had no right doing that. Not when your father is alive! You were not an orphan..."

"I was raised in an orphanage home, so I am an orphan. It doesn't matter," Candace cut in, swallowing past the lump in her throat as she continued to smile even though her lips were beginning to wobble.

"IT MATTERS! Stop acting like you are alright when you're not!" Jade yelled at her, feeling frustrated because she knew how upsetting everything must be for Candace. For Aaron. And for Harry too.

"I am alright," Candace said defensively as she tried her best to remain calm but her hands were trembling.

"Well, that's good for you then, because YOUR FATHER is not alright! Aaron collapsed when he heard the news! He is not fine! Harry is not fine either!" Jade yelled at her as she stood from her seat.

"What has that got to do with me? How is any of that my fault?" Candace yelled right back as she rose from her seat and angry tears dropped from her eyes.

"Why shouldn't I be alright? Would you rather I am devastated? They all lived a good life all these years without me and I lived the best way I could too, so I have every right to be fine whether or not they are fine!" Candace yelled, but her voice hitched, and she broke into a sob which betrayed her claim of being alright.

Jade took a deep breath as she tried to backtrack. She reminded herself that no matter how frustrated she was, yelling at Candace wasn't the right thing. Not when she obviously hurting.

"I'm sorry. I'm not saying it is your fault. You are all victims of Sara. You, your dad, and your twin brother. You can be mad all you want, but you can't be mad at Aaron and Harry. Harry didn't even know his mother was still alive until today, and Aaron just found out his daughter is still alive," Jade said softly as she embraced Candace whose body was trembling now.

"I'm sorry, Candace. None of you deserves any of this. I'm sorry for everything, and I'm sorry that I have to beg you for this, but we have to leave for Ludus today. Aaron needs to see you."

Chapter 456: Typical Hank Behavior

Harry let go of Jamal's hand and stood up immediately the door opened and the doctor walked out of the emergency ward.

Harry, Tom, and Lucy hurried over to his side, "What is going on? How is he?" Harry asked anxiously since it was over three hours already since they arrived at the hospital.

"I'm sorry it took so long to get back to you. He needed urgent medical attention so we had to attend to him immediately. You can rest assured that he will be fine. Did he suffer a heart attack recently? Or had any heart-related trouble?" The doctor asked, and Harry gave him a nod.

"Yes. That was a few days ago. But it was a minor one. At least that was what my doctor said," Harry explained since his personal doctor was different from the company's doctor.

"I see. He suffered a myocardial infarction. It was a good thing you brought him in when you did. Don't worry, he will be fine," the doctor said confidently.

"Can I see him now?" Harry asked, hopefully.

"Although he is unconscious right now, you can see him. He has been moved to a private ward," the doctor said, and all three of them let out a sigh of relief.

The doctor led them to Aaron's room, and Tom and Lucy stood back with Jamal at the door while Harry went in to see his father.

Lucy sighed, "Can we say the worst phase is over now?" She asked, and Tom gave her a nod as he placed a hand on her shoulder and pulled her to himself before kissing her forehead.

"Thank you, Jewel," Tom said softly.

Lucy looked at him, wanting to ask what he was thanking her for, but then she remembered his conversation with Jade, "What did Jade say?"

Tom glanced at Jamal before looking at Lucy, "She confirmed the relationship between Candace and Aaron," Tom said, and Lucy looked at him with interest.

"How did she confirm it?" She asked, and Tom explained all that Jade had said to him, leaving out only the part about Rachel's family involvement. They could talk about it later when they were alone and settled.

By the time he was done, she sighed, "I'm glad that we found her before Sara did. At least now Aaron doesn't have to search for her. We know where she is. All I want now is for Aaron to be fine, and for them to meet," Lucy said, and Tom gave her a nod.

"Yeah. Me too. I already asked one of the pilots to get them. So hopefully they should arrive before midnight," Tom said, and Lucy looked down at Jamal who had been quiet the entire time.

"Are you okay, Jam?" She asked as she crouched down in front of him, and Jamal gave her a nod.

"He will be fine, right?" Jamal asked, referring to Aaron.

"Sure. The doctor assured us he will be fine. Do you want to see him?" Lucy asked, marveling at how it had just so happened that Jamal was there with them at a time like this.

"Can I do that?" He asked, looking up at Tom.

Looking down at the kid, Tom remembered that his dad had died earlier that day. It was quite an eventful day, Tom thought with a sigh as he bent forward and lifted Jamal off the floor, "We will go in together when Harry is done. Why are you always so partial, though? You've never held me like that before. Why did you take his hand?" Tom asked in a light tone, and Jamal raised his tiny shoulders in a shrug.

"He looked sad."

"Aww! Aren't you the perfect gentleman, Jam?" Lucy asked as she ruffled his hair fondly, and Jamal grinned at her.

"So when I'm sad will you hold my hand?" Tom asked, and Jamal pursed his lips like he was thinking about it.

"Lucy will hold your hand while I hold her hand," Jamal joked, making both Lucy and Tom chuckle.

"You really don't like me, do you?" Tom asked making an angry face at Jamal, and he laughed as he wrapped both arms around Tom's neck.

A moment later, Harry opened the door and he sighed when his gaze fell on Jamal who was in Tom's arm.

All of a sudden he had gone from being a simple man who lost his mother at birth and whose only family was a loving dad, to becoming a twin brother, an uncle, and the abandoned son of some shameless woman. Not to mention his relationship with Lucy too. Could life get more complicated than that?

He wanted to be alone. He needed to be alone for some time. He was feeling overwhelmed by everything.

"We will stay with him if you want to leave," Tom said as though he could read Harry's mind.

"I don't think you should leave. At least not yet. Please stay with him until he wakes up. If he doesn't see you when he wakes up, he might think you left because you are mad at him," Lucy pleaded softly.

"I'm upset, but I'm not mad at him. How can I be mad at him after seeing his pain like that? What kind of a son would I be to be mad at a father who endured all that pain all by himself just so I would have a perfect worldview?" Harry asked with a deep frown, and Lucy teared up.

"Oh, Harry! You have no idea how worried Aaron was about your reaction. He was so scared that he might lose you," Lucy cried, and Tom offered her his handkerchief, while Jamal looked at Lucy with concern.

Harry shifted his gaze to Tom, "Can I speak with Lucy alone?"

