

Chapter 42: Trigger

Damon's POV

We were held at gunpoint by Daniel's armed men, Troy and I knelling on the floor with our hands up in surrender. I looked up and watched Daniel come down the stairs behind Layla, holding her at gun point while forcefully dragging her down the stairs and I could see she was trying to put up a fight at first, but then Daniel whispered something into her ear and she stopped, letting him drag her without any struggle.

"Look who I got here Damon, your precious wife", he laughed maniacally and his grip tightened on Layla's neck, causing her to wince in pain

"Let her go Daniel, it's me you're a er"

"I've noticed something", he paused to think, his eyes dropping to Layla's baby bump. "Is it me or is Layla's stomach a little bigger?"

He chuckled a little, seeming amused as he placed the gun on Layla's stomach. "Is this the new addition to the family?"

"Daniel, please", Layla sobbed, her glowing with tears as she looked at him and Daniel's features so ened in pity

"Layla, sweetie", he cupped her face on one side. "I have nothing against you, absolutely nothing", he faked a smile and Layla held back a sob. "But you're carrying something very valuable to your father and Damon and I can't have that, this is his first grandchild"

"I'm sure Cedric is very excited about this, isn't he?", his eyes darkened a little. "That he's going to be a grandfather?"

Layla closed her eyes as tears slid down her cheeks. "He doesn't know yet"

"He doesn't know?", Daniel asked out loud, seeming even more amused before he laughed. "Well, I think it's time he found out, don't you think?"

He called a young man by the name of Angelo, one of the guys holding me and Troy at gun point

"Get the old man in here, won't you?", he commanded and Angelo nodded before walking out and came back dragging Cedric inside

"Dad", Layla cried when she saw the condition her father was in, beaten into a pulp, so bad he could barely keep his eyes open

"Ahh ahh ahh", Daniel waved his index finger side to side at Layla, pressing the gun onto her stomach. "I wouldn't do that if I were you"

"Layla, is that you?", Cedric asked, trying to peel his eyes open

"Yes Dad we're both here", Daniel quickly chipped in, enunciating Dad sarcastically

"Daniel, please don't hurt her", he begged. "She's all I have"

"Interesting, she's all you've got?", he questioned before turning to look at Layla again. "Should I tell him the good news, or you will?", he asked and Layla didn't say anything. "Okay, I guess I'll have to be the one telling him", he cleared his throat, building on the suspense a little before opening his mouth to announce. "Well Cedric, it seems you'll be a grandfather again soon"

A small smile crept on Cedric's lips

"That's great news isn't it Dad?", he forcibly sat Layla down and walked towards Cedric and knelt next to him. "Did you react this way when you found out that my mother was pregnant with me?"

Cedric frowned a little

"I think not", Daniel pointed the gun under Cedric's chin. "Now, you're going to watch me kill them both in front of your eyes"

"Daniel!", I shouted his name

"Shut up Damon", he pointed the gun directly at me. "This man ruined my life. My mother died because of him, the shame he bought to he when he denied having relations with her. My mother was heartbroken, and it's all because of him", his finger stared tightening around the trigger. "My mother was all I've got"

"I'm really sorry Daniel for all the pain I've caused you and your mother. I was still so young and confused", Cedric spoke and Daniel turned the gun to his direction. "I didn't mean to hurt the both of you"

"I'm sorry, what?", he laughed. "Did you just say you're sorry?", he asked, seeking confirmation and Cedric nodded his head, causing Daniel to snap out in outrage in anger. "You're sorry? That's all you're going to say?"

"Yes", Cedric nodded his head a little, trembling in fear. "I'm sorry"

"Bullshit", Daniel pulled the trigger and shot Cedric on the shoulder and Layla screamed in horror, getting o her seat and tried to crawl to her father, but Daniel pointed the gun at her. "Stop right there, or you're next!", he warned and Layla stopped in her tracks, watching her father bleed out on the floor.

"You don't have to do this Daniel please", she raised her hands in surrender, but he ignored her and turned to me

"And then comes you", he walked towards me. "Not only did you rat me out for my side business in collage, but you took Amber away from me"

"Are you kidding me right now?", I deadpanned surprised as he bought up an old event. "You still hung up over that? It was years ago".

"You knew Amber was the love of my life, but you still took her from me a er successfully having me thrown in jail"

"You were and still are a drug dealer, selling that poison to high schoolers and ruining their lives. I couldn't just sit back and do nothing".

"I trusted you Damon, and you fucking betrayed me", he was now swaying the gun back and forth in my direction. "I should have fucking killed you when I had the chance"

"Will killing me make you feel better? If so, you might as well pull the trigger right now and end this".

"You were my best friend Damon, you were supposed to have my back"

"I moved on from that, so should you"

"Oh, I'll move on from that alright", he walked towards Layla and yanked her up to her feet by pulling her by her hair, placing the gun on her stomach

"No, don't", Troy and I got up to stop him, but Angelo grabbed me and pinned on the ground as the another guy did the same to Troy

"Daniel, this is not how your mother raised you. You don't hurt women and children", Troy struggled to say as his face was pinned on the floor.

"I don't see my mother anywhere here, do you?", his cold voice echoed in the room before Layla's heartbreaking sobs filled the room

Daniel's POV

Layla was breathing nervously with me still pressing the gun on her abdomen, she was even shaking as tears slid down her cheeks and that's when I realized that this wasn't me. I wanted people to fear me but not like this. I never hurt women and children cause if I do then I wouldn't be di erent from my father. I wanted to be everything but to be exactly like him and my anger was turning me into a monster. I didn't want this. This is not Daniel Woods.

This is not me

"Daniel, please don't do this", Layla whispered quietly so that I only could hear her

"I'm sorry Layla, I didn't want to do this", I whispered back with my voice a lot so er

"Then don't, just let us all go", she pleaded, but I shook my head

"I can't, this has to be done", I said louder so that everyone can hear me. "This will be all over soon-", I was interrupted by Layla grabbing the gun, trying to yank it from me.

"What the fuck Layla?", I asked her as we struggled for the gun. "What are you doing?"

"I can't let you do this", she pulled the gun again, and I pulled back.

"Let the gun go", I yelled at her.

"No"

Damon's POV

Layla and Daniel were fighting over the gun and Angelo and the other guy seemed distracted by what was happening and ended up focusing on Layla and Daniel

I looked over at Troy, and he nodded as he seemed to know what ran through my mind and I immediately turned, rolling on my back and punched Angelo o me when his grip on my hands loosened. When he fell on his back, I climbed on top of him to continue punching him and the gun in his hand slid across the floor. We noticed this at the same time and tried reaching for it at the same time.

Looking over at Troy for a mere second, he and the other guy were putting up the same struggle. These guys were tough, I underestimated them by looking at them because they looked so young. In the mist of everything happening, my heart dropped when hearing the sound of the trigger being pulled and two shots were fired, causing me to look up and saw Layla and Daniel laying lifeless on the floor, none of them moving.