

Chapter 0010

"What is going on?" Harry asked, looking confused.

"I don't know; we will find out soon."

I lean against my chair, waiting for the man and when he enters, I frown, wondering where I have met him before.

"Hello, Mr. Black," he says, walking up to my desk.

"Take a seat," I said, pointing at the chair.

"You don't remember me, do you, Mr. Black?" he asked.

"No, should I?"

"We met five years ago down at the police station when your fiancée and sister accused your wife of horrible things," he says.

"Yes, I remember Charles, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir, Charles Phillips, and do you remember the photos and video's about your ex-wife?"

I instantly clenched my fist to calm myself and glared at him.

"What do you want?" I snapped.

"Nothing, I came here to tell you the truth."

"What are you talking about? I asked, standing up and walking towards him with my hands in my pocket and I saw Harry watching me. The man stood up as well and now we

were facing each other.

"You were one of the men who claimed that she paid you to rape Tonya. Now tell me what you want to say," I asked again.

"Well, it was a lie; we never raped her and your wife never hired us. They paid us to stage it, they paid me to fake photos and a video."

"Staged? Faked? What are you saying?"

"That we never met your wife five years ago and that it was me who faked the photos and video."

I felt my blood drain from my face and the office started to turn around me. I couldn't speak, only stare at him.

"If this is some kind of joke, I advise you to stop, Mr. Phillips," I say in a low voice.

He didn't speak for a while, like he was trying to figure out what to say next and it made me angry. I wanted to strangle him to tell me.

"But you said she was the one that paid you to drug and rape Tonya; what are you telling me?"

"They paid us We were a group of junkies back then that needed the money and we thought it was an easy job to get our hands on a few grand. They asked us if we can fake photos and videos and I told them that I can. I created those photos and videos to make you believe that your ex-wife cheated on you."

I grabbed him by his collar and yelled at him, "I don't believe you! Tell me, did she send you here?"

No, no one sent me I came here to tell you the truth: my girlfriend won't marry me unless I do the right thing."

"Shut up!" I shouted and pushed him against the wall, still holding on to his collar.

"Ad!" Harry begins but I cut him off.

"Stay out of this!" 1

"I'm telling you the truth! I lied to you five years ago."

"What makes you think I will believe you?"

"Because I have proof... I'm not the one who played you but people close to you."

"Who?" I yelled.

"Your sister, mother, and Tonya."

I let him go and backed off. This has to be some kind of joke! It has to be!

"You are lying!" I laughed.

"No, Tonya and Sally, they knew me from high school. They knew I needed the money. They called me to meet up with them five years ago and asked me to do this because they wanted Ashley out of your life."

"No, they won't do this to me," I said more to myself. 1

"I knew you would say that, which is why I brought the

evidence with me."

He took out a voice recorder and made me listen to all the recordings, proving that Sally, my mother, and Tonya were behind it. They did all of this! I fucking can't believe it! I listened to how they planned the fake attack in the hotel and how they planned to make the video and photos! I listen to them plan everything in detail and I feel my world come crashing down.

"They wanted us to rape and kill Ashley but I told them we don't rape and kill women for fun. I convinced them to do this instead."

"Why? Why are you telling all of this to me now?"

"I told you my girlfriend wouldn't marry me unless I fixed all my past mistakes. I met her when I was in rehab a year ago, where she was a nurse. She helped me to be a better man but your sister found out about what I'm planning to do; she paid me a visit last night and threatened me and my family. That is why I came here before I took my family away before they did something to them." 1

I was a fool!

I lost my wife because of them!

Oh God! What have I done?

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