

Wild Night 731

Chapter 731 Reasonable Solution

Kimberly's brows were pulled together in a worried frown as she paced around her bedroom while thinking about what to do about Desmond's threat.

She had no doubt that Desmond had made that call because Tom had told him she was behind the scandal.

She had been unable to sleep all night until the early hours of the morning because she had been so worried about not knowing how Dawn was doing, especially now that her plans had been exposed and she didn't know how Lucy would treat Dawn now that she knew what she had done.

From all she had heard about Desmond from Lawrence, she knew that Desmond wasn't the type to bluff, and that he would really send Dawn over alone if she didn't go there to pick Dawn up herself.

What was she going to do? She asked herself for what seemed like the hundredth time since she received the call from Desmond.

If only she had not agreed to the prank when Lawrence suggested it. If only she had not pulled such a stupid stunt about her marriage to Tom, then none of this would have happened.

What had she been thinking? How could she have done something so stupid? Now see what she had done to herself and her daughter.

Just what could she do to get her father to accept Dawn so that she could come back home to her? Kimberly mused as she paced.

How was she to even bring up what Desmond had said to her before her parents when her father, who was the reason she had left Dawn at Heden, was still very mad at her and still didn't want to speak of Dawn or hear her name.

Could she afford to disobey her father and go get Dawn? She asked herself and then frowned.

Dawn was her daughter and needed her protection.

What if something happened to Dawn simply because she was scared of being disowned by her father? Could she stand that?

No, she couldn't. She could never live with herself if anything happened to her daughter simply because she was scared of being cut off by her father.

She would not forgive her father either if anything happened to Dawn simply because he was being unreasonable. She agreed that she had been wrong to have lied to them, but Dawn did nothing wrong.

Dawn was innocent and if there was anyone he should be saying he didn't want to see, it should be her not Dawn.

She knew how much her father adored Dawn, so maybe if she told him what Desmond had said, it would make him soften a bit and ask her to go get Dawn. She could even offer to stay away from his sight with Dawn until he was ready to forgive her and accept them both, but until then she didn't want her daughter to be alone with people who didn't care about her.

If her father refused to let her go, then she was just going to damn the consequence and take responsibility for her child since there was no other way, Kimberly decided as she headed for the bathroom to freshen up.

Immediately she was dressed, she walked out of her bedroom and headed for the living room, but only her mother was there sipping from a glass of fruit juice as she watched a soap opera, "Where is Dad?" Kimberly asked and when her mother saw her, she raised a brow.

"He went out to play golf. Why didn't you come down for breakfast?"

"We agreed that I stay out of his sight until he calms down, didn't we?" She asked and her mother looked at her with interest.

"So why are you here now? And why are you asking for him?"

"I need to talk to him. The both of you. Maybe it's best I talk to you first before talking to him," Kimberly said as she sat down beside her mother.

"What is wrong?" Her mother asked when she noticed the worry lines on her face.

"It's about Dawn."

"What about her? Is she okay?" Her mother asked with concern.

"I received a call from the Hanks. They found out I was behind the scandal. They want me to come get Dawn immediately and threatened that if I fail to show up on or before Lawrence's funeral they would send her down alone...."

"Is that why you look so worried? It's just a threat. No one would do something like that. Besides, Dawn is part of their family so they should be able to take care of her with or without you," her mother said, not bothering to say anything about the scandal since she had already told Kimberly that it was foolish of her to do such a thing in the first place.

"I'm her mother, for crying out loud! And Dawn is part of this family too. I don't see why they would want to take care of her if my own parents don't even want to see her," Kimberly snapped angrily, and her mother raised a brow.

"Watch your tone, young lady! It's no one's fault but yours that all of this is happening!" Her mother hissed and Kimberly rose, feeling frustrated.

"I accept that! I know that I'm completely at fault here, but that doesn't mean I should abandon my own child!" Kimberly cried as tears fell from her eyes.

"No one is asking you to abandon Dawn. It's just that your father is upset right now. I'm sure he would ask you to bring her back once he's calm. Until then, shouldn't the Hanks at least look after her while you handle your business? Isn't this all happening because Lawrence chose to stick his manhood where it had no business being? They should be able to take responsibility for what Lawrence did," Kimberly's mother said, and Kimberly sighed wearily.

"They were doing that already. They were the ones who offered to look after Dawn while I handle my business. They are not bad people, Mom. They are only reacting this way because of what I did. And that's why they don't want anything to do with me or Dawn anymore. I have to go get Dawn, mom. I don't want her to suffer any more than is necessary because of my thoughtless actions," Kimberly said, and her mother shook her head.

"If they are not bad people as you claim, then there is no way they will send a three years old kid alone. It's just a threat and nothing more, believe me...."

"I can't take that chance, mom!" Kimberly cut in.

"You will have to. We both know she can't stay here and you can't travel to go get her either. Right now the news is everywhere that you had a child for Lawrence and your father is feeling pretty embarrassed and humiliated enough. Do you have any idea how all of this has affected the company stocks? Why do you think he went to play golf? He is trying to do damage control by acting like everything is fine so that it will pass quickly. How is that going to happen if you're spotted with the Hanks? Your father is still very upset, and if you so much as make this worse than it is already he won't hesitate to cut you off. You know your father. I suggest you don't go...."

"Are you asking me to choose between my father and my daughter right now?" Kimberly cut in, looking at her mother incredulously.

"Are you forgetting that you are my daughter? I'm looking out for you the same way you are looking out for Dawn..."

"No, it's not the same! If you love me as your daughter then you'd love Dawn as your granddaughter and you won't be okay with her being so far away from us right now!" Kimberly cut her off angrily.

"We can always find a way around this, but I won't let you get disowned," her mother said, and Kimberly shook her head.

"What other way can there be? You know what? I will just go take her and stay far away from you and Dad so that I won't bring any more disgr...."

"No. I can't let you do that. Besides, how do you plan to take care of yourself and Dawn if your father decides to cut you off and have your accounts frozen? Cause trust me, he will do that. Do you think you would be able take good care of Dawn if you get disowned?" her mother asked, and tears rolled down Kimberly's face.

"What then do you expect me to do? I can't just abandon my daughter or have her travel down here alone like she's an orphan. What if something happens or she gets kidnapped? What if...."

"Nothing of such will happen. We will send someone over to get her..."

"And then what? Dad doesn't want her here," Kimberly cut in before her mother could finish, and her mother sighed.

"I never said we would bring her here," She said, and Kimberly frowned.

"What do you mean by that?" Kimberly asked, looking at her mother with a confused frown.

"Come sit down," her mother said, patting the space beside her, and Kimberly went to sit down near her.

"We can send someone over there to get her and then send her over to a boarding school or...."

"Mom! Dawn is only three! She hasn't even been to a regular school yet, so how can you talk about a boarding school?" Kimberly asked with a shake of her head as she rose again.

There was absolutely no way she was going to send her baby to a boarding school.

"Listen to me, Kim. I understand you're worried about her, I am too, but I can't let you make any decision that you would end up regretting. As much as I understand you, I don't want you getting disowned, so I'm also looking out for my daughter the same way you're looking out for yours. This is the best way we can all be fine; you, Dawn, your father, and I. Sending her to a boarding school is the best option for you and her right now until everything settles..."

"But mom..."

"I will keep trying to talk to your father, I promise. The moment your dad calms down we can bring her back home. Think about it, Kim, there is no reason to go against your father when there is a way. You get to visit her as often as you can too. We won't take her somewhere too far away. That way I can see her too," Her mother said, and Kimberly paused as another idea hit her and she sat down once again.

"What if I get an apartment for her instead? Her governess could live with her and I will employ a couple of housekeepers to also watch over her. That way I can spend quality time with her whenever I visit and some times spend the night with her too," Kimberly said thinking that by the time her father finally forgave her and accepted Dawn back, she would move out of her parents house and she and Dawn would live alone then.

"That could work too. But I chose a boarding school because I think it's time for her to start socializing with kids her age."

"She can go to a regular school from the apartment. I can get a driver to take her to and back from school. It doesn't have to be a boarding school," Kimberly said and her mother nodded.

"True. I can ask your father to let you do that," Her mother said, and Kimberly looked at her hopefully.

"You think he would agree to that?" She asked and her mother smiled.

"I will have to make him agree to that much. If he doesn't want to see Dawn yet, that is fine. But he shouldn't stop you or me from seeing her," she said confidently and Kimberly embraced her.

"Thank you, mom. And I'm sorry for causing all this trouble. I really am," Kimberly said and her mother smiled as she pulled away to hold her gaze.

"You never caused any problems growing up so I guess you decided to cause enough problem now to make up for all of it," she joked, and Kimberly laughed.

"How can you joke about this?" Kimberly asked and her mother smiled.

"Because I want to see a smile on my daughter's face. You messed up, but it's not the end of the world. Don't worry, everything will be okay. And I will give the Hanks a call to apologize on your behalf and I will let them know we will be sending someone over to get Dawn. I don't want you communicating with them anymore. You've caused enough trouble already," her mother said and Kimberly sighed.

"I doubt they would want to hear from me anyway. You can handle things with them while I take care of getting a suitable place for Dawn to stay. Let's send her governess over to get her," Kimberly said as she rose, relieved by this solution.

She was going to find a way to get her apology across to Lucy and then she would move on and forget all about the Hanks. She didn't need them or their money to help her take care of Dawn.

Chapter 732 The Will Is Real

Crystal paced around her bedroom as she contemplated whether or not she could trust Sara's lawyer and give him a call to confirm if the Will was legit.

He has looked like he wanted her to call him, or was it Sara's plan? She mused as she bit the fingernail on her left thumb.

Call or not call? She mused, and after a moment she decided that life was all about taking risks, and the bigger the risk, the greater the reward.

Although she hadn't anticipated this when she took up the job, but if it was true that Sara had made her the sole beneficiary of her Will, then she had to come up with a plan to secure it.

Harry didn't have to know about this. If she confirmed that she truly stood a chance to inherit Sara's wealth, she could easily get rid of Sara, get her remaining money from Harry, and then transfer all of Sara's assets to herself before absconding, Crystal thought with a smirk.

Without wasting more time thinking about it, Crystal picked up her phone and dialed Amos' line.

"Hello! This is..."

"This is Sara's daughter, Crystal," Crystal interrupted.

"Oh!" Amos exclaimed, glad that she had called as he had hoped she would.

"Yeah. I figured I should give you a call so you would have my number too, since you didn't ask for it," Crystal said easily.

"That is nice of you," Amos said, and waited to see if she would say anything else while Crystal also waited to see if he would speak.

After some seconds, Crystal cleared her throat, "Uhm, if you don't mind me asking, how long have you been working for Sara?" Crystal asked as she resumed pacing.

