

## **The Billionaire's Regret- Vivi Jeremiah Chapter 12 - I am sorry -**

C12 I am sorry

Harriett was too busy with helping her children not make a mess of themselves that she didn't see Damien walk to her table. It is only when she heard his voice that she realized that he was now standing before her.

"We need to talk." He said, ignoring the glare from Tony who was ready to pounce on him the second he tried touching Harriett.

Harriett looked up at him and shook her head with a low sigh. "We have nothing to talk about."

"Do not make me create a scene, Harriett. Come with me while I am being nice." Damien replied and Tony growled angrily from his seat and was about to give Damien a piece of his mind when Harriett reached out to him.

"I'll be fine. Take care of the them." She said, referring to Addison and Adrian. She got up and let Damien lead the way as the both walks out of the hall.

Immediately Evelyn saw this, she abandoned her wine and hurried after them to eavesdrop on their conversation.

Damien led her to a secluded spot where he was sure it would be hard for Tony to locate them. He planned on getting his answers before letting her return.

As soon as they stopped walking, Harriett turned and folded her arms, waiting for him to speak up.

She prepared herself for the questions he would bring up regarding her children. She knew so well that he was already having his suspicions about them which is why he had been staring at them like a creep since they arrived at the venue.

"How have you been?" Damien asked, taking Harriett by surprise.

She came here expecting a heated argument and was prepared to show him how much she had changed. What she didn't expect was for him to care about her well being.

She was tongue-tied as she watched Damien's expression soften as he spoke, making sure to keep his distance.

"W-what?" She finally opened her mouth.

“H-h-how have you been, Harriett?” He shut his eyes in pain and let the words out.

Harriett looked at him like he had grown two heads. As much as she wanted to act tough, she couldn't help the tears that were threatening to fall out of her eyes.

“H.. how can you can you even ask me that when you are the one who pushed me away four years ago?” She managed to hold in the tears and replace them with her cold expression.

“How have I been? Well, as you can see, I have been doing so well without you, Damien. I am being loved and taken care of. The people around me trust me and don't go around accusing me of doing things I never did!” She somehow managed to keep herself from yelling.

Damien on the other hand felt his heart burn as he remembered how he wrongly accused her and also ignored her love four years ago.

“I.. I..” He tried to speak but he couldn't find the words to use in asking for forgiveness. The word ' sorry ' wasn't in his vocabulary as he had never asked for anyone's forgiveness.

So, he stuck with the reason he brought her out.

“They belong to me, don't they?” He said, ignoring every other thing Harriett said which made her angrier.

“No, they don't.” She lied as a way of punishing him. To her, he children didn't need a father in their lives and since he already had Evelyn in his own life who could bare him countless children, he didn't need her children.

“That's a fucking lie, Harriett!” He yelled and grabbed her arm, pushing her until she was pinned against a wall. He was gentle enough to not hurt her but Harriett was already furious so as soon as his hold loosened a bit, she freed herself and landed a slap on his face.

“Don't you dare touch me, Damien!” She screamed, pushing his chest further away from her.

“Aren't you ashamed of yourself? After everything I did to make you love me you still chose Evelyn over me. If that wasn't enough, you went on to accuse me of sleeping with your brother. What more do you want from me?!” The tears that she had tried to keep at bay found their way out and soon, her cheeks were stained with them.

“I thought you cheated on me, okay? The evidence was too real to not believe!” Damien retorted, trying to defend himself.

“Did you think that I was lying about being in love with you? Every one knew how madly in love I was with you. Everyone except you because you chose not to see it. Why would I sleep with someone else when it was you I was in love with? Didn’t you ever try to think about it?!” She shot back.

“Fine. I didn’t love you then and thought you slept with Adrian. Now, I am asking you about those children! Who is their father?!” He wasn’t ready to talk about the past with her yet.

Not like this.

All he wanted was to hear from her mouth that he was the father of the children.

“That is none of your business! So what if they are your children? What are you going to do about it? Try to take them from me? In your fucking dreams!” She was so mad that she didn’t know when she indirectly told him that he was the father of the twins.

Damien stepped back and placed his hands on his face. He was filled with mixed emotions upon hearing the truth.

It didn’t make any sense to him. Just like Evelyn said, he had never been intimate with Harriett in their three years of marriage so how did she get pregnant.

“H-How?” He asked, his brows creased in confusion.

Harriett knew that there was no going back since she had already let the cat out of the bag so she decided to tell him.

“You wouldn’t remember because you were drunk. The night when your Father’s company was listed amongst the top three biggest companies in America. You came back drunk and made me lie with you. Because I was stupidly in love with you, I happily gave you what you wanted even though I knew that you wouldn’t remember the next day.” She explained and Damien’s lips parted in shock.

“I found out that I was pregnant two days the day you brought up the divorce. I was about telling you when you accused me of being a cheater. I wanted to tell you the day after but you weren’t picking my calls and you never came home. I decided that it was best you didn’t know and raised them on my own.” She revealed and Damien felt a weight in his heart.

‘You’re a fucking asshole!’ He cursed, hating himself for making her leave the house while pregnant.

“Fuck!” He breathed out, feeling ashamed of himself. He didn’t even see himself worthy of Harriett’s love anymore.

“I am.. I am so-” He started but was cut off by an unfamiliar voice.

“Harriett.” Tony called, walking towards them.

“Addy wants to use the restroom. She needs you.” He said and Harriett nodded before rushing to meet her daughter but not before giving Damien one last look.

Her heart was wavering and she knew it. She could feel her walls breaking slowly but she was going to do everything to seal them up properly.

When she left, Tony turned to Damien. Instead of speaking to him harshly just as Damien expected, he lowered his voice.

“Harriett is finally happy after years of crying over her heartbreak. I just want you to know that I won’t let her cry again. I’ll do everything to keep her happy, even if it means making sure you disappear from her life.”