"Do you even need to ask me that? I will take Jamal in with me to see Aaron while you both talk," Tom said, and walked into the room with Jamal, leaving Lucy and Harry alone.

Without saying a word to Lucy, Harry began to walk, and Lucy followed him. Once they were at the canteen part of the hospital, Harry drew out a chair for Lucy and she sat down before he did the same.

"Can you tell me exactly what happened? How my dad got to tell you about everything including how you got to know about Candace?" Harry asked, thinking that he needed to know everything from the beginning.

Not from his dad's point of view this time, but from Lucy who could genuinely tell him how much his father had been affected by everything.

Lucy gave him a nod, and then she started speaking. She told him how she had overheard him talking and crying in his sleep, how she had overheard his conversation with Tom about Sara, and how she had decided to speak with Aaron privately instead of telling him about it.

"... So when Jade called asking me to send her the picture of your mom in the photo frame in your bedroom..."

"How did Jade know I had such a frame in my bedroom?" Harry interrupted with a frown, and immediately, Lucy realized her slip.

Perhaps she shouldn't have mentioned that? But how could she have told him how she made the connection between him and Candace without mentioning Jade's role in it?

Lucy swallowed, "I don't know. She crashed here for some days so I sort of assumed you showed it to her or something," Lucy said, thinking now that she had not even given much thought to it back when Jade mentioned the photo frame.

Seeing that Lucy didn't know, Harry doubted that it was Aaron who showed it to her either. Did Jade go into his bedroom in his absence? He mused and then shook his head. That wasn't the most important thing at the moment.

"Go on," Harry urged her on, and Lucy continued.

"You didn't go into my bedroom?" Harry asked, surprised and impressed when Lucy told him how she asked Jade to ask him or Aaron for the picture instead.

"No. Was I supposed to? It's your bedroom. I couldn't possibly invade your privacy in that manner," Lucy said with a frown, and Harry looked at her for some time without saying a word.

He had associated with the Hank family long enough to know there was little or no respect for privacy amongst them. One person's business equaled everyone's business. And if it mattered enough to one of them, it mattered to them all.

He doubted that Lucy was going to be able to maintain her stance on respect for privacy much longer. Not when she was a part of the Hank family.

He knew because that annoying trait of theirs had somehow managed to rob off on him too. Else, why did he go to babysit Jade even when she made it clear she didn't want him there? He could guess it was his turn to have everyone in his business. So he couldn't be mad at Jade or Tom.

"Thank you. It's refreshing to know that you have not been influenced by the Hank family," Harry said with a small smile, and Lucy continued her narration.

"... So I got the DNA sample from Aaron's bedroom and..." Lucy stopped speaking when Harry suddenly chuckled, and she looked at him in confusion as she wondered what was amusing him.

"I take back what I said," Harry said in an amused tone despite his annoyance at the whole situation.

How could the same person, who a moment ago had said she refused to go into his bedroom to take a picture because she didn't want to invade his privacy, go into his father's bedroom to take a DNA sample without permission?

"What?" Lucy asked in confusion.

"You have been successfully influenced by the Hank family," Harry said with a small smile, and Lucy paused for a moment to think about what he was talking about, and she found herself smiling at him.

"It's hard not to do things their way," Lucy admitted, and they both sighed before Lucy resumed her narration.

"Thank you for everything, Lucy. I know he would have continued to suffer in silence had you not made him open up to you," Harry said when Lucy was done speaking.

"I'm just glad you are not mad at him. Although I always believed you would understand him, I was still worried," Lucy said with a small smile as she reached across the table for his hand.

"I know you are not okay right now. But we are with you, and you will be fine," Lucy promised, Harry gave her a nod.

"Thanks. What do you think about Sara?" Harry asked, and Lucy wrinkled her nose as she shook her head.

"Honestly? I feel ashamed that I'm related to such a shameless person," Lucy said, and Harry raised a brow.

"If you feel that way, how am I supposed to feel that such a person gave birth to me?" Harry asked, and Lucy shook her head.

"I'm sorry. That wasn't what I meant," Lucy said apologetically.

"I understand what you mean. Can you help me stay by his side? I know it's a lot to ask for..."

"It's nothing. You both have a really special bond. He also asked me to stay by your side in case you pushed him away. He loves you so much, Harry," Lucy said with a small smile as she looked at Harry.

"I know," Harry said with a nod.

"He is such an exceptional father. I wish he didn't have to go through all of this. He doesn't deserve any of this," Lucy said with a sigh.

Harry nodded, "He doesn't. And that is why I have to leave. I need to clear my head and figure out a way to take care of Sara once and for all before seeing him. So please stay by his side and call me when he wakes up," Harry said, and Lucy gave him a nod.

"I will. Tom sent for Candace," Lucy informed him, and Harry shook his head.

He wasn't surprised to hear that. He did not expect less.

"I'm surprised he has not dealt with Sara already," Harry said, and Lucy giggled.

"He would have done that, but he decided to bestow on you the honor of deciding what should be done," Lucy said dramatically, and Harry chuckled.

Typical Hank behavior. He couldn't say he wasn't relieved that he was surrounded by such people. It was because they were with him that he could even afford to laugh at a time like this.

Chapter 457: Fear Of Abandonment

Jade had a determined expression on her face as she made her way across the law firm's lobby to the elevator while carrying some of her case files with her.

She had thought about it and had given it more than enough thought. She was done working for such a corrupt boss. She knew that a number of her male colleagues would gladly jump in and take the cartel case from her now that she was done with the most risky part of it, and had been able to put the dirty old men behind bars. She was just going to hand the case over to the first lucky bastard she could.

"Hey, Jade! Congrats on nabbing those old farts!" A male colleague called out to her as he hurried to catch up with her before she got into the elevator.

Great! Just one of the guys she had been hoping to see. "Thanks, Tate. What are you up to these days? Do you have any major case you're handling?" She asked as she walked into the elevator, and he joined her.

"Major? Nothing like yours. You know how Amos favors some..."

"Would you like to take over my case now that I've done all the dirty job?" Jade asked, cutting him off impatiently since she didn't have much time to waste.

She had left Candace at the hotel to sort out her emotions, while she concludes her unfinished business at the law firm and clear up her desk. She had worked here long enough and was ready to move on.

"Sure," he said with a chuckle, thinking she was joking, and his eyes widened in surprise when Jade suddenly thrust the file into his hand and dug into her handbag for the flash drive Harry had helped her organize which contained all the information Cassidy had sent them.