She needed to determine how loyal he was to Sara before saying anything that might give her away.

"It has been years. I've known her for twenty-eight years. I met her while she was pregnant. But I only started working for her recently while she was trying to find you," Amos explained since the first time he had met Sara, he wasn't her lawyer and then she had left the country and had only returned now to find her daughter.

"Oh, I see," Crystal said, thinking that if he had only recently just started working for Sara then he might not be all that loyal to her after all.

"If you don't mind me asking, don't you think she has another attorney? I mean someone like her can't possibly have not had an attorney all these years. I'm just curious to know why you are the one who drafted her Will when you haven't been her Lawyer all these years and you possibly don't know about the other properties she owns over there," Crystal said easily and Amos' lips twitched in amusement.

Sara had definitely given birth to her own kind. He could hear the greed in her voice despite her attempt to hide it.

"The Will is real," Amos said, knowing that was what she really wanted to know.

"I don't care about her money..."

"Are you sure you don't?" Amos asked, and Crystal narrowed her eyes.

"What do you mean?" She asked and Amos glanced at his wristwatch since he was pressed for time.

He had a plane to catch in an hour and he needed to make a couple of calls before disappearing.

"Don't play games with me, Crystal. I want to help you, but if you're going to waste my time by playing games, then we shouldn't be talking," Amos said firmly since he had nothing to lose whether or not she chose to tell Sara what he had said.

He would be long gone before Sara would find him, since she had no idea where he was going with his family.

Crystal paused her lips, should she trust him or not? Was this a trap?

"Help me? What do you mean?" Crystal asked with interest.

"Your mother isn't who she claims to be. She wanted me to draft out a fake Will but she doesn't know that Will is real. She plans to kill you after harvesting your liver...."

"Wait! What?" Crystal exclaimed, acting like she didn't already know it.

"How can you say that about your own client?" Crystal asked and Amos shook her head.

"I guess we have no business together. Have a nice da..."

"Wait! What do you want? Why are you telling me this?" Crystal cut in before he could hang up, wanting to know if he was telling her this because he wanted something from her.

"Because I would hate to see Sara do that. I might be corrupt in my own way, but I don't want any blood on my hands. I don't want to be a part of her crimes. You have the Will already, so you can do with it what you want. Also I don't know what she might have told you, but you should know that your father is alive and you have a twin brother. Your father's name is Aaron Jonas, and your brother's name is Harry Jonas. I will send you someone's number and she will help you get in touch with them...."

"What am I to do with all these information?" Crystal asked with false confusion.

"Do with it what you want. If you want to be safe, I suggest you reach out to your father and brother. And no matter what you do, do not trust Sara. She doesn't have good intentions for you. This might be the last time you hear from me. I've told you all I know. Do well to tell your twin brother that I saved your life by telling you all this," Amos said, hoping that would be enough reason for them not to come after him.

"Why the last time? Are you going somewhere? How do I get to own all these if something happens to Sara and you're not here? Where are you going?" Crystal asked with a frown.

"Take my complimentary card to the law firm, and you will be directed to someone who will handle it," Amos assured her.

"Aren't you scared that I might tell Sara all you have told me?" Crystal asked with interest.

"Do what you want with the information I have given you. I have nothing to lose, but I can't say the same for you."

"I don't know what to say. Thanks for telling me all this. I'm very grateful," Crystal said and Amos nodded.

"If you are grateful, then make sure you stay alive and don't die by Sara's hands," Amos said, thinking about how much mess he would be in if Sara killed Crystal and Harry and Thomas Hank decided to find him because they believed he was part of it.

Amos glanced at his phone when it beeped with an awaiting call notification from Wilson Peterson.

"I wish you goodluck. I hope you don't forget what I've done for you. Put in a good word for me when you meet your brother," Amos said before hanging up to receive Wilson's call.

Once the call ended, Crystal smiled. From the sound of things, Amos was really being honest with her. It didn't seem like he was on Sara's side one bit.

If the Will was real, then all she had to do now was kill Sara. She didn't have to report any of this to Harry.

Harry was wealthy after all, and she was certain that neither Harry nor his sister needed Sara's money. She needed it more than them, and since she was taking so much risk by doing this job for them, it was only right that she reaped the benefit too.

All she had to do now was find a very natural way to kill Sara. She would take out Sara before Sara had a chance to do anything to her, Crystal decided.

Chapter 733 Who Are You?

After the phone call with Crystal, Amos decided to return Wilson's call.

"Amos, where are you? Are you not joining us for the interview?" Wilson asked as he tugged on his tie anxiously.

Ever since the rumors of him murdering his brother and sister-in-law, and taking away everything from their adopted daughter and abandoning her hit the internet, he had been on heat from all sides, most especially his political party members who were asking him to withdraw from the race.

Now that they had gotten the sick girl to act as his niece, they had less than thirty minutes before the interview at the hospital, and he expected Amos to be with them and testify as the lawyer who was in charge of his brother's property, who could prove that the girl had been well taken care of all these years.

"Joining you for the interview? Am I supposed to?" Amos asked with a raised brow.

"What do you mean? I thought we agreed..."

"No, I didn't agree to do anything with you. I'm on my way out of the country on a vacation with my family," Amos said and Wilson frowned.

"We agreed that you would join us for the interview. That was the reason we allowed you find a girl over there in Varis instead of Heden where we live. I and my family flew down to Varis from Heden for this interview, and you're telling me you won't be with us?" Wilson asked incredulously.

"All these years when you were swimming in wealth not once did you think of me or call me, but the moment trouble came knocking, you remembered me. I have done my best for you, so please leave me out of this now," Amos said, and hung up the call before Wilson could say anything else.

He took a deep breath as he contemplated whether or not to give Jade a call and after a moment he decided to call her and clear the air with her before getting rid of his phone and disappearing.

Away from there, Wilson turned to face his wife and daughter who were waiting for him to give the go ahead so they could all head to the girl's hospital room.

"What is wrong?" His wife, Emilia, asked when she noticed the worry in his eyes.

"Amos is not joining us," he said and her brows drew together.

"Did he say why?" She asked while Rachel clasped her hands together.

"I knew this was a bad idea. I knew this..."

"Will you shut your filthy mouth! We are in this mess because of you! If only you didn't act like a stupid brat, the Hanks wouldn't have targeted me," Wilson roared at her angrily, not minding that they were standing in the car park and anyone could hear them.

"You can't be so sure that it's the Hanks or that this is happening because of something I did. It could be your political opponents targeting you. And I'm not the one who asked you to abandon your niece," Rachel retorted and immediately her father raised his hand to hit her, but her mother quickly held him back.

"You can't lose your temper right now. We are in public. Don't add more to this mess. And you, shut your mouth!" Emilia hissed at Rachel while patting her husband's arm.

"It is almost time. We should go in now," Wilson's political aide advised, ignoring the family's drama.

Wilson took a deep breath, "I think we should pull the plug on this. I have a bad feeling about this. Why did Amos suddenly decide to not show up?" Wilson asked and his aide shook his head.

"I don't think we should do that. The reporters we invited are here already. Besides, I already confirmed that the lawyer spoke with the girl and her family and has taken care of her hospital bills as agreed," his political aide said.

"Let's not overthink this and go ahead with our plan. Amos probably doesn't want to get involved in this scandal for his reputation sake," Emilia said and Wilson sighed.

"That makes sense. Are the reporters on standby?" Wilson asked and his aide gave him a nod.

"Let's go in then. The sooner we resolve this scandal, the better for us," he said as he adjusted his suit jacket and then led the way to the hospital.

There was a swarm of reporters at the lobby of the hospital and the moment they saw Wilson and his family they rushed to them.

Because of how confident Wilson had been in his plan, he had randomly invited reporters from the different news stations which had most published news about the rumors so that the same papers would prove his innocence.

"Why are you here?" One of the reporters asked, since Wilson's aide had told them if they wanted to know the truth about the rumors they should come to the hospital by noon.

Wilson stopped in front of them to address the reporters, "I have been silent concerning the rumors all this while because of how devastated and traumatized it made it. It's appalling to know that someone somewhere cooked up such a malicious rumor about me murdering my own brother and sister-in-law. And it didn't stop at that. I was accused of abandoning their adopted daughter and taking all that belonged to her," Wilson said with a downcast expression, and his wife patted his shoulder in silent support.

"I didn't want to do this. I didn't want to expose my niece and her family to the public but now that I have the go ahead from them, I have decided to prove to everyone that I am innocent of the allegations and that someone out there is trying to tarnish my image," Wilson finished and his wife nodded.

"Contrary to what the rumors said, I didn't abandon my niece. After the demise of my brother and his wife, I did all that was in my power to help her find her biological parents and I reunited them. I gave her all that was meant for her according to my late brother's Will, and she has been with her family ever since. We have also been in close communication over the years. Unfortunately, some years ago she fell ill and I've been taking care of medical expenses since then," Wilson said and then let his aide lead the way to the girl's private ward which he had asked she be moved to.

A short while later they all walked into the hospital room where a pale young lady was lying down on the bed with an oxygen mask on her face, and her parents standing beside her bed.

The reporters all gathered on one side of the room, with their cameras, ready to capture everything.

"How is my darling girl doing today?" Emilia cooed as she hurried to the bed, acting like she was familiar with the family.

"Hey, cousin! Missed me?" Rachel asked, playing her part as she also joined her mother.

"Cousin? Who are you?" The sick girl's mother asked, startling them.

Wilson glanced at his aide immediately wondering if they were in the wrong room.

"Don't you know who he is?"

"Isn't he your daughter's uncle?" The reporters asked, each throwing a series of question at a time.

"No, we don't know him. We have never met him," the girl's father said and Wilson frowned as he looked at his aide again, wondering if they were in the wrong place.

Wilson's aide stepped forward with a stiff smile, "There seems to be a misunderstanding here. I will sort it out," Wilson's aide said to the reporters as he turned to the lady.

"Ma'am, is there a problem? I met with you earlier, remember?" He asked as though he was talking to a child.

"Yes, you met with us earlier after sending the other man to ask us to act like our daughter is your boss' niece and in exchange you would take care of our debts and settle our hospital bill. We decided that we don't need your help after all," the lady said as she took a bag out from under the bed which contained some money.

"What are you talking about?" Emilia asked in dismay while Rachel hid her face from the cameras as she slowly moved out of view.

Ignoring Emilia, the woman turned to a stunned Wilson, "This is the money the other man you sent paid to the hospital. We don't need it. Someone else took care of our hospital bill and debts already, and he said we should tell you that he knows where your niece is and soon she will come to get all that belongs to her," the woman said.

