

The Billionaire's Regret- Vivi Jeremiah Chapter 11 - They aren't yours!

C11 They aren't yours!

Damien couldn't believe how much Harriett had changed in just four years. He didn't know what to believe anymore. Hearing the little girl who looked just like him call the strange man 'daddy' made him tremble as he feared that Harriett had remarried and given birth.

But, the years weren't adding up so Harriett was definitely hiding the truth from him.

He opened his mouth to speak when Evelyn snuck up from behind and linked her arms together with his.

"I've been looking everywhere for you, my love." She wore a pretentious smile on her face to make Harriett jealous, little did she know that Damien was getting pissed off by her act instead.

She turned to Harriett, acting like she had only just noticed her presence.

"Harriett. So good to see you. I'm so happy for you, you know. You have a husband and two beautiful children. It seems like you were in the wrong marriage after all." She smiled.

When Damien heard the word 'husband' he looked at Harriett's finger to see if she had any ring on. He didn't know when he let out a sigh of relief as he didn't see any ring on her finger.

"Good to see you too, Evelyn. I see you haven't still gotten married after that stunt you pulled. Hard luck, if you ask me." Harriett mocked, referring to how she faked pictures of her and Adrian having sex which was the main reason for her divorce with Damien.

Evelyn tensed up the second those words left Harriett's lips as it was meant to still be a secret. Harriett was surprised that Damien wasn't still aware of how much of a two-faced bitch Evelyn was but she was going to leave him in the dark as his punishment.

He deserved someone like Evelyn.

Damien could barely hear what the two women were arguing about as his eyes were fixed on the children. He didn't need any DNA test to tell him that they belonged to him.

If only Harriett would give him another chance.

“Excuse me..” Harriett said and tugged on Tony’s sleeve as they both walked out with Addison and Adrian.

A part of Harriett pricked her for keeping the truth from Damien but she shoved the feeling aside.

She knew he deserved to know about his children but whenever she remembered how badly he treated her four years ago, she only got angry and more determined to make him pay.

Throughout the reception, Damien had been looking for every opportunity to speak to Harriett properly, without interference from her partner and Evelyn.

He clenched his Jaw as he watched the strange man touch Harriett and whisper things into her ears that would cause her to laugh every now and then.

He couldn’t recall ever making her laugh like that in that entire three years of marriage.

“Do I even deserve her love now?” He asked himself as he watched the couple smile at each other lovingly.

“Don’t they make a fine couple?” Evelyn said, sitting beside him as she also started at Harriett and Tony with a small smile.

She wasn’t happy to see that Harriett was finally living a life full of happiness but at least, she was with someone else so Evelyn could have Damien all to herself.

“They are not a couple.” Damien defended but it sounded like he was trying convince himself that he still had a chance with Harriett.

Evelyn gritted her teeth as she watched Damien look her Harriett with doe eyes, obviously still in love with her even after so much time had gone by.

She cleared her throat, coming up with a perfect plan to make him hate Harriett just like he did four years ago when she faked those pictures.

“Oh, Damien. How are you still so naïve?” She said, running her perfectly manicured nails through his hair.

Damien took a sip from his wine, his eyes still glued to Harriett and the children that looked like his.

At this point, anyone who saw him would think he was a creep with how he was staring at Harriett.

Damien didn't mind though. He hadn't seen Harriett in years and now that he finally set his eyes on her, he didn't plan on taking them off her.

He was staring at every feature on her face and paying close attention to her as she spoke. He wondered how he was only able to realize how much he loved her when she had already left him.

He must have committed a grave sin in his last life.

Evelyn saw that he was paying no attention to her so, she placed her hand on his face and made him look at her.

"Harriett is happily married with children. Why can't you see that she has moved on? You should move on too, Damien!" She held herself from screaming to his face as frustration washed all over her.

'Calm, Evelyn. Calm.'

"She isn't married. Besides, those children belong to me." He muttered and Evelyn's eyes widened in shock.

"W-what?" She stuttered, her heart beat increasing rapidly.

"It's not possible." She shifted her gaze to the identical twins that sat beside Harriett and she suddenly felt dizzy.

'How can that be when they never spent a night together?' She thought.

Was she missing something?

All through Damien's marriage, he had always told her every single detail and one thing she remembered was that he never touched Harriett.

Not once.

It would be impossible for her to get pregnant for him, unless...

A mischievous smirk crept up to her face and she hummed.

"You never had sex with her though. What makes you think they belong to you?" She started, getting into Damien's head. When she saw the look on his face, she smiled and continued.

"There's only one explanation for this, Damien. She cheated on you during the marriage with another man!" She said and Damien's body tensed as he began to see some

sense in what Evelyn was saying but, he didn't want to come to a conclusion like the last time and label her as cheater.

The last time he did it, it didn't end so well for him and he is currently paying for it.

"Why do you think she agreed to the divorce so easily? That bitch was already cheating on you and had been waiting for the opportunity to leave you for her lover." She continued and shifted her gaze to Harriett and Tony who were enjoying themselves with the twins.

Evelyn wasn't blind. She could clearly see that the twins were a carbon copy of Damien but it didn't mean that she was going to allow Harriett waltz back into Damien's life using them as an excuse.

Damien felt his blood boil as he saw that scene and he found himself believing Evelyn, forgetting that the twins looked nothing like the other man.

This was exactly why Evelyn was still around him even after four years.

He was easily swayed.

"Who knows? She might've slept with other men besides Adrian and this man. I wonder how you got so unlucky to get a hooker for a wife. To think she always acted like a saint. You did the right thing by divorcing her."

"That's enough!" He slammed his hand on the table, having heard enough of what she had to say. Taking another gulp of his wine, he stood up and marched towards Harriett, his eyes red with anger.

As he walked, Evelyn smiled once again and flipped her hair. "Still so easy manipulate, my darling Damien."