"Here you go."

"Woaw! Wait a minute! I thought you were kidding?" He asked, surprised by her action.

"Nope."

"Why? Did something happen?" Tate asked with a confused frown since he knew better than anyone else in the firm how much time and sweat Jade had put into this particular case.

He had been on her case for quite some time wanting her to go out with him, but each time he stepped into her office, her head was buried over one file or the other and she barely spared him a glance.

Everyone had called her crazy for being so obsessed over such a dangerous case, and now she was giving it up just like that when she was almost done? Concluding this case was going to take her career to another level since others had tried, but failed to shut down the cartel.

"Nothing happened. You can either have it or I can hand it over to Chad. I'm sure he wouldn't mind," Jade said, and immediately he held the file possessively to his chest.

"Are you sure about this, Jade? Do you think Amos would approve?" He asked, and Jade shrugged.

"I'm not going to leave him any choice. He knows I'm resigning from the firm," Jade said as the elevator dinged and the door opened.

Tate's eyes widened in disbelief, "Resigning? What is going on for fuck's sake?" He asked as he followed Jade who continued to walk in quick strides towards Amos' office.

"Nothing. I'm going to join the legal team in my brother's company. I've worked here long enough. It's time to move on," Jade said with a shrug as she continued to walk.

"But why the rush? Besides, I've been waiting this whole time for you to finally wrap up the case so we could go out," he pointed out, and Jade raised both brows as she stopped walking and turned to look at him.

"I made it clear I wasn't interested in being more than colleagues with you from the beginning, so I don't get what you're talking about. That ship has long sailed, Tate. Now it's either you are taking this case or not. I'm in a hurry, and I don't appreciate the delay," Jade said curtly, and Tate sighed.

"Alright. Fine. Good luck then. And thanks for this. I will do a good job," Tate promised, and Jade flashed him a smile as she gave him a thumbs up.

"That's the spirit. I always knew you were a wise man," Jade said, patting his shoulder in a friendly manner before walking away from there, leaving Tate to go and spread the news of her resignation and the case transfer, as she knew he would.

She did not doubt that by the time she would be leaving the building some minutes later, everyone in the firm would have heard the news.

Once she walked into Amos' outer office, his secretary smiled at her, "Hello, Jade! Congrats on getting them this time," she greeted, and Jade smiled at her.

"Thank you, Beatrice. Is Amos with a client?" Jade asked curiously, and she shook her head.

"Not at the moment. I will let him know..."

"Do not bother yourself on my account. I will make my presence known," Jade said with a dismissive wave as she walked over to the door to Amos' office and opened it.

Immediately she walked into his office, he rose from his seat, "Jade, what brings you here?" he asked, surprised to see her so soon when he expected her to be busy working on the case he had assigned her.

"Hello, Amos," Jade greeted, and without waiting for him to offer her a seat she took the seat opposite him, "I wanted to let you know that I just handed over the cartel's case to Tate," Jade said, and Amos frowned as he sat down, but before he could speak Jade continued.

"Some weeks ago you said if I was feeling overwhelmed I could reassign to someone else," she reminded him.

"I think Tate is smart and can pull it off," Jade said confidently, and Amos sighed.

"Alright. I trust your judgment. I guess that means you will have enough time to focus on finding Sara's missing daughter," Amos said with a pleased smile, and Jade pressed her lips together.

"Well, that is the second reason I came," Jade started, and then cleared her throat.

"I came to let you know that I changed my mind about getting involved in Sara's business," Jade said, and immediately Amos flushed with anger.

"What do you mean by that?" He yelled, and Jade raised a brow as she relaxed in her seat and crossed both legs.

"Why are you yelling?" Jade asked in a calm but amused tone which only infuriated him the more.

"You can't go back on your word!" Amos snapped at her angrily. He had mapped this out as a survival plan for himself and Sara, and he couldn't let Jade back out of their agreement just like that. She was his best shot at finding Sara's daughter.

"My word?" Jade asked with humorless laughter.

"What word did I give exactly? I can't remember making any promises to you. I said 'I would let you know what I find' and now I'm saying I can't get involved in it anymore," Jade said in a reasonable voice as she struggled to keep her own irritation in check.

"Why? Why won't you do it?" Amos asked angrily and Jade sighed as she stood.

"I don't owe you any explanation on why I won't do you this favor, Amos."

"Then why did you reassign your case to someone else if you won't do it?"

"I reassigned my case because I'm done working for this law firm and I'm done working with a corrupt person like you. I don't owe you any other explanation other than that," Jade's voice hitched as she struggled to keep her anger under control.

Eyes blazing with anger, she glared at him, "You must think I'm a fool, don't you? You dare to sell me such a sob story even when you know full well about my family's relationship with the son Sara abandoned? Did you think I wouldn't find out eventually? Was that why you brought up that

nonsense about a confidentiality agreement? How dare you?" Jade yelled at him, her voice much louder than his.

Amos blinked back his surprise. How did she know that so soon? "What are you talking about?" He asked, feigning ignorance and Jade shook her head as she dipped her hand inside her bag and took out her resignation letter.

Although she desperately wished she could slap him on the face with all the information she now had, but she couldn't do so. She didn't want either him or Sara to know about Candace until she was safely back in Ludus with Aaron and Harry.

Jade took a deep breath, "I won't waste my time or breath by explaining something we both know already. It will be in your best interest to accept my resignation quietly and not cause any unnecessary trouble. Else, I will be forced to expose the details of your dirty deals with your late mentor," Jade threatened as she slapped her resignation letter on the desk, startling Amos who had no idea where the threat was coming from.

"What are you talking about?" Amos asked in confusion since he and the late CEO had done a lot of illegal things and he didn't know which of them Jade knew about.

"Why don't you disregard my advice, and then you can find out what I mean?" Jade asked with a cold smile before heading for the door, while Amos stared speechlessly at the resignation letter.

With her hand on the doorknob, Jade paused and turned to look at Amos with disgust, "Do not hesitate to let Sara know that she messed with the wrong family. WE will stop at nothing to ruin her. And as for you, I've lost every iota of respect I ever had for you. You are a disgrace to this honorable profession, and I'm going to make sure you go down with her," Jade promised before walking away.

As she headed for her office to pack her personal item, she stopped to receive congratulatory and farewell greetings from those she met along the hallway, and by the time she was at the parking lot stuffing the box containing her personal items into her car, she was sure she had said goodbye to everyone she worked with.