"No! It's all a lie! It's not true! They are trying to tarnish my husband's image. They've been paid to turn against us!" Emilia cried even as her husband staggered back on his feet.

"He said you would say that, and to prove to you how much he knows about your niece, we should ask if you know who Sara Walker is," the girl's father said, and on hearing that, Wilson slumped and all the cameras focused on him while Rachel immediately snuck out of the place, leaving her mother and her father's aide to deal with the situation.

It was obvious that this was the end for her father, and she didn't want to wait around to see what would happen next.

His political career was over already, and after all the shame she had been enduring in the last couple of days since the rumors began to circulate, she couldn't afford to hang around anymore now that things were this way, especially when she knew he was going to keep blaming her for it because he believed the Hanks were behind it.

Had she known she wouldn't have come here with her parents to do this nonsense. Now her face would also be all over the news. How embarrassing!

It was the end for her father, but it didn't have to be the end for her too. She would just do what Anita did, and disappear as well.

Chapter 734 Tom's Queen

Instead of taking a cab, Lucy decided that they walk down to her home since it was only a short distance away from the mall, and since they were both wearing comfortable shoes, there was no need for a cab.

While Tom carried the bag containing the clothes they had taken off at the clothes shop with his right hand, he held Lucy's right hand in his left as they walked together.

"Do you realize we've never really taken a stroll together?" Lucy asked, and Tom thought about it for a moment.

"You are right. Well, there is hardly time to take strolls with all that has been happening," Tom said, and Lucy nodded.

"I hope things change in the near future and we have more time to do such little things," Lucy said, and Tom smiled.

"Sure. Don't worry, soon we will have all the time we need to do whatever we want. And if you want us to jog to the office from either of our places, we will do it," Tom joked, and Lucy giggled.

"See that bookstore over there? A bakery used to be attached to it. You could read books for free while dining there. An old couple used to run the place. It was called the Perkins Store. Mrs Perkins made the absolute best muffins," Lucy said, pointing to the building.

"Really?" Tom asked conversationally to encourage her chattiness.

"Yeah. We used to go there a lot. The three of us. Sonia, Lucas, and me. Sonia had always been a fan of novels. She sort of made me start reading novels. We would go there on our way back from school and hide in a corner to read romance novels when we didn't have enough money to buy any snacks, and each time Mrs Perkins caught us, she would give us muffins. She always made some extras for us," Lucy said with a grin.

"I guess that was before the incident?" Tom asked, and Lucy nodded.

"Yeah. Why?"

"I thought your family moved away from this neighborhood after the incident?" Tom asked, and she smiled.

"It's not the same house. The place we lived before was not that far from here, so we often passed through this route on our way from school. Uncle Brown helped us find this house," Lucy explained, and Tom nodded.

"So what happened to the old couple? Did they relocate, or did the business crash because Mrs Perkins was giving too many freebies?" Tom asked, returning to the subject.

Lucy shook her head, "No. Mr Perkins died, and Mrs Perkins just couldn't stand it, so she packed up and left," Lucy explained sadly.

"We were all so sad when she moved away. We helped her pack. She even gifted us some books before selling off the others," Lucy said with a nostalgic sigh.

"Did Lucas read romance novels too?" Tom asked, and Lucy giggled as she shook her head.

"Nah. He read comics and books like Harry Potter, Star Wars, and stuff," she said, and Tom nodded.

"That's more like it," he said, and she raised a brow.

"Why? What's wrong with him reading romance novels?" Lucy asked, and Tom shrugged.

"I don't know. It's not like anything is wrong with it. It's just that it's more of a feminine thing," Tom said, and Lucy shook her head.

"Guys."

"So, what else did you like to do?" Tom asked not only because he wanted to continue the conversation but because he was curious to know more about her childhood that didn't revolve around her trauma.

He wanted her to remember the pleasant aspects of growing up and to also enjoy those memories with her.

Lucy smiled as she thought about it, "I loved skipping and skating. Did I tell you I was a cheerleader in high school? Sonia and I," Lucy asked, and Tom stopped in his tracks to look at her.

"You?" He asked in disbelief, and she giggled.

"Why do you look so surprised? Because I'm not blonde or brunette?" Lucy asked, and Tom shook his head.

"We both know that's not it. You just don't seem like the type," Tom said, and Lucy smiled as she pulled his hand so they would resume walking.

"What type do I seem like? Shy and introverted?" Lucy asked, and Tom shrugged.

"I told you I wasn't always this way," she said with a sigh.

"I wasn't exactly the partying type, and I wasn't crazy either. But I was like any other teenage girl you can think of. I liked to get the attention of the guys a lot," she admitted with a grin.

"I had a crush on a couple of guys, too. I wanted to be Prom Queen," Lucy said, and Tom raised her hand to his lips even though they were still walking.

"You are a queen, prom or not," Tom assured her.

"Queen of what?"

"Queen of the my empire, baby. Want me to get you a crown and that stuff you wear across your shoulder?" Tom asked, and Lucy laughed.

"You mean a sash?" Lucy asked, and Tom smiled.

"Whatever you call it," Tom said, and Lucy grinned.

"And what would you write on it?" she asked, and he grinned.

"Tom's Queen? Or Queen of Tom's Empire? Depends on how much space there is," Tom said, and Lucy giggled as she led him through an alley.

"You seem to be in a really good mood today. What's up?" Tom asked, and she shrugged.

"I'm merely enjoying my man's company," Lucy said and then waved at a lady who called out to her when they got to the other side of the alley.

"That's my home," Lucy said as she pointed to a house with a picket fence.

Once they arrived at the house, the door opened before Lucy could ring the doorbell, and Janet stepped out with a wide smile.

"Before you ask, I saw you through the window," Janet said as she embraced Lucy and then Tom.

"Your dad is in the garage. Come in, and I will go get him," Janet said as she walked away to go get Andrew.

"You're welcome to our home," Lucy said to Tom as she shut the door behind them.

"Wow! It feels like ages since I was last here. It's kind of different being here now," Lucy said as she looked around the living room.

As much as she loved the place and cherished every memory there, it didn't give her the homely feeling anymore. This was no longer her place.

"To what do we owe this unexpected pleasure?" Andrew asked as he joined them, and then he paused when he noticed they were both wearing matching outfits.

"I wanted Tom to know where you live. We won't be staying for long since we are on a date," Lucy explained.

"Nice outfit," Andrew said with a grin, and Janet giggled when she realized for the first time that they were wearing similar clothes.

"Thanks," Tom said with a grin.

"Oh, my! I didn't notice that before. I was just too excited to see you both," Janet said in amusement as she admired their outfit.

"You are welcome to our home, Tom. Please make yourself comfortable," Andrew said, very pleased to see that Lucy had brought him home.

After exchanging pleasantries and conversing for a while about their time at Brown's Salon, they all turned to the television when they heard Wilson Peterson's name being mentioned on the television.

"Oh, my!" Janet exclaimed as they watched him collapse.

"Looks like something out of a movie," Andrew said with approval.

"I take it you are behind this?" Lucy asked as she turned from the television to look at Tom.

"Not exactly. I was aware of the plan, but Harry handled it," Tom said, and Lucy nodded.

"I almost feel sorry for them," Lucy said as she returned her gaze to the television.

"You shouldn't. They deserve this and more," Janet said with delight, and she felt even happier that her sister, Sara, had been mentioned in this mess, and the reporters were wondering about her connection to the case.

"Lucas is calling. I guess he sensed that you're here," Andrew said with a grin as he received Lucas' video call.

"Your sister is here with Thomas," Andrew informed him the moment he received the call and turned the camera so that Lucas would see Tom and Lucy.

"Matching wears? Sweet!" Lucas said, and Lucy giggled as she rose to take the phone from her father.

"How are you doing?"

"I want to say hello to Tom," Lucas said, and Lucy passed the phone to Tom.

"I heard about your grandfather's death. Accept my condolence," Lucas said, and Tom gave him a nod.

"Thanks. How are you doing? Are you coming back soon?"

"I just started a six-month program, so I should be back by the end of the year for Christmas. Why? Are you getting married soon?" Lucas joked, and Tom chuckled, but before he could respond, Lucy spoke.

"Talk to dad and mom. Our time here is limited. If you want to talk to Tom, call me or call him," Lucy said as she took the phone from Tom and returned it to her dad.

"Would you like to see my bedroom?" Lucy asked Tom since she wanted them to hurry so they could continue on their date.

"Sure," Tom said as he rose to follow her while her parents conversed with Lucas.

As Lucy led him away from the living room, she made a mental note to give Lucas a call later at night so she could tell him about her change of mind.

Chapter 735 You Wouldn't Dare

The moment they stepped into Lucy's room, the first thing Tom noticed was the fact that the room had a similar arrangement and furniture to her bedroom in Ludus. And it was just as organized, too.

He also noticed that unlike Jade's bedroom, which looked like that of a high school student, Lucy's bedroom looked more like that of an adult. He could attribute that to the fact that she had lived there as an adult until a few weeks ago.

"Aww!" Lucy exclaimed, and Tom looked at her curiously.

"What?"

Lucy smiled as she sat on the bed, "Because of the short notice, I moved to Ludus with most of the stuff in my bedroom. My bed, dressing table, and some other stuff," Lucy explained and waited to see if Tom would get the message.

"Your parents replaced them," Tom guessed since he could see that there was a bed and dressing table in the room.

"Yeah. And they're all similar to what I had. Notice the similarity to the furniture in my bedroom?" She asked, and Tom nodded.

"Why are there no pictures of you?" Tom asked when he couldn't find any photos on the wall.

"I guess they didn't remember to help me replace them," Lucy said with a grin.

"I've seen all the pictures in your apartment. They are mostly family portraits. I mean your childhood photos," Tom said, and Lucy walked over to the shelf and pulled out a small photo album.

Tom sat on the bed as Lucy joined him with the album, "These are my high school pictures," Lucy said as she opened the album.

Tom grinned when he opened the album, and the first picture on it was Lucy dressed in a cheerleader outfit. Her hair was tied in a pigtail with a lollipop between her lips.

"You do look like a cheerleader here," Tom said, and Lucy grinned back at him.

"Told you. Want to see one of our routines?" She asked, and when Tom nodded eagerly, she rose, but before she could perform, Janet knocked on the door.

"Everyone dressed?" Janet asked, and Lucy rolled her eyes.

"For goodness sake, mom! Come in already," she muttered, and Janet walked in carrying their family photo album.

"Here. I thought you'd like to see some of her pictures growing up," Janet said as he handed the album to Tom, and Lucy tried not to look too embarrassed at the thought of Tom seeing her pictures right from when she was a newborn.

"Another album?" Tom asked with delight.

"Oh, that album contains just her high school pictures. This one has everything. You'd even see her in diapers and with missing tooth," Janet said with a wink.

Tom grinned as he took the album from Janet, "Exactly what I would love to see. Thank you," Tom said as he pecked Janet's cheek, and she giggled as she excused herself while Lucy scowled at her mother.

"Are you a pervert? Why would you love to see me in diapers?" Lucy asked, and Tom chuckled.

"Don't tell me you're embarrassed," Tom asked in amusement, and Lucy glared at him, causing him to chuckle.

"Last I remember, you were laughing happily while you were going through my childhood photos," Tom reminded her, and she rolled her eyes.

"Whatever," Lucy said as she joined him on the bed, and they decided to start with the childhood album before looking through her high school album.

Tom had a wide smile on his face as he looked down at the picture of two babies who he knew were Lucy and Lucas. They looked so adorable that seeing them made him crave for kids of his own.

"Flip!" Lucy said when she noticed he was staring at the picture for too long.

"Why?"

"Because we don't have all day. We have to leave soon unless you don't want to see all the pictures today. Not that I mind," Lucy said, and Tom grinned as he took out his phone and snapped the page.

"What are you doing?" Lucy asked with a frown.

"Saving it so I can study it some more at a more convenient time. I can do that, right?" He asked, and she shrugged.

"I suppose."

Since he had the picture on his phone now, Tom resumed flipping through the pages of the album and taking some more snapshots while Lucy told him the backstory for each photo as told by her mom.

"Can I have this?" Tom asked, pointing to a picture of her when she was six years old.

She was dressed in a pink dress for a school recitation. Her hair was tied in a pigtail, and she wasn't wearing glasses.

"Why? You already snapped it," she pointed out.

"I'd like to have it in my wallet," he said, and she shook her head.

"Then you should have my adult photo. You don't want someone seeing it in your wallet and thinking I'm your daughter or that you're dating an underage like a pedophile," Lucy said, and Tom chuckled.

"Let me worry about that. I just want to be able to look at your younger self so I can at least feel like I was a part of your childhood," Tom said, and Lucy narrowed her eyes.

"But why this one and not any of the others?" She asked in confusion.

"I would love to have a little girl that looks just like this. That's IF we ever have a kid together. If not, I guess I will just settle for these pictures," Tom said, emphasizing the 'if' and Lucy smiled.

"Why not a boy that looks just like you? That's what most guys would want," Lucy said, and Tom shook his head.

"I want a girl that looks just like you because watching her grow would be like watching you grow and enjoying all the moments I missed out on before I found you," Tom said, and Lucy smiled.

"Then let's hope that IF we ever have kids, we should have a girl and boy or maybe twins. A boy that looks like you and a girl that looks just like me. That way, we can both watch and enjoy the moments we've missed before we crossed paths," Lucy suggested, and Tom smiled.

Although he had just randomly brought up the conversation since he had decided not to ask her about what he heard her saying to Sonia, he had just confirmed from her tone and how she had effortlessly discussed it with him without any form of discomfort that she was now open to the idea of having his kids as she was to the idea of being his wife.

"I would love that. So?" Tom asked, switching back to the topic again.

"You can have it if you give me one of yours when we get back to Ludus."

"You can have any of your choice," He said as he took the picture and placed it inside his wallet.

"Any? Even one of you in diapers?" She joked, and he laughed.

"It's not like anyone would know I'm the one," he said, and Lucy glanced at her wristwatch.

"We should get going," Lucy said as she got off the bed.

"Already? Why can't we just stay here? It can be a date, too," Tom said, and Lucy giggled as she pulled him up.

"I won't let you ruin my plans. I didn't get us matching clothes to spend the day in my old room," Lucy said, and Tom rose.

"Fine. Let's leave," he said as he followed her out.

"So where are we going now?" Tom asked once they had gotten into a cab after saying goodbye to Lucy's parents.

"You will see," She said and then handed a written address to the cab driver before returning her attention to Tom, who was staring at her with an unreadable expression.

"What?" Lucy asked as she met his gaze.

"What do you mean what?" He asked with an innocent expression.

"Why are you staring at me that way?" She asked, and he raised a brow.

"What's wrong with staring at my girlfriend? Or would you rather I stare at other ladies?" He asked, and she glared at him.

"You wouldn't dare," she said as she shifted her face closer to his, "Stare at me all you want," she said as she fluttered her lashes at him, and Tom chuckled.

"You owe me something, you know?" He asked, and she raised a brow.

"I thought it was you who owed me a photo?" Lucy asked, and he smiled.

"You never did that cheer routine after your mom interrupted you," Tom said, and Lucy grinned.

"Sure. It's not a big deal," Lucy said easily.

"Do you want me to get you a Pom Pom or something?" Tom asked, and she giggled.

"Nah! I don't need that. And you should know it's not a lap dance. It's just a simple routine, so don't expect anything stirring," she said, giving him a pointed look, and Tom grinned.

"You know me too much."

"Yeah. I do."

A moment later, the cab stopped them in front of the mall where Tom and Bryan had shown up to surprise her and Sonia some time ago, and the moment Tom recognized the place, he chuckled, and she grinned.

"You are something else," Tom said after Lucy had paid the cab fare.

"I know, right?" She said as she linked her hands with his, and they both walked into the mall.

"You want us to play games?" He asked when she led him to an arcade game lounge.

"Yes. I don't know how to play the games, so I'd like you to teach me before we go see a movie."

An hour later, Tom was glaring at Lucy, who was smiling smugly, as she made the fourth win in a row in all three games they had played while he had only won one.

"You lied to me," He said accusingly, and she giggled.

He had to admit that watching her enjoy herself like that brought peace to his soul. She looked even more beautiful now that she was so relaxed and wasn't thinking of anything else.

"I'm tired of losing to you. Let's just go see the movie," Tom said, and Lucy grinned as they both headed for the cinema.

While they were standing in the queue to purchase their movie ticket, Lucy noticed a lady staring at Tom seductively, and even though Tom wasn't looking at the lady, Lucy scowled and turned to Tom with a sweet smile.

Since their matching outfits weren't enough to let them know he was taken, she decided to pass the message more clearly, so she pulled Tom closer to her and then pretended like she was removing something from his hair, causing Tom to raise a brow.

"I guess you're trying to mark your territory?" Tom whispered, and she smiled at him.

Without responding, she grabbed the front of his shirt and pulled him down so that their lips met. She made sure they were facing the direction of the lady who had been checking Tom out earlier.

Tom chuckled as he kissed her, "You're quite possessive," Tom said with an amused smile.

"You have no idea," Lucy said as she pulled away from him to purchase their ticket.

Tom was grinning from ear to ear as they walked into the movie hall with Lucy hanging on to him possessively.

Even though he could guess what had prompted her action, he knew that he liked seeing her that way, and he hoped she would act more like that going forward.

Chapter 736 Evil Genius

At the Hank residence, while Tom and Lucy were still out on their date, Harry and Jade sat on the balcony upstairs, watching the video of Wilson's public disgrace.

"I have to admit this was a perfect idea. He dug his own grave," Jade said with delight as she raised her wine glass in a silent toast to Harry.

"Thanks. You know, I thought long and hard about whether or not they should mention Sara's name. When Barry suggested it at first I was skeptical, but after much thought, I decided to go along with it. This might put heat on Sara to act fast. I want to be done with her quickly," Harry said, and Jade nodded with understanding.

"It was a good idea to not give the media too many details. Just mentioning her name was perfect. Now, she will be anxious. She will begin to wonder if you are behind it and how much you know since you've made the connection between her and Wilson, and then she would start trying to come up with a plan B to save herself," Jade said thoughtfully.

"Exactly. I'm hoping this makes her proceed with her plans faster. Fear will make her make mistakes. Knowing how she loves to be in the spotlight and how she likes to protect her public image, she might want to grant a couple of interviews to reporters who would reach out to her with questions. When she does that..." Harry stopped when Jade's phone started to ring.

"Give me a moment," Jade said as she picked up the phone, and then she raised a brow when she saw it was Amos.

"It's my former boss. I wonder why he is calling," Jade told Harry as she received the call and placed it on speaker.

"What do you want?" Jade asked the moment she received the call, but her eyes remained on Harry who had a smug smile on his face as he sipped from his wine glass.

"I just want to inform you that I found Sara's daughter," Amos said very quickly to get her attention before she would end the call.

Jade raised a brow, "What?" She asked in confusion.

"I'm sorry I disappointed you. I know how much you used to look up to me. I..."

"I don't care about any of that shit, Amos. What do you mean you found her?" Jade asked, and Amos sighed as he rubbed the bridge of his nose.

Amos had wanted to disappear without talking to Jade, but after seeing what had been done to Wilson and how Sara had been mentioned in it, he had a feeling that they were watching them and already knew everything, so after much thought, he had decided to give them a call.

"I found the girl. Her name is Crystal, and she is currently with Sara. Sara doesn't have good intentions for the girl. She plans to get rid of the girl after harvesting her liver," Amos said, and Jade raised a brow.

"And you're telling me this because?"

"Because I realized I made a mistake, and I want to correct my mistake. I've told the girl everything already, and I've asked her to contact her father and brother," Amos said and went on to tell Jade about the Will.

Jade exchanged a look with Harry, who suddenly seemed pretty interested at the mention of the Will.

"Please, I'm sorry for everything. I hope this makes up for my role in everything. I wasn't the lawyer in charge of this from the beginning. It was my boss and mentor. I only got involved because I was part of the entire process," Amos pleaded, and Jade raised a brow at Harry, asking him what he wanted her to say.

"Tell him it's too late for an apology, and nothing he says can make up for what he did. He can't jump ship now," Harry said loud enough for Amos to hear him.

"I trust you heard that," Jade said to Amos, who was already sweating now.

"Aaahh! And tell him if I were him, I would ask the cab to take me back home. And I wouldn't get on that plane. It would be a waste since he won't find his family where he sent them," Harry said, and Jade raised a brow.

"What?" Amos exclaimed, his heart beating rapidly now as he looked out the window of the cab to see if someone was following him.

How did they know he was taking a flight or that he sent his family somewhere? Had they been watching him this whole time? Amos mused as he broke out in a cold sweat.

"What did you do you to my wife and kids? Please don't hurt my family. They are innocent. I will do whatever you want, please," Amos pleaded.

"Tell him to go back home and sit tight. His wife and kids are on their way back to join him at home. He can't escape what is coming. Too bad he resigned already," Harry said, and Jade grinned.

"You heard that, right? Remember what I told you when I quit? You're going down with Sara," Jade said before hanging up.

"You're such an evil genius, Jonas," Jade said as she rose from her seat, and Harry chuckled as she sat on his thigh and kissed him deeply.