Her phone started ringing just as she opened the car door and she received the call. It was a phone call from the pilot at Varis informing her that the plane was ready.

Although she had planned to go to her apartment to set the place in order since she wouldn't be living there anymore and needed to move out, there was no time for any of that. That could wait. The most important thing was getting Candace home.

Jade took a deep breath once she got into the car and shut the door. Her life in Varis was over, and it was time to turn the next page, she thought as she drove off.

Immediately after she walked into the hotel suite, she met Candace seated in the living room as though she had been waiting for her.

"The pilot is ready," Jade informed her, hoping she had made up her mind.

Candace stood up when she heard Jade's voice, and she took a deep breath as she faced her, "I don't know what I feel or how I feel, Jade. I don't even know how I'm supposed to feel. I don't even know anything about them."

"I know some things about them. And I can tell you, they are wonderful people and nothing like Sara," Jade said confidently, and Candace swallowed.

"If all you've said about them is true, then they have both lived all their lives alone together and have an impregnable bond. There won't be room for anyone else, especially not for someone like me. I doubt they're going to care about me or Jamal. I don't want to subject myself and Jamal to playing second fiddle..."

"Take a deep breath, Candace. You are overthinking," Jade cut in as she approached her and placed both hands on her shoulder to calm her.

"I know what I'm saying, Jade. I would rather we save ourselves the heartache and just..." Candace's voice broke, and Jade frowned when she saw the way Candace's lips trembled.

All Jade could see at that moment was a little girl in the body of a grown-up lady. A little girl who was scared of having high hopes. She was scared of being rejected and abandoned once again.

"You are thinking that they would be ashamed of you? You are scared they would reject you and Jamal?" Jade asked with a deep frown, and Candace swallowed, unable to deny it.

Jade took a deep breath as she tried to come up with the best way to reassure her, "Alright, I'm not a parent yet so I know nothing about having a child or losing one. You are a parent, so tell me. How would you feel if you were in Aaron's shoes and you thought you lost Jamal at birth but found out years later that he has been alive the whole time?" Jade asked, and the mere thought of it made Candace's heartache and she couldn't breathe. Jamal was her world. She could never bear to even imagine that.

Seeing how physically pained she looked, Jade nodded, "I know without a doubt that Aaron loves you. I know Harry would love you too. Those two would never judge you, trust me. Jamal is at the hospital with them right now. And do you know what Tom said when he called? He said Jamal took Harry's hand to comfort him even without knowing anything. How do you explain such instant connection?" Jade asked, looking into Candace's eyes as she held her hands.

Candace took in a shaky breath, "I'm not getting on that plane because I trust either Harry or Aaron. I'm going because I trust you, and if you say they are good people then I'm going to take your word for it. And if you think I should be there with them, then I will do so. But if..."

"There are no buts, Candace. You've said the most important thing, and that is agreeing to get on the plane with me. So let's just leave it at that, okay? The faster we get on that plane, the sooner you reunite with Jamal. I'm sure he has missed you," Jade said, and Candace smiled at the thought of Jamal.

"Alright. Let's do it. I packed my bags," Candace said, and Jade clapped happily as she embraced Candace.

"Now we have to hurry," Jade said as she hurried into the room and picked up her luggage bag which she had packed before leaving for the law firm, and Candace did the same.

Jade paused by the door when she remembered something, "Give me a second," she said as she ran back into the bedroom and took Harry's shirt which he had asked her to give to Aurora.

"I have to deliver this to your twin brother," Jade said with a wink as she tucked the shirt into her bag.

Candace winced as they both left the suite, "Please don't call him that. It's awkward."

"Get used to it. I'm going to be calling both of you that henceforth. And guess what else I'm going to be calling you after all this is over?" Jade asked in a teasing tone as she grinned at Candace.

"What?" Candace asked with a frown.

"Twin sister-in-law," Jade said with a wink, and Candace found herself giggling.

Trust Jade to make light of the situation.

Chapter 458: He Is Sad.

"YOU CRAZY FOOL!" Sara yelled angrily into the phone, and Amos winced as he held the phone away from his ear to save his eardrum from the assault.

"Are you just dumb or stupid? How did a stupid fool like you end up becoming an attorney?" Sara spat out angrily, unable to control her temper after Amos told her about his business with Jade.

"I'm sorry. I thought I..."

"You thought what? Are you capable of thinking? Do you even have a brain? Why would you involve someone from the Hank family in this when you know how sensitive this is?"

"I thought..."

"Stop telling me YOU THOUGHT!" She barked at him. The veins stood out on her throat and temple as she paced around her hotel room.

"I am going to kill you if you ruin things any more than you have done already!" She promised.

Amos took a deep breath, "I'm sorry. I will fix this."

"Oh, yes! You will! You had better! And make sure you find that girl before they do, or else I will be the one to expose you. My only sin is abandoning my family for fame, and I have no regrets. I've lived out my life of fame, and I can as well move away to somewhere else and enjoy my life in solitude. But you? You have a family. You have your wife and kids to think about. What do you think will happen to them if I am exposed?"

"Are you threatening me?" Amos asked in a tight voice.

Sara scoffed, "Threat? You don't get it yet, do you? Your life and that of your entire family is in my hands. I'm not making a threat."

"If you know so well that despite your health, you can enjoy your life in solitude after you are exposed why are you bothering to do any of this? Why not just go and enjoy your life in solitude and leave everyone alone? After all, I wasn't the one who asked you to sell your daughter or abandon your son," Amos spat out angrily.

"You greedy fool! I paid you for all of this. Get the job done and don't ask me any more useless questions. Find the girl before they do, even if it means you have to kill her so they don't get to her. Just ensure that her liver is preserved," Sara said, making Amos' skin crawl even as his eyes widened.

"Ki---ill her?" He stuttered in disbelief.

"Would you rather we leave her alive and they find her? If she is dead I can't be accused of selling off my daughter, can I? Don't you think it's better she dies, and then we can deny whatever allegation they level against me, and that way we are both saved?" Sara asked, and Amos felt his blood run cold as goosebumps rose on his skin.

He had always known that Sara was a scary person. Since that day twenty-eight years ago when he walked into his mentor's office and saw her sitting there with the Petersons, looking heavily pregnant and ready to sign the agreement to give them her daughter in exchange for fame.