"Have I ever told you I have a thing for evil geniuses?" She asked as she broke the kiss, and he grinned.

"You just showed me," Harry said with a grin.

"How did you know he's leaving and that he sent his family away?" Jade asked, and Harry raised a brow.

"Did you really think I wouldn't have someone keeping an eye on him when he is such an important part of all this?" Harry asked, and Jade smiled.

"You would have made a really good lawyer, Harry. Too bad you chose the wrong profession," Jade said, and Harry snorted.

"My profession is the reason I can afford to live this way and pay those who work for me," Harry said, and she grinned.

"True. That's true. Good thing I'm going to get married to you," she said, and Harry chuckled.

"You plan to use me?" He asked, and she bobbed her head.

"Yes. I plan to use both you and your resources," she said, and Harry raised a brow.

"And what do I get in return?"

"Me, of course. I'm everything you need. And my undying loyalty to you. I will defend you in court if you ever get in trouble," Jade said, and Harry chuckled.

"I see," he said with an amused smile.

"Can you both behave? I'm here with kids," Candace said with a roll of her eyes as she approached the balcony with Jamal and Dawn.

They had been in the Den with the elders watching television, and she had come in search of Harry the moment she saw the news about Wilson.

"Why bring them here? Don't interrupt our private moment. Go away," Jade said and snuggled closer to Harry, who was trying to push her away.

Candace shook her head as she sat on one of the seats there while Jamal and Dawn also sat down.

"I just saw the news. So, what is next?" Candace asked Harry curiously.

While Harry, Jade, and Candace conversed, Dawn and Jamal were busy stealing glances at each other.

Aside from being grounded from going anywhere near Lucy for the whole day, they had both been asked to spend the rest of the day in each other's company and reflect on what they had done until they learned to get along with each other.

Although Jamal was still furious at Dawn for scratching his face, he was thinking of how to apologize to Dawn. Not because he thought he was wrong but because he wanted to be able to spend time with Lucy. He had limited time to be here, and he wouldn't be seeing Lucy in a long time, so he didn't want to waste this time.

Dawn, on the other hand, was waiting for an apology from Jamal. Even though she was sorry for scratching his face, she still very much believed that he deserved it and that all of this was his fault. They didn't get along in the first place because he had been a jerk from the beginning.

What exactly happened that morning?

Dawn, who had been sleeping soundly, had opened her eyes when she felt someone breathing down her face, and she was shocked to see Jamal standing by her side of the bed and staring down at her.

Alarmed by his closeness and thinking he wanted to harm her, she shrieked as her reflex took over, and without thinking, she reached out and pulled his hair with one hand and scratched his face with the other.

Jamal cried out in pain as he hit her and pulled her hair, too. Jamal pulled her hair as he tried to get her to let go of his hair, and they both cried as they fought with each other.

Candace, who had been in the bathroom having her shower, quickly rushed out in her bathrobe to see what was going on even though she still had soapsuds on her body.

"What is wrong?" She asked, and they both pointed at each other while still crying.

Seeing the spots of blood on the scratch, Candace quickly rushed back into the bathroom to check the first aid cabinet for something to clean his wound.

Evelyn and Desmond, who had been on their way downstairs, heard the ruckus and went to see what was going on.

"What is going on?" Desmond asked Candace when he saw the two kids crying.

"What happened to your face?" Evelyn asked with a frown when she saw the scratch on Jamal's face.

"She scratched my face," Jamal said while Dawn kept crying loudly.

Seeing how Dawn was crying, Candace looked to Evelyn for help, and while Evelyn attended to Jamal, Candace drew Dawn to herself.

"Ssh. Stop crying, darling," Candace said softly as she consoled Dawn while Desmond walked away, leaving the ladies to handle whatever was going on.

"Why did you do that to Jamal?" Candace asked when both kids had settled down.

"He was going to hurt me," Dawn said, and Jamal glared at her.

"That is a lie!" Jamal denied immediately.

"Why would you think that?" Evelyn asked Dawn with a frown.

"He was standing very close to my bed..."

"But I didn't do anything to you! I only wanted to adjust your blanket!" Jamal snapped at her.

Seeing that Candace and Evelyn looked like they were believing Jamal over her and knowing she might have reacted wrongly, Dawn began to cry.

"He hit me and pulled my hair," Dawn cried.

"That was only after you scratched my face and pulled my hair!" Jamal said angrily, and Candace shut him up with a look.

"What did I tell you about not hitting girls?" Candace asked with a stern expression.

"She scratched my face and pulled my hair while I was just trying to help," Jamal said defensively while Dawn continued to cry hysterically.

"What were you doing here?" Candace asked since Jamal had slept downstairs with Aaron and had no business being in their bedroom.

"Grandpa asked me to get my toothbrush from you," he said, feeling hurt that his mother was taking Dawn's side.

"And you decided to do something else instead of asking me for it?"

"You were not here," Jamal pointed out.

"Then you should have left," Candace insisted, and Evelyn patted Jamal's back when she saw how upset he was.

Chapter 737 Less Than A Month

Seeing how Candace continued to side with Dawn without addressing what she had done, Evelyn figured that Candace wanted her to handle that, so she turned to Dawn.

"Dawn, you were wrong to do that to Jamal when you weren't sure he wanted to hurt you," Evelyn said sternly, not minding that Dawn was still crying, and buried her face in Candace's bosom as she cried.

"For hitting her, you are going to be disciplined," Candace said to Jamal.

"They should both be disciplined. Jamal would never have done anything to her had she not hurt him first. If we are teaching the boys not to hit girls, we should also teach the girls not to provoke boys," Evelyn said, and Candace nodded in agreement.

"You both should apologize to each other," Candace said, and they both turned away from her and looked in opposite directions.

"What can we do to them?" Candace asked Evelyn, and they both thought about it for a while before each brought up their ideas.

"They fought because they do not get along, so I think they should spend the entire day together until they are willing to apologize to each other and become friends," Candace suggested.

"That is a good idea. But I don't think that would be enough. Seeing as they both like Lucy so much, they are not allowed to go anywhere near Lucy for the rest of the day. They will have their meals together and spend the day together," Evelyn said, and immediately they both frowned.

"But it was all her fault," Jamal complained.

"Two wrongs don't make a right. You could have handled the situation better. You are older than her, so you should know better," Candace said, and just like that, they had been sentenced to an entire day in each other's company.

As his mother had said, he was older than Dawn, and he was wiser, too, Jamal thought as he took a deep breath. Apologizing to Dawn was a small price to pay to be with Lucy.

"I'm sorry. I really wasn't going to hurt you," He murmured, and even though the adults had heard him, they all pretended not to as they continued with their conversation while waiting to hear Dawn's response.

Dawn looked at Jamal for a moment, and she gave him a nod, "I'm sorry too," she murmured.

"Let's be friends," Jamal said as he stretched out his hand to her, and Dawn eyed his hand.

"For Lucy's sake," Jamal said, and Dawn reluctantly shook hands with him.

Having gotten the apology out of the way, Jamal looked at his mother, "We are now friends. Can I see Lucy now?" Jamal asked, and Dawn looked at Candace with hopeful eyes since she was also interested in the response.

"Your punishment stands for the rest of the day," Candace said, and both their faces fell.

"Since you're both friends now, you should go play at the porch. Run along. And make sure I don't hear you fighting, else you won't get to see Lucy tomorrow either," Candace warned, and both Jade and Harry watched in amusement as the kids walked away in disappointment.

"Do you think they're going to really be friends? Can you leave those two alone together?" Jade asked after the kids disappeared from view.

"It is obvious they made up for Lucy's sake. This is the ultimate test to see if they really made up. If they did, then we will just have to let them see Lucy," Candace said as she faced Harry again.

"So, about what we were discussing. Shouldn't Crystal have called you by now to inform you about Sara's Will?" Candace asked, but before Harry could respond, his phone beeped with a text notification, and he picked it up from the table.

"Excuse me," he said, and Jade got off his thigh and went to sit on another seat as he clicked on the text to see what it was and who had sent it.

Harry's brows pulled together when he saw that the text was from a strange number.

The number was incomplete, which meant that he wouldn't be able to call back the number or trace the call even if he wanted to.

He wanted to discard it, but the first line of the text caught his attention, so he opened it.

[I know you're in Heden. Meet me in your hotel suite by 3 p.m. tomorrow. It's about Andy. Come alone, and keep this information to yourself. Cassidy.]

How did Cassidy know he was in Heden, and why did he ask him to meet him in his hotel suite? Did he have a key to the suite? Harry mused.

Why did he want him to come alone? Did something happen to Andy, or was Andy going to be there too?

"Is something wrong?" Jade asked when she saw the frown on Harry's face, and he flashed her a smile.

"I hope not. I was just thinking about something. So, what were we talking about?" Harry asked, wanting to change the subject so he wouldn't have to lie.

"I asked if you have heard from Crystal. She should have called to inform you about Sara's Will by now," Candace said, and Harry nodded.

"True. Let's wait and see if she will call," Harry said casually.

"What if she doesn't call and plans to double-cross us?" Jade asked, and Harry smiled.

"She can plan all she wants. She won't be able to outsmart us. We will always be a step ahead. And don't forget the best part of it," Harry said with a grin.

"What?"

"Which is?" Candace and Jade asked in unison.

"C'mon, you're both smart lawyers. Tell me what her crime would be," Harry said, and Candace shook her head.

"I'm not a lawyer yet. Jade, go on," Candace urged her, and Harry shook his head at Candace.

Jade narrowed her eyes for a bit as she thought about it, "She is an impostor," Jade said with a smile.

"Exactly! She could be arrested for impersonation!" Harry said with a finger flick.

"Can we really do that? Won't we be affected? I mean, we are the ones who asked her to do it after all, and we even gave her my hair strand and stuff," Candace said, and Harry smiled.

"It's her word against ours. Who do you think would be believed between an honest businessman like myself and a known con artist? And why would anyone believe you would want her to take your place in your mother's life when you can inherit all that Sara owns?" Harry asked, and Jade smiled proudly at him.

"What if she has evidence? Something like a recording of your conversations?" Candace pointed out.

"She doesn't. Her phone is being monitored, remember? Don't worry. I've got all the edges covered. If she tries to play smart, she will be taken out of the game," Harry promised, and Candace relaxed.

Away from there, Amy's hands were clasped together as she paced around outside the emergency ward of the hospital, and Malone sat by the chair there, tapping his feet while they waited for the doctor to tell them how Miley was doing.

It was Miley's family hospital. The same place where Lucas had been working before his resignation.

"Amy! Oh, my God! Amy, what happened to my baby?" Miley's mother cried as she arrived with her husband, and immediately Malone rose as Amy rushed to meet Miley's parents.

Miley's mother grabbed both of Amy's hands as she looked at her with worried eyes, "What happened to her? Was it an accident? What exactly happened? Why is our baby in there?" She asked with eyes that begged for an answer.

Tears gathered in Amy's eyes as she couldn't bring herself to speak.

"Speak, Amy! What happened to Miley?" Miley's father asked authoritatively.

"Well, she..."

"And who are you?" Miley's father asked, cutting Malone off.

"I'm Malone. Malone Matthews. Miley's fiancé. We were coming to see you," Malone said before Amy could shut him up, and Miley's parents looked at him with a frown before turning to Amy.

"What is he talking about?" Miley's father asked Amy, but before she could say anything, the door opened, and the doctor joined them.

"What is going on? What is wrong with my daughter?" Miley's father asked, and the doctor paused.

"Miley didn't tell you?" He asked, and her parents exchanged a look.

"Tell us what?" Her mother asked with a frown, thinking that Miley was probably pregnant; hence, she was coming home with a man.

"Oh, dear!" The doctor said, making the couple even more worried.

"Can you tell me exactly what is going on?" Miley's father asked impatiently.

"Let's speak privately in my office," the doctor said and then turned to Amy, who was still standing there and was yet to utter a word.

"You should probably join us," he said and led the way to his office while Miley's parents and Amy followed, leaving Malone alone.

Inside the doctor's office, Miley's parents sat opposite the doctor while Amy stood behind them as there was no seat for her, and she really didn't need one.

She wasn't sure she could sit still at the moment. She was too nervous to do that.

The doctor cleared his throat, "A couple of weeks ago, Miley came in for a check-up. According to her, she already had some tests carried out abroad, but she didn't want to believe the diagnosis, so she came in for the tests to be carried out on her...."

"What tests? And why am I just hearing of this?" Miley's father asked.

"Is Miley ill?" Her mother asked anxiously, and the doctor looked at her with pitiful eyes.

"Yes. Unfortunately, after the tests, we found out she had glioblastoma...."

"What is that?" Her father asked with a frown, not liking the sound of that.

"It's cancer. In her brain," he said, and her mother rose in disbelief.

"You can't be serious. That can't be true. If it were true, Miley would have told us," she said, not wanting to believe such a thing.

Her father remained calm, "She was here a couple of weeks ago? You diagnosed her and didn't tell me?"

"It wasn't my place to do so. She is my patient, and I had to keep it confidential. She told me she was going to tell you herself," the doctor said unapologetically.

"Alright. How bad is it? What can we do? What are the treatment options? Can it be treated here? Is there any clinic you recommend where it can be cured?" Miley's father asked, still trying to be calm.

"Unfortunately, there is no known cure for it yet. And I'm afraid her condition has gotten much worse since the last time she was here. There is no better way to say this, but from the look of things, she has less than a month left...."

"What? What do you mean less than a month? How is that possible? She must have been receiving treatment this whole time, right?" He asked, and the doctor shook his head.

"She hasn't been here since I confirmed her diagnosis, and from the look of things, I don't think her condition would have deteriorated this much had she been receiving treatment as I advised her to. That's the reason I wanted you to join us. It appears you know about her condition. What has she done about it?" The doctor asked as he looked at Amy, who was crying silently.

Miley's mother turned to Amy, who had been quiet the whole time, "Did you know about this? Did you know that Miley was ill?" Miley's mother asked, wanting to believe that Amy knew nothing about it.

Seeing how Amy was crying, Miley's mother moved closer to her, "Were you aware of this?" She asked again, and the moment Amy bobbed her head, Miley's mother slapped her hard across her face.

Immediately, the doctor and Miley's father rose, while Amy went on her knees as she cried.

"I'm sorry..."

"Sorry? You are sorry? What sort of a person are you? How could you keep such a thing to yourself after all Miley had done for you? After all we have done for you and your mother, how could you let her do this to herself? HOW?" Miley's mother barked angrily as her husband tried to hold her back.

"Calm down..."

"Calm down? You heard the doctor! He just said our daughter is dying! Our only child! How do you expect me to calm down? How can I calm down when my baby has been going through something like this, and I had no idea?" She yelled at her husband, and her voice broke as she broke into a sob.

Amy remained where she knelt, weeping profusely as Miley's father comforted his wife while the doctor stood there looking at them all helplessly.

After Miley's mom had calmed down, she looked at Amy, "Pray that a miracle happens and my baby survives this, else I am never going to forgive you for this. Leave this place immediately and take that man with you. We do not know him, and we will never allow our daughter to get married to a man who couldn't convince her to receive treatment or talk to her parents about her health," Miley's mother said, and her husband nodded in agreement.

"Leave. And we don't want to see you anywhere near our home either. You are no longer a part of us. You and your mother," Miley's father said, and Amy wept as she walked out of the office, leaving Miley's parents to discuss possible solutions with the doctor.

She couldn't blame anybody but herself. Despite the fact that she had known that Miley had made a wrong choice, she had supported Miley and even encouraged her.

She deserved all of this, and if Miley died way sooner than she was supposed to, it was her fault, too, for being a stupid friend who was too weak to push her friend to do the right thing for herself and her family.

Chapter 738 Excited

After seeing a movie at the cinema, Lucy decided that they have dinner before going home, so they stopped by a restaurant within the mall for dinner.

"I thought you were going to sleep off halfway into the movie. I was looking forward to carrying you out of the mall," Tom said with a grin after they were seated.

Lucy raised a brow, "Carrying me out?" She asked and he chuckled.

"Do you remember our first movie date when we were in a temporary relationship? He asked and Lucy giggled.

"The fake relationship you tricked me into, you mean?" She asked in amusement as she recalled their early days together.

"You've changed a lot since then, you know?" Tom asked and she raised a brow.

"What do you mean?" She asked and before Tom could respond a waiter came to attend to them, and they both focused on the menu and after giving their orders and the waiter had left, Lucy looked at Tom again.

"What do you mean I've changed a lot since then?" She asked curiously even though she knew it was true that she had. She just wanted to know why he said that.

"That night you said you didn't like public displays of affection and clingy people, remember?" Tom asked and she grinned.

"Well, I didn't like it then," she said with a shrug.

"Remember what you said when I said you can't say you don't like something when you've never tried it?"

"Yeah. I don't have to experience something to know how I feel about it," Lucy said with a giggle.

"See you now," Tom said with a smug smile and she scowled.

"Did you bring this up just so you could feel smug?" Lucy asked and Tom grinned.

"Yeah. I can remind you of a couple of things I said which has now come true," Tom said and she raised a brow.

"Like what?"

"Breaking down all your walls and being in your space until you want to spend every time you have with me " Tom said and Lucy rolled her eyes.

"Who said you've broken down all my walls? And who said I want to spend all my spare time with you?" Lucy asked and Tom chuckled.

"We both know I have," he said and she shook her head.

"You are feeling proud for no reason," Lucy said as a waiter came with their wine.

"You just don't want to admit it. No problem. I'm sure you will admit it some day. Mark my words," Tom said confidently and Lucy shook her head in amusement.

"Even if it were true, seeing how proud you are right now, I'm never going to admit it," she said as she sipped from her glass after the waiter had left.

"You just did. I'm content, knowing that you feel too shy to admit it," Tom said as he picked up his wineglass and raised it in a toast.

"Cheers to me for breaking down your walls," Tom said and Lucy giggled.

"You are so full of yourself."

"And full of love for you too," he said as he blew her a kiss and she laughed softly.

"So, does this place hold any special memories for you?" Tom asked curiously as they waited for their meal to be served.

"Back then when I didn't want to leave the house or go anywhere, Sonia used to force me to this mall with her. Sometimes we would see a movie or window shop or get our hair and nails done before eating here."

"See what I was saying? Sonia used to force you here, but you brought me here," Tom said with a smug smile and she shook her head.

"You are not going to get any more word out of me," Lucy promised and he grinned.

Neither of them said a word as the Waiter arrived with their orders and after he left, Tom helped Lucy chop her steak into smaller sizes before doing the same for himself.

"It's been a while since we ate together this way, just the both of us," Lucy said after they had eaten in silence for a while.

"We ate together last weekend at your place, and we also ate together on Monday before the whole dispute started," Tom pointed out and Lucy scowled at him.

"That doesn't mean it hasn't been a while. That was on Monday and today is Saturday," she said and Tom chuckled.

"I see. Yeah. It's been a while," Tom said with a grin, resisting the urge to tell her this was an example of her wanting to spend every time she could with him.

"And we've never eaten out like this either," Lucy said and Tom raised a brow.

"We have..."

"No, we haven't eaten out alone. The only times we've been to a restaurant was to have dinner with Harry and Aaron. And the other time was dinner with your grandfather. The other times we were out alone was at the bar. The first time we met, the other time you took me to a bar while we were getting to be friends, and the last time was when you wanted us to switch roles at the club. And finally our ice cream date on Monday," Lucy said and Tom chuckled.

"You seem to have given this a lot of thought," he observed with much amusement since she was missing something.

"Of course, I have. Since you won't take me out on a date I chose to take you out on one," Lucy said with disapproval.

"I see you conveniently forgot that I took you out on a date some time ago. We had dinner together in a fancy restaurant," Tom reminded her.

"That date doesn't count. I don't even remember it because you annoyed me by tricking me to the spa when you knew Anita would be there," Lucy said dismissively.

"You were annoyed yet I remember you not leaving a crumb on any of the dishes served, and you drank so much that you got drunk," Tom said and Lucy scowled.

"Tipsy, not drunk. And what does that have to do with anything? You are the one who ruined the day by making your ex-girlfriend a part of it," Lucy said and Tom snorted.

"And you don't think you ruined the day by bringing up that discussion about adopting kids earlier that morning? Tom asked and Lucy glared at him.

"Why are you bringing up the past?" she asked and Tom chuckled.

"Really? You can bring it up, but I can't?" he asked and she sighed.

"Alright, let's say we are even. So you took me out on a fancy date once before, so what? You should do that more often," Lucy said and Tom grinned.

"Would you like me to take you out on a date every spare time you have?" Tom asked and without thinking she nodded.

"Definitely. Shit! You bastard!" Lucy cursed when Tom roared with laughter and she realized she had fallen into his trap.

"See? You do want to spend all your spare time with me," Tom said with a cheeky smile.

"You also want to spend all your spare time with me," Lucy said defensively.

"True. I never denied that," Tom said casually.

"Whatever," Lucy hissed as she resumed eating and Tom grinned.

"Would you say you're the jealous type?" Tom asked after they had eaten in silence for some time.

"You know I am. My action on the queue earlier should be enough proof of that. Why?" Lucy asked as she sipped from her wineglass.