He had thought she was evil, but this was different. How did he get himself involved in something like this? With someone like this?

How could a mother speak so casually about murdering her own daughter? It was one thing to sell off your child but talking about killing her? What sort of a person was she? This was all shades of wrong.

"Sara, you can't expect me to do that. I'm an attorney of the law..."

Sara cut in with a snort of derisive laughter, "And you won't be that for much longer if everything is exposed, would you? Quit clowning and get the job done," Sara said and hung up the call without letting him say another word.

She threw her phone on the bed and took a deep breath as she went to stand by the window. Everything was not working according to her plan and it was annoying her more than she cared to admit.

Lucinda Perry, Thomas Hank, and now Jade Hank was getting on her last nerve. Why were they interfering in her business with her son? Why couldn't they mind their business? She wished she could get rid of them all, but she didn't want to waste what little time she had on that.

All she needed was to find her missing daughter. Once she was able to do that, she would get her organ. She knew for a fact that her daughter and Harry shared the same blood group and genotype with her since the doctor had checked it the moment they were born.

She paused when she remembered something important. The doctor. The hospital where she had given birth to the twins. She needed to take care of it now before either Aaron or Harry decided to go back there to ask questions.

Although she knew that for now, it was probably all speculation on their end that she had lied about their daughter's death. She knew they didn't know the truth for sure now, and she needed to keep it that way regardless of what she had told Lucy.

She picked up her phone immediately and dialed a line, "I need you to do something for me immediately. Treat it with utmost priority."

Away from there, as Harry escorted Lucy back to Aaron's hospital room, he paused when he remembered something, "Could you send me the recording? And her phone number too," He asked, and she gave him a nod.

"Sure." She said as she immediately took out her phone and transferred it to him the same way he had transferred the recording of Tom's conversation with Anita.

Once she sent it, they continued walking, "When I'm done taking care of this we can talk about how we are related," Harry said once they stopped outside Aaron's room, and Lucy glanced at him.

"We could act like such a relationship doesn't exist between us. I understand how awkward it might..."

"There is no reason to act like it doesn't exist when it does. As upset as I am about everything, I also know I'd rather have you as my cousin than anyone else," Harry interrupted as he looked at her, and Lucy blinked at him in surprise.

"Harry," Lucy called in a quiet voice.

"I always wondered why I easily got along with you and liked to tease you, and I think I understand the reason now," Harry said with a small smile, and she smiled back.

"Tom is already worried about us being related. Said you won't let him be," Lucy said, and Harry grinned.

"He knows me too well," Harry said, and without thinking, Lucy embraced him surprising them both. Harry stood still for a moment, and then he embraced her.

"Everything will be fine, Harry. I know you are hurting inside even though you are trying to act like everything is okay. And regardless of the circumstances, I'm glad I got to know you and Aaron, and I'm glad that you are my cousin too," Lucy said as she held him, and Harry shut his eyes against the tears that were gathering in them.

"And don't worry about Aaron. I won't leave his side even for a moment. Do whatever you need to do, and if you need me to do anything, let me know," Lucy said as she pulled away from him, and Harry smiled at her.

"Thank you, LuLu."

"You're welcome, HaHa," Lucy said, and Harry smiled once again, as his gaze moved to the glass part of the door into the room where Tom was sitting on a couch with Jamal on his thighs.

"Can you let me know when she arrives?" He asked, and Lucy could tell he was talking about Candace.

"Sure. I will tell you as soon as she gets here," Lucy promised, and Harry gave her a nod before opening the door.

Tom turned to the door immediately it opened, and he set Jamal down as he stood up. He looked from Harry to Lucy and then back again.

"I'm leaving," Harry said, and Tom nodded.

"I will come with you," Tom said before glancing at Lucy.

"Can you..."

"I can. You should take Jamal with you. He's going to be bored," Lucy cut in, and Tom gave her a nod before looking at Jamal.

"Are you coming with us or staying with Lucy?" He asked, and Jamal's brows pulled into a frown as he looked from Tom and Harry to Lucy and then Aaron.

"I will stay with Lucy," Jamal said, and Lucy looked at him.

"Are you sure about that?" She asked and he gave her a nod.

"If we all leave you will be alone. So I will stay with you and keep you company," Jamal said, and Lucy smiled at him.

"If you keep being this sweet I'm going to have to dump Tom, and go to you," Lucy said, and Tom glared at Jamal playfully while Harry watched the kid with interest.

This thoughtful little boy was his nephew? Harry mused as he watched him. Something had tugged on his heart when Jamal took his hand, and even though he had desperately needed to be alone, he had felt oddly comforted.

He smiled when Jamal met his gaze and watched as the kid looked at him with concerned eyes.

"Do you still feel sad? Do you want me to hold your hands again?" Jamal offered, and Harry shook his head.

"I think I'm fine now, thanks to you. You can hold my dad's hand. He is sad," Harry said, and Jamal's gaze moved to Aaron and then back to Harry.

"Is that why he is sick? Because he is sad?" Jamal asked, and Harry gave him a nod.

"Why is he sad?" Jamal asked curiously.

"Someone he cared about hurt him very much," Harry said, and Lucy blinked back the tears that gathered in her eyes.

"That is very bad," Jamal said with a worried frown, "Can I hold his hands now?" He asked, and Harry gave him a nod.

"I think he will feel better if you hold his hand," Harry said, and Jamal moved closer to the bed to take Aaron's hand, and Tom placed a hand around Lucy's shoulder when she sniffed a little and dabbed her eyes.

"Let's go," Harry said to Tom as he headed for the door.

Tom kissed Lucy's forehead, "Take care of yourself and call me if you need me or if anything comes up," he said before looking at Jamal.

"Young man, try not to hit on my girlfriend while I'm away, else our deal is off," Tom warned and ruffled Jamal's hair before hurrying after Harry.

"When is he going to wake up?" Jamal asked as Lucy lifted him from the floor so that he was sitting beside Aaron on the bed.

"He needs to sleep. But don't worry, he will wake up soon," Lucy said as they both watched Aaron.

"He is sad. He is crying," Jamal said as he reached a hand to Aaron's face and wiped the tears that rolled down the side of his face.

"He will be fine. We will all be fine," Lucy murmured as she took Aaron's second hand, while Jamal held the other.

Chapter 459: Research Center

"So? What's the plan? What are we doing?" Tom asked as he and Harry walked out of the hospital.