"What action? Kissing me like you are supposed to, as my girlfriend?" Tom asked, feigning ignorance and Lucy narrowed her eyes.

"You saw her, didn't you? I know you did. You enjoy watching me get jealous, don't you?" Lucy asked with a scowl, and Tom chuckled.

"I enjoy watching you act so possessive. If the situation was reversed I know I would do what you did or even more," Tom said with a shrug.

"What more could you possibly do? Make love to me in public?" Lucy joked.

"Announce to everyone present that you are mine and they should stop staring?" Tom asked and Lucy laughed.

"That would be too much," she said with a shake of her head as she imagined him doing that.

"That's because my love for you is clearly too much," Tom said and Lucy grinned.

"Why did you ask if I was the jealous type?" Lucy asked, and Tom shrugged.

"You keep giving me mixed signals. I can't really tell if you're jealous or not," Tom said and she raised a brow.

"What do you mean?"

"I wouldn't allow any of your ex or their friends or even family members come an inch close to you," Tom said and Lucy rolled her eyes.

"Lucky you, I don't have any exes then. I guess this is about Kimberly and Dawn again?" She said and Tom shrugged.

"Why should I be jealous of Kimberly because she had you, no. She didn't even have you. You both only had sex once as strangers. I'm the one with you. I have you all to myself so why do I have to be jealous of her? She isn't even an ex. Well, truth be told, I was a bit jealous when I thought Dawn was yours. But that was as far as it went," Lucy said as she picked up her cutlery to eat.

"Why were you jealous of her then?" Tom asked with interest and she shrugged.

"Because having a child together means you both share something special whether or not you think so. And it means you will both be a permanent part of each other's life whether you want it or not. And I don't like to share," Lucy said and Tom smiled.

"You must have been very happy to know Dawn wasn't mine," Tom said and Lucy bobbed her head.

"Yes, I was. I still am," Lucy admitted and Tom smiled.

"Is that why you wanted to be friends with her?" Tom asked and Lucy rolled her eyes.

"Why do you keep bringing that up even after I've cut her off? You seem to like talking about her a lot. Do you perhaps want to go back to her and have kids with her?" Lucy asked with a scowl and Tom chuckled.

"Will you let me do that?" He asked sweetly and she pointed her fork and knife at him.

"Do you know how much damage these can do to a man?" She threatened and he laughed.

"I don't think I want to know," Tom said as he sipped from his wineglass.

"Good," Lucy said as she returned her attention to her meal.

"Ace?" Lucy called when she remembered something she wanted to discuss with him.

Tom raised a brow as he met her gaze since he was chewing.

"Remember what I said about hosting parties at your place?" She asked, and Tom nodded as he swallowed the morsel of meat in his mouth.

"Yes. What about it?" He asked curiously.

"How about we host a Christmas party this year?" Lucy asked, and Tom looked at her thoughtfully.

"A Christmas party? That is five months away," Tom said and Lucy nodded.

"It would be a themed party. Although I haven't decided on the theme yet, I just wanted to run the idea by you first," Lucy said and Tom smiled.

"That is fine. You would need an event planning agency to work with you on it so you're not stressed out. You can employ the service of the company who handled our anniversary event. They're rated as the best in the country," Tom suggested.

"I take it you would need a list of people to invite since you would need to send out the invitation early," he said and Lucy nodded.

"Yes. I would need a list of your major shareholders and top business partners. Also, a couple of very important personalities would be invited. And the press of course," Lucy said, her eyes gleaming with excitement.

"You seem pretty excited about this," Tom observed with a smile.

"I am," Lucy said with a nod. Who wouldn't be excited at the thought of planning her own engagement party?

"When we get home I will give you one of my black cards. You can use it to take care of the expenses," Tom said and Lucy smiled.

It was funny that she was going to be using his own money to organize their engagement party. She hoped he would like what she had planned for him. For them.

Chapter 739 Stuffed Panda

As Tom and Lucy walked out of the restaurant after their dinner, Tom noticed the way Lucy was looking around as if she was trying to find something, and he raised a brow.

"What are you searching for?" He asked curiously.

"Uhm, I'm trying to see if I can find a shop to get something for the kids," Lucy said and Tom raised a brow.

"Jamal and Dawn?"

"Of course. Or do you know any other kids I don't know about? Sonia's bump isn't even out yet," Lucy said distractedly as she continued looking around and Tom watched in amusement.

"Should you be buying them stuff when they are grounded from seeing you?" Tom asked and Lucy shrugged.

"They won't be grounded forever. Let's go to the first floor. I think I caught glimpse of a kiddies shop there when we were coming in," Lucy said and Tom followed without saying anything seeing how determined she was.

They didn't need to look around much before finding a shop where they could get toys for the kids, and as Lucy moved around the shop after buying a transformer toy car for Jamal, Tom raised a brow.

"What exactly are you searching for?" He asked curiously.

"A suitable gift for Dawn," she said with a thoughtful expression on her face.

Seeing how devoted she was to her self assigned task, Tom couldn't help but wonder if she was going to pay any attention to him when they had kids.

"I noticed that she doesn't have toys. A kid her age should travel with teddies and dolls and not just a tablet or an iPad to monitor stocks..."

"You are not her mom," Tom reminded her softly.

"I know. I'm her friend, and that's why I want to get her a suitable gift. Little girls like her love things like this," Lucy said as she finally settled for a stuffed pink and white colored panda.

"What do you think?" Lucy asked with a grin as she picked the panda from the shelf and held it up for Tom to see.

"It's pretty," Tom said and she flashed him a smile.

"I thought so too," Lucy said as she took the toys to the counter to make the payment.

Twenty minutes later they both stepped out of the mall, and while Tom carried the bag which contained the clothes they had worn when leaving the house, Lucy carried the bag that contained the gifts and lollipops for the kids.

Seated in a cab on their way home, Tom turned to Lucy with a loving smile as he took her hands, "Thank you so much for today, Jewel," Tom said and Lucy waved his gratitude off with a smile.

"We both know you deserve more than this. You've been such a wonderful boyfriend, and even though I don't like the means by which you came into my life, I'm very glad you did. You've exposed me to a whole new world. One I didn't think I needed. I've been happier since I met you

than I've been in a really long time. So, thank you for today, and everyday," Lucy said and Tom smiled as he kissed her forehead and she rested her head on his shoulder while their hands remained linked.

A couple of minutes later, they walked into the house and when they didn't see anyone in the living room, but could hear voices coming from the Den, they headed for the Den.

"Look who finally decided to come back from their date," Jade said the moment Lucy and Tom walked into the Den, and everyone turned to them.

"Lucy!" Jamal and Dawn called in unison as they ran to her.

Tom scowled, "I thought they were grounded?" He asked as he watched Lucy crouch down to embrace them.

"They made up, so we forgave them," Evelyn said and Tom looked at her with disapproval.

"I don't remember you being so forgiving with us when we were young," he said and Jade and Bryan nodded in agreement.

"I said the same thing," Bryan said, and then grinned when he noticed their outfit.

"You're now wearing matching outfits?" Bryan asked in amusement, and Desmond, who first noticed that Lucy and Tom were dressed in matching outfits, chuckled when Tom scowled at Bryan.

"Couple goals. You both look good together," Sonia said with a grin as she gave Lucy a thumbs up.

"How did your date go?" Evelyn asked and Tom smiled.

"It was perfect," Tom said, and seeing the happy smile on his face, Evelyn smiled too.

"Harry, when are you going to dress this way with Jade?" Aaron asked and Jade shook her head.

"Like high school students?" Harry asked in a mocking tone as he eyed Tom, and Tom glared at him while Jade giggled.

"You're just jealous because you can't pull off such a look," Tom sneered at him.

"Did you get a haircut?" Desmond asked and Tom nodded.

"It looks good. Where did you get this haircut? I need a haircut myself," Bryan asked with interest.

"Uncle Brown?" Sonia asked Lucy and she nodded.

"I guess your non-biological uncle Brown just got himself a celebrity client," Tom said to Lucy, who was grinning at him.

"I told you he was that good," she said before looking down at the kids.

"I guess since you are no longer grounded, I can give you the gifts I got you," Lucy said and they both looked at her with expectant eyes.

"You got me a gift?" Dawn asked with a awe-filled expression as she was both surprised and pleased to hear that.

"What did you get me?" Jamal asked happily as he tried to look through the bag she was holding to see if could see the gift.

"Am I allowed to give them the gifts?" Lucy asked Evelyn and Candace.

"You already got the gifts so what is the point of asking?" Sonia asked dryly.

"You are trying to make the rest of us adults here look bad by trying so hard to be the best adult, right?" Jade asked and Lucy giggled.

"I'm not trying at all. It comes naturally to me. Who is your favorite adult between Jade, Sonia, and I?" Lucy asked, looking from Dawn to Jamal.

"You!" They said in unison and Lucy flashed Jade a smug smile while the others laughed.

"Why just the females? Why didn't you include the guys? I'm sure I come a close second," Jade said but Jamal shook his head.

"Not for me," he said, not forgetting how she and Sonia had taken Dawn's side.

"I didn't ask you," Jade said with a scowl while everyone laughed.

"The gift, please?" Dawn asked with eyes gleaming with excitement and Lucy smiled at her as she opened the bag while everyone watched.

"This is for you, Jam," Lucy said giving him the car, and Jamal screeched happily as he ran to his mother with the car before running back to embrace Lucy and thank her.

"This is for you, Dawn," Lucy said as she took out the stuffed panda.

"For me?" She asked as she took it from Lucy with her gaze fixed on it.

"Yeah," Lucy said and her heart melted when Dawn embraced her.

"Thank you, Lucy. I will take good care of her," Dawn promised, figuring the panda was female because of the color.

"I'm sure you will," Lucy said as she straightened up.

"Rachel and her dad were on the news today," Sonia informed Lucy.

"Yeah, we saw that," Lucy said and Jade raised a brow.

"How? Don't tell me your date was so boring you decided to check for news on the internet so you could find something to talk about?" Jade asked and everyone laughed.

"We stopped by to see my parents and we saw the news while we were there," Lucy explained.

"Oh! That's nice. How are they doing?" Evelyn asked with a smile and before Lucy could respond, Desmond's phone began to ring and Evelyn who was closest to the table picked it up and she exchanged a look with Desmond as she handed the phone to him.

"It's Kimberly," Evelyn said and Candace rose.

"It's time for the kids to go to bed," Candace said and Dawn looked up at Lucy.

"Will you tuck me in?" She asked and Lucy nodded.

Although she wanted to know what Kimberly was calling to say since she knew it had to do with the ultimatum which Desmond had given her, but she didn't want Dawn to hear any of it.

"Sure. Let's go," Lucy said as she took Dawn's hand and then kissed Jamal's temple.