Harry didn't miss how he had said 'We' instead of 'You'. That was one of the things he admired the most about his friendship with Tom. It wasn't one-sided and it was never just about one person. He was always confident that Tom would go the extra mile for him the same way he would for him.

"My sweet cousin said you sent for Candace already," Harry said with a mischievous smile, and Tom groaned dramatically.

"Really, man? Did you have to say it that way or bring it up right now?" Tom asked, and Harry chuckled.

Tom smiled when he heard Harry's laughter. He was relieved to know that despite how upset he was at the moment, he could still find it in him to laugh.

"Couldn't help myself. Lucy is a treasure, you know?" Harry asked as he looked at Tom.

"Yeah. One I'm grateful I discovered," Tom said, and Harry nodded.

"Uncle Harry?" Tom called, and Harry turned to see Tom's teasing grin.

"Jade was right to call you that. You are really Uncle Harry now, aren't you?" He asked, and Harry's lips twitched in amusement.

"I guess she was. He seems like a pretty decent kid," Harry said as he thought of Jamal, and a smile lit up Tom's face.

"I know, right? More like a decent young man. And he has such an adult sense of humor. Can you believe the little brat said the only thing he doesn't like about Lucy is that she has a boyfriend?" Tom said, and Harry chuckled as Tom told him more about Jamal.

"Between you and Lucy, I'm not sure who the kid has got more wrapped around his fingers," Harry said when he noticed the twinkle in Tom's eyes as he talked about Jamal.

"Even though it is Lucy he adores, I'm the one eating out of his hand. This morning he made me promise to give his mom a job. And then we tried bargaining if he wanted me to get him a car or he wanted Lucy," Tom said, and Harry chuckled.

"Which did he choose?" Harry asked in amusement.

"Lucy, of course. He figured since Lucy has a car already, they could both use hers," Tom said, and Harry roared with laughter, ignoring the looks that attracted him.

"Why was he at the office though? What about the no kids at work policy?" Harry asked, and Tom sighed.

"I just couldn't say bring myself to say no to him. He wanted to see my office so I figured there was no harm in letting him stay in the office cubicle," Tom said with a wince.

"He has got you where he wants you."

"Trust me, he's going to have you and your dad wrapped around those tiny fingers of his too," Tom said with a chuckle, and Harry smiled.

"She did a really great job raising him," Tom said, and Harry silently agreed.

"I guess my dad won't be bothering me about getting into a relationship or getting married anymore now that he has a grandson to dote on," Harry said, and Tom remembered something that Lucy had said.

"He wasn't doing that because he wanted a grandchild. He was scared you wouldn't want to be in a relationship if you found out the truth," Tom said, and Harry's brows pulled together.

"Did you think so too? Do you think one insensitive woman is enough to change how I already see life? I'm not that shallow, you know? I've got my own convictions. I may have been given birth to by the worst of scums, but I know not everyone is like her. I've seen your parents together, Tom. I've heard their story. The love tale my dad spun isn't the only reason I believe in love," Harry said, and Tom grinned, feeling even more relieved now.

"What about my love story with your cousin?" Tom asked as he placed a hand on Harry's shoulder, unable to resist teasing him.

"Fuck off," Harry said as he pushed Tom away from him making Tom chuckle.

They walked together in mutual silence until they got to the spot where he had parked the car and he got into the driver's seat while Harry got into the car out of habit.

"She is on her way, right?" Harry asked, wanting to know what Tom's plan was.

"Yeah," Tom said as he wondered if there was any need to tell Harry that Jade was on her way back as well. He had received a call from Jade on their way to the airport, informing him that she had quit her job and was getting on the plane with Candace. He was just going to it to Jade to tell Harry about it herself when she arrived.

"I know I should have discussed it with you first, but when Jade informed me that Sara is trying to find her right now, I figured we keep her away from Sara's reach," Tom explained as he buckled his seatbelt.

"It's cool."

"Where are we going?" Tom asked, and Harry scowled.

"I want to be alone, Tom," Harry said, and Tom resisted the urge to point out the fact that he was already sitting in the passenger seat while saying that.

"Sure. That doesn't mean I'm going to let you drive around on your own when you are upset. I will drop you off wherever you want, and I will let you be alone," Tom assured him.

"I don't have to drive. I could easily get a cab," Harry pointed out.

"Sure. But your cab driver isn't your best friend, and he won't be as much fun as I am either. Besides, I'm sure he wouldn't have half of the information I'm going to be sharing with you during the drive," Tom said, and Harry raised a brow.

"What other information do you have?" Harry asked, and Tom grinned.

"You see what I mean? Tell me where you want me to drive you to, and I will tell you everything you need to know on our way," Tom offered.

"For someone who was so tight-lipped yesterday and refusing to say a word, you suddenly seem eager to say a lot to me," Harry said dryly, and Tom sighed.

"You don't possibly blame me for that, do you? Tell me honestly, would you have preferred to hear all of that from me?" Tom asked, and Harry's brows pulled together as he considered it.

If he had heard it from Tom and not from his dad, his dad probably wouldn't be lying on that hospital bed right now since he would have taken every necessary action to deal with Sara, and find a way to reunite Candace with his father.

But then again, it probably wouldn't have happened that way, since he would have probably been even angrier at his father, had he heard it from someone else and he wasn't sure he would have given his father the chance to explain things to him the way he had done.

"No," Harry admitted honestly with a sigh, and Tom gave him a nod. Thankful that Harry was honest with them both.

"Good. So tell me how you feel and what you want. Do you want us to go to a shooting range so you can let off some steam? Or would you rather play call of duty?" Tom asked, and Harry shook his head as he buckled his seatbelt.

"Nah! Just take me home. I want to be alone for some time," Harry said, and Tom started the car and drove out of the parking lot.

"Home it is then."

"Tell me all you know," Harry urged him, and Tom told him every single detail he had gathered from both Lucy and Jade concerning Sara.

The more Harry listened to Tom and processed everything, the angrier he became. He gritted his teeth until he was sure that his teeth were going to crack soon if he didn't stop.

Most of Harry's anger stemmed from the fact that Sara had the guts to show up, expecting a smooth family reunion despite the fact she sold off Candace and lied to Aaron that the child was dead.

How could a person be that callous? How could she sell a baby she had with her husband and lie to him in that manner and still go ahead to steal some more money from him?

He knew little enough about Candace from the time he had spent with Jade, to know that life hadn't been easy on her, but hearing now from Tom how her adoptive parents had died and how she had been abandoned once again at an orphanage by her uncle who stole everything from her, his blood boiled.

He knew just what kind of life she had led, and the kind of man she had been with, and that was all because a devil like Sara had given birth to them!

Stealing from Aaron and abandoning them wasn't much of a big deal to Harry since she wouldn't be the first woman to choose her career over family, and as much as that was supposed to hurt him, he didn't feel so hurt by that.

No, not in a long shot. His father's love had been more than enough for him. Still was. He had been loved too much by Aaron and was also too old now to begin feeling unloved, unwanted, or inferior. Nah, he was beyond that now, and it was all thanks to having a selfless father like Aaron.

Although, he was mad that Aaron had lied to him, and he hated that he had thought he had an amazing mother this whole time, but he wouldn't think about that right now. No, he wouldn't even think about it as a lie at all.

As far as he was concerned, he had an amazing mother, and that mother was Aaron. Sara might have donated half his genes, and carried him in her womb, but that woman was not his mother. She was only a surrogate who had been paid to do the job as she well stated in her letter.

He was NEVER going to acknowledge her as his mother. That was the only way he could deal with her ruthlessly for hurting his father the way she had done, and for hurting Candace because he wasn't all that hurt himself. His major hurt at the moment came from Aaron's hurt and Candace's hurt.

He knew without a doubt that Candace would most likely be more hurt than he was from everything. He had lived a sheltered life with their father, while she had moved from hand to hand until she even became a stripper. Harry shut his eyes at the thought.

He couldn't face the fact that despite all the money he had, his twin sister had suffered that way. Life had been hard enough for her to have made her resort to such a degrading job.

Wouldn't it have been better for her if she had been the one Sara had given to Aaron and he had been sold? His life would probably have turned out differently from it was now, but he knew it wouldn't have been as bad as Candace's was.

How was his father going to live with the knowledge that he had a daughter who had lived such a difficult life?

What punishment would be enough for a person like Sara? What could he do to destroy her for doing that to them and depriving them both of all these years with Candace because of her greed?

Tom turned to spare Harry a glance when he didn't say a word after a long time. Tom said nothing when he noticed how hard Harry's face was, and how his jaw was firmly set, with a thoughtful look in his eyes.

Tom was quiet until he heard Harry's chuckle and turned to him curiously, wondering what he was finding funny.

"It's funny how I saw through her the first time we met without even realizing who she was," Harry said, and Tom sighed.

"What do you want us to do to her? Tell me anything, and I'm down for it," Tom said, and Harry smiled.

"You sound like you'd kill her without questions if I asked you to," Harry said in amusement.

"I won't kill her without questions. I will have to ask how you want me to kill her. Poison? Run her over? Chop her up? Or a single gunshot to the head?" Tom asked, and Harry shuddered dramatically as he tried not to laugh.

"Geez, Tom! You sound so scary," Harry said, and Tom shrugged.

"But I'd rather we don't kill her. Even death is too merciful for a person like that," Tom said, and Harry nodded in agreement.

"Let's start by finding the hospital where I was born," Harry suggested.

"What for? You already know what she did," Tom pointed out.

"If truly she is the kind of person we know she is, she is going to be committing more crimes to cover up her previous crimes so we can't expose her. I'd like to see her give us something to use against her. Where best to start from if not the place she committed the first crime?" Harry asked, and Tom's gaze narrowed as he considered it.

"You are right. Let's look into it," Tom said as he parked the car in front of Harry's apartment building.

"I will let you know what I find. You handle the company, while I take care of this," Harry said as he unbuckled his seatbelt and got out of the car.

"There is nothing stopping me from doing both. I will talk to Barry to add one more person to his list," Tom called out as he watched Harry get into the building.

Once Harry disappeared from view, the smile disappeared from his face and he picked up his phone and dialed Barry's line.

"Sup, bro?" Barry asked immediately after he received the call.

"I need you to look into someone. And while you are at it, I need you to create the website of a research center for Primary Sclerosing Cholangitis. Make it look authentic, and if possible make it look like it has been existing for years. I will send you the address and details of everything you need," Tom said before hanging up.

Since Sara knew how to be deceptive and evil, he was going to make sure they gave her a taste of her own medicine. For every money she stole from Aaron, he was going to make her pay. For every tear she made them shed, he would ensure she cry a river.

Knowing Harry, he doubted Harry was going to be able to be brutal enough since his emotions were involved. That was what best friends were for. He was going to wipe the smugness from Sara's face and make her regret ever doing all she did.

Chapter 460: Absentminded

Sonia had spent most of the day recalling and reviewing the conference call she had with Jade and Lucy the previous night. And the more she thought about it, the more she couldn't shake off the feeling that Lucy was hiding something from her.

It was more than just all that talk about her aunt randomly showing up. Lucy had acted like she knew more than she was letting on during the conference call, and knowing how tight-lipped Lucy could be especially when it concerned something that she believed wasn't her business to tell, she couldn't put it past her. She also believed that whatever Lucy was hiding was related to Harry.

Why else had she rushed to ask Jade not to give up on Harry if she didn't know something?

Lucy had avoided her gaze most of the time during their conversation, but it had been particularly obvious when Jade talked about how Candace looked like Harry's mom. There was something there. She knew it.

There was also that stuff about Lucy's aunt searching for her missing daughter, and of all the people in the universe who could have handled the case it just so perfectly happened to be Jade.

Sonia wasn't exactly a believer in coincidences, and the fact that Lucy wasn't even telling Jade about her relationship with her aunt Sara made Sonia extra suspicious of Lucy.

And why had Lucy not responded to any of her texts yet when she had obviously read them? Sonia mused with a frown as she glanced at her phone. She would have given Lucy a call already had she not been with Bryan and his parents. She couldn't ask Lucy all the questions she had in front of them.

"I can see the wheels in your head spinning. What have you been thinking about so seriously when you should be giving me your undivided attention right now?" Bryan asked, tugging Sonia's hair playfully when he could no longer ignore her absentmindedness.

He had been observing her for most of the day and apart from the fact that she was mostly quiet, she had a crease between her brows.

Sonia turned to him, "I think Lucy is hiding something from me," she said with a slight frown, and Bryan raised a brow.

"You must find me very boring to be thinking of Lucy while we are together," Bryan said with a scowl, and Sonia feigned a yawn.