"Good night, Jam," Lucy said as Candace took Jamal to his room.

Tom who didn't want to have anything to do with his father's conversation with Kimberly turned to leave with Lucy, but Harry stopped him.

"Tom, let's have a word before you go in," Harry said and Tom gave him a nod as they walked out of the Den together.

"Hello! This is Kimberly's mom," she said the moment Desmond received the call.

"Oh!" Desmond said as he waited to hear what she had to say.

"First of all, I want to apologize on my daughter's behalf for everything that has happened these past couple of days. Please forgive her," she pleaded.

"I have nothing against her. All I want is for her to come pick up her daughter..."

"Yes. That is the second reason I called. Dawn's governess will be coming to pick Dawn up tomorrow. She left here already so she should be there before noon tomorrow," Kimberly's mom said and Desmond frowned.

Why were they sending a governess over to pick Dawn instead of Kimberly?

"Why a governess? Is your husband still bent on not accepting Dawn?" Desmond asked curiously.

"I don't think you should concern yourself with our business. Thanks for taking care of her. Please she should be ready before her governess arrives," Kimberly's mom said and Desmond nodded.

"She doesn't have to leave tomorrow. She can leave on Monday after attending her father's funeral," Desmond said reasonably.

"There won't be any need for that. You do not acknowledge her as a part of your family. If you did, you wouldn't have made such a threat about sending her down alone..."

"And you consider her family when you allowed your daughter abandon her here with strangers?" Evelyn cut in since she was seated close enough to Desmond to hear the conversation.

"I won't exchange words with you. I have apologized for my daughter's behavior and all the mess she had caused. Thank you for having Dawn these past few days. Her governess will be there to get her tomorrow," Kimberly's mom said before hanging up.

"What was that about?" Jade asked curiously and Evelyn told them what Kimberly's mom had said.

"I should probably go let Lucy know that Dawn is leaving tomorrow," Sonia said as she excused herself from there.

Sonia stood by Dawn's half-open door, and watched as Lucy read Dawn a bedtime story.

"Lucy?" Dawn called, interrupting Lucy.

"Can I call her Lucy?" Dawn asked as she cuddled her stuffed panda.

Lucy giggled, "Why Lucy? Do we look alike?" Lucy joked and Dawn smiled.

"Because you are my best friend and I like your name. She will be my second best friend," Dawn said and Lucy smiled.

"Alright. That's fine. I know you must miss your mom. You might be going back soon," Lucy said, and Dawn nodded.

"Will you come to visit me?" Dawn asked hopefully.

"If I travel down there for any reason, I will definitely see you," Lucy promised and Dawn smiled.

"Can I visit you?" She asked sleepily.

"Sure, you can. Best friends should always keep in touch no matter what," Lucy said as she patted Dawn's hair, and Dawn smiled as she slowly drifted off to sleep.

Lucy remained where she sat, patting Dawn's hair and watching the kid as she slept, until Sonia cleared her throat.

"Feeling motherly towards her?" Sonia asked as Lucy turned to her.

"How long have you been standing there?" Lucy asked as she kept patting Dawn's hair.

"Long enough to know that you're cheating on me with a three years old," Sonia said and Lucy grinned.

"Good thing she is leaving soon. Her governess is coming to get her tomorrow," Sonia said and Lucy raised a brow but said nothing as she tucked Dawn in properly before walking out of the room with Sonia.

As much as she was glad that someone was coming down to pick the child, she wanted to know why Kimberly wasn't coming down herself.

Chapter 740 That Makes Sense

"What's up?" Tom asked Harry once they were out of earshot and now seated at the patio.

"Barry called a short while ago. I'm exhausted and can't think right now, so I need you to help me out."

"Okay. Lay it out. What did Barry say?"

"He said a couple of things. After having her name on the news, Sara is trying to bring all her plans forward and get rid of Crystal quickly. She called our 'doctor' asking that they meet on Monday for the transplant. She even sent a huge sum of money to show how serious she is," Harry said and Tom smiled.

"This was what you wanted," Tom said and Harry nodded.

"Yeah. But right now I can't figure out what she's thinking..."

"What she is thinking about what? You just clearly said she wants to proceed with her plans quickly. That's what she is thinking," Tom said and Harry shook his head.

"Yeah. There is that. But shouldn't she be more worried that someone made a connection between her and Wilson's niece? Isn't she scared that I have figured out what she did and that I might already know about Crystal? What does she plan to do?" Harry asked and Tom shrugged.

"She plans to get rid of the girl. By the time you show up the girl is gone. No body, no evidence of anything," Tom said matter of factly.

"Speaking about the girl, she is up to no good," Harry said, and Tom raised a brow.

"Did she do or say something?" Tom asked curiously.

"First you should listen to this," Harry said as he played the conversation between Amos and Crystal.

"I suppose she hasn't made mention of this to you?" Tom asked knowingly.

Although Tom had never met Crystal, he didn't trust her. From the moment he heard she was a con artist, he didn't trust her.

"How did you know?" Harry asked and Tom shrugged.

"A thief is always a thief."

"Apart from the fact that she is yet to tell me about the Will, we have reasons to believe she is planning to kill Sara. Her search record on the internet shows that she has been searching for ways to kill someone without having it look like murder," Harry said and Tom chuckled.

"It's not funny," Harry said and Tom grinned.

"Now you're the one who has lost your sense of humor. Maybe there is justice in this world after all. Imagine being murdered by someone you want to murder," Tom said with an amused smile.

"Maybe you should let the girl get rid of Sara, and then we can punish her greed by having her arrested," Tom said with a shrug.

"Death is too good for Sara. I prefer she goes to jail and suffer the shame and disgrace of her fall," Harry said and Tom nodded in agreement.

"Yeah. Sure. That's a much better option. This new development means we have to act even faster or make some adjustments to the plans. The girl could murder her before Monday seeing as she has the Will in her name," Tom said and Harry nodded.

Tom thought about it for a moment while Harry waited patiently to hear his suggestion.

"Jade's corrupt boss..."

"That would be you, right?" Harry asked, cutting Tom off, and Tom paused for a bit and chuckled when he got Harry's joke.

"I mean her former boss, of course. And seeing as you are the one who offered her a job, you're her boss," Tom said and Harry grinned.

"Let's get him to work for us. He should be willing to do anything now that he knows we are on to him. Have him give Sara a call. That way he can find out exactly what she is planning," Tom suggested.

"Does that mean we are going to let him off the hook?" Harry asked and Tom sighed.

"He is a lawyer, so I'm sure he knows best how it works when a criminal turns himself in and helps the police apprehend others. We will let him off the hook if he does everything we ask him to. First he should give Sara a call to find out what she is up to. He has to do that tonight. Then he should release a video with evidence, confessing to every crime Sara has committed and is planning to do. We can pardon him if he does that," Tom said and Harry raised a brow.

"What do we hope to achieve by doing that?" Harry asked thoughtfully.

"More evidence of even crimes we don't know. For now the only evidence we have are those of Sara's communication with our doctor and her lawyer," Tom said and Harry nodded.

"And the girl?" Harry asked since that was one problem they had to solve.

"That's the easiest part. Let her know you are a step ahead of her, and if she jeopardizes your plan because of her greed and foolishness, you will crush her. That should set her back on track. It's as simple as that," Tom advised.

"You don't think she might become even more careful if she finds out I know her plans?" Harry asked since he had thought of giving Crystal a call but didn't want her to know he was on to her.

"You don't need to tell her how much you know or how you know what you know. You can tell her the lawyer guy works for you and you asked him to test her. Tell her the Will is not real," Tom said and Harry smiled.

"That makes sense."

"Of course, it does. You'd have figured this out yourself if you were not too busy being a lover boy. I guess you are no longer as smart as you were because your attention is now divided," Tom said with a tsk.

"Or maybe I'm just giving you a chance to use your brain which you haven't made use of in a long time," Harry fired back and they both chuckled.

"I have an idea. On Monday when Sara goes for the transplant with Crystal, we will release the confessional video from the lawyer. We will have him mention the address where she is having the illegal transplant, so that reporters can go there. We will also inform our police friends about it. What do you think?" Harry asked and Tom smirked.

"That was the exact purpose of the video. You caught on so fast," Tom said dryly.

"I hope it goes according to plan. I plan to visit her in jail with Candace," Harry said and Tom chuckled.

"That would be a really nice reunion," Tom said and they both laughed.

"I should probably leave you to go get out of your uniform then," Harry said and Tom chuckled.

"Guess what?" Tom said as he looked behind him to make sure no one was coming.

"Another lady showed up with a kid for you?" Harry asked and laughed out loud when Tom glared at him.

"I think Lucy might have changed her mind about marriage and kids," Tom said, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

"Really? Did she say something?" Harry asked looking genuinely interested, and Tom grinned.

"I overheard her talking with Sonia...."

"Overheard or eavesdropped?" Harry asked and Tom scowled.

"What is the difference? Are you interested in hearing me out or should I just go change out of my high school uniform?" Tom asked and Harry grinned.

"Alright. Tell me," Harry said and Tom smiled, happy to share his good news with Harry.

Harry listened as Tom told him all that Lucy had said and done in the last couple of days that made him believe that she had finally changed her mind.

"So, what do you think?" Tom asked when he was done.

Although Harry believed that it was possible that she had changed her mind, he shook his head, "While I unrest all that you've said, I think you shouldn't get your hopes up just yet. At least until you hear it directly from her. What could be the reason she hasn't told you yet? Could she hesitating?" Harry said logically.

"Maybe she doesn't know how to bring it up," Tom said with a shrug.

"From all you've said, you've given her openings to say it a couple of times now, but she didn't," Harry pointed out and Tom sighed.

"Maybe she is waiting for all of this to end and for us to get back to Ludus first," he said and seeing that the excitement was quickly fading from Tom's eyes, Harry nodded.

"I think that is it. She is likely waiting," Harry said and he chuckled when Tom grinned again.

"I'm happy to know I still stand a chance of being your best man after all. I was worried I might never have the opportunity to give the speech at your wedding," Harry said and Tom chuckled as he placed a hand on Harry's shoulder.

"If Lucy gets married to me, you can give whatever speech you like, I won't care. Know why? Cause I'm going to be too busy gazing at MY WIFE to hear you," Tom asked with a grin and Harry chuckled happily.

Harry prayed that Lucy had really changed her mind. That would be so wonderful.

"Go get out of your uniform while I make the calls to everyone. Are you going to come back down, or are you going to conclude your date in your bedroom?" Harry asked with a wink.

"Depends on what Lucy wants," Tom said with a grin and Harry shook his head.

"You're gone man. Totally and completely gone," Harry said as they both chuckled.