"Who knows? Perhaps I'm getting tired of your company already."

"How dare you?" Bryan asked with false indignation, and Sonia smiled as she glanced away from him to outside the car's window which she had rolled down.

"Do you care about Lucy more than you care about me?" Bryan asked playfully as he tugged her hair again, but she didn't look at him.

Perhaps if she had looked at him, she would have noticed the seriousness in his eyes despite his playful tone. Even though he understood that Lucy was the closest person to a family she had, he didn't like feeling like he came second in her heart.

Although he cared about Lucy and wasn't exactly jealous of her, the fact that she had once broken up their relationship so she could be with Lucy during the scandal, and was now thinking about Lucy when he was clearly making it obvious that he needed her attention, made him feel uncomfortable, or perhaps insecure in a way, and he didn't like it.

"Don't tell me you want to fight against Lucy for my love?" She asked distractedly.

"I don't mind a dueling contest," Bryan said with a grin, but Sonia wasn't paying attention once again.

"I received a text from someone this morning," Bryan said after some time, but Sonia merely grunted without asking him what the text was about or who had sent it.

"Why are we not getting there yet?" She asked, wanting the car to go as fast as possible so they would get to the Hank's family house quickly. That way she could excuse herself and go to the restroom so she could call Lucy in private.

Bryan continued to observe her and when he saw the way she was tapping her foot impatiently he raised a brow, "We are almost there. What is in your head?"

"I told you already. I'm wondering what Lucy is hiding," she said distractedly, and Bryan sighed.

"Then why not give her a call and clear up whatever it is?" Bryan suggested with a slight frown, trying not to sound irritated even though he was gradually becoming annoyed by her attitude.

She had been distracted all morning and had barely said much to him during the flight down to Heden despite all the times he had tried to engage her in a conversation, and it was beginning to grate on his nerves.

"I will do that when we arrive at your home," Sonia said, and Bryan raised a brow.

"If you are going to do that when we get home, why not give me your attention now?" Bryan asked, and Sonia glanced at him, trying not to sound or look as irritated as she felt.

She did not like that he was interrupting her thoughts. She was trying to think and put the puzzle pieces together, yet he kept cutting in.

"Is there a particular thing you want me to do or say to you?" She asked, and Bryan shook his head.

"Are you kidding me? I have to need you to say or do something to get your attention now?" Bryan asked, now sounding annoyed by her ridiculous question.

Seeing how angry he sounded, she frowned, "That's not what I meant. I'm just..."

"Forget it. You can spend as much time as you want to worry about whatever Lucy is keeping from you," Bryan said as he turned away from her and took out his phone to go through his social media page.

Sonia frowned, "Babe..."

Instead of listening to her, Bryan took out his AirPods box from his pocket and stuffed both his ears with the AirPods.

"Are we going to fight over something like this?" Sonia asked with a slight frown, but Bryan said nothing as he increased the volume of the music he was playing, loud enough for Sonia to hear so he wouldn't hear anything else she had to say.

When the car stopped in front of the Hank family house, Sonia blinked in surprise when she saw how big the house was.

When she was told the Hank family house was still the same place all three Hank siblings had been born and raised, she had always assumed it was a small apartment, but seeing the mansion in front of her, she was stunned.

"Is this really your..." Before she could finish speaking, Bryan walked away from her, and she frowned this time.

Even if he was mad at her, couldn't he put aside his anger seeing as it was her first time in his home and he would have to at least show her around? She mused as she watched him join the driver to take out their luggage from the trunk and take it inside.

While Sonia was still frowning at Bryan's back, his parents' cab pulled to a stop behind theirs. Evelyn and Desmond had asked their driver to take Bryan and Sonia home in their car while they left the airport in a cab since too much attention would be drawn to them all if someone spotted either Bryan or Sonia.

"You're welcome home, Sony," Desmond said with a wide smile as he went to join her.

"Your home looks lovely. And it's much bigger than I expected," Sonia said, and both Desmond and Evelyn smiled.

"It's Eve's dream house."

"This was his wedding gift to me. Although, we've worked on the place a couple of times over the years to keep it modern," Evelyn told her proudly, and Desmond smiled.

"Where is Bryan?" Evelyn asked, and Sonia jerked her head toward the direction which Bryan had taken.

"He took the bags in," Sonia said as she took the hand Desmond extended and let him lead her into the house while Evelyn followed behind them.

"Are you very exhausted or could you accompany us to see Andrew and Janet? I will love to pay them a surprise visit. I've missed Janet so much," Evelyn said with a wide smile when they got to the foot of the stairs, and Sonia smiled as she turned to her.

"Right now?" She asked wondering if Evelyn wasn't exhausted.

Evelyn shrugged, "Right after we freshen up. You and Bryan are leaving tomorrow, are you not?" She asked, and Sonia gave her a nod.

"Most likely. We will leave as soon as I'm able to finish up all I'm doing here. I have to meet with my editor and speak with a movie producer, and then I have to take care of my apartment."

"That means you have to take us there today if you don't mind," Evelyn pleaded.

"She has been going on and on about seeing Janet and telling her about our date," Desmond said, and Sonia smiled, while Evelyn rolled her eyes.

"As if you're not dying to see Andrew yourself," Evelyn said with a snort as she walked past them, "I need to use the restroom. Let me know when you're ready, dear," Evelyn said to Sonia before walking away to her bedroom, leaving her alone with Desmond.

"Are you alright? You were noticeably absentminded all through the flight. I noticed my boy trying to catch your attention a couple of times but you seemed distracted," Desmond observed, and Sonia smiled.

It seemed like nothing ever got past the man.

"I'm fine. I was just trying to figure out something," Sonia said, and Desmond gave her a nod.

"Try not to let whatever it is take all your attention from things that matter to you. Every minute spent can't be retrieved whether you spent it doing something you love or not. Every time spent is a memory, and in the next minute, this also will become a memory. Always try to find a balance between what's going on inside you, and what's going on around you," Desmond advised as they continued up the stairs.

"You are so full of wisdom," Sonia said with a small smile, "I might just stay back here with you so I can tap some more from your well of wisdom," Sonia said with a teasing smile, and Desmond chuckled.

"Don't let Bryan hear you say that. That's his bedroom," he said, pointing to a door down the hallway.

"I will try to freshen up quickly and see if Bryan would come with us," Sonia said, and Desmond gave her a nod before walking away.

