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"Mommy, I understand." Nina lowered her head as she grabbed the edge of her shirt. She had wanted the press conference to be successful too badly; she wanted to impress everyone. That was why she had ended up like this.

"Nina, go. Apologize to your daddy."

The girl lifted her head to look at her father, but she froze.

"Go on now," her mother urged.

"Can my press conference continue?" Nina asked.

The icy expression was still on Evan's face. "How do you want to continue it?"

"I've taken a long time to prepare for this press conference. I want to end it well."

"End it well?" the man gritted out. "How do you plan to end this well? Can you really guarantee that the consumers' faces will change? Will the eyes turn bigger? Will a raisin become a grape again?"

Nina was at a loss for words.

Her father continued, "You don't need to bother yourself with the press conference anymore. You can only mention having another press conference when you really come up with a product that can do the things you've claimed they can do."

At that, Nina snapped her head upward with her jaw slacked.

I don't think I can come up with something that can make eyes bigger and turn raisins into grapes. Does Daddy mean I'm not allowed to have press conferences in the future?

Nina's path to her dream broke off. Her hope and passion were snuffed out like a flame of a candle after a powerful gust of wind; Evan's words were a death sentence to her dream.

The girl stared at her father's apathetic expression. She knew that the moment those words left her father's lips, nothing she said would change her fate. She could no longer launch any new products from now on.

Like a struggling fish stuck on a hook, she hopelessly muttered, "Daddy, you really won't launch my new product anymore?"

"That's right. I will never launch your new product," he declared.

Nina, with that promise of yours earlier, if you launch your new product, your integrity, as well as Seet Group's credibility, would be crushed.

You still have a long way to go. This incident will taint the road you walk. It'll be nothing but trouble for you in life.

I'd rather lose this batch of products than ruin your image and credibility.

Nina, please don't be mad at Daddy. You'll understand what I'm doing for you now in the future.

"Nina, apologize to Daddy. Mommy will go home with you then. We'll talk about the press conference next time." Nicole held Nina's hands and gave her a meaningful look.

The woman knew that Evan was doing all this for their daughter.

As of that moment, all Nina could think of was her efforts going to waste if she could not launch her new product.

With an ashen face, she broke free from her mother's hold and ran out of the president's office.

"Nina. Nina!" Nicole ran after her.

Evan hurriedly instructed his subordinates to send Nicole and Nina home. He stayed back, planning to discuss how he should fix Nina's situation with John and Davin.

When Nina reached home, she locked herself in her bedroom. No matter how many times Nicole called out to her, she refused to open the door.

"Nina, open the door. Nina, you still have more chances in the future. Daddy just doesn't want to involve you in this mess and ruin your future. Don't do anything silly!"

Nina stared at her table, where the ingredients and equipment for her skincare product research were. She had tried out each and every combination; she had spent so much effort to create this set of skincare products.

All that effort was now wasted.

Looking at the things on the table, Nina felt as if she was looking at her beloved pet's corpse. Her tears fell.

Why did things turn out this way? All I wanted to was for them to sell. All I did was come up with a scripted act. Why did it all end up like this? Why can't my products launch anymore?

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"Nina, Nina. It's Maya. Open the door!"

Nina did not reply after Maya's constant calling. Anxiety flooded Nicole's heart; she was worried Nina would not be able to take it after a bucket of cold water was poured on her passionate heart.

"Nina, listen to Mommy. Don't do anything silly. You have more chances in the future."

Maya took a peek at Nicole's anxious look and yelled, "Nina, Mommy's worried about you. Open the door! At least say something, or else I'll break the damn door down."

Hearing the constant shouts outside the room, Nina abruptly roared, "Can't you leave me alone?"

The two outside the room fell silent.

Nicole was fine giving Nina space, as long as her daughter was safe and sound.

"Mommy, go ahead and rest. I'll try to talk to her," Maya consoled.

"Okay."

The woman nodded before she gloomily headed to her bedroom.

Staring at the shut door, Maya muttered, "Nina, I'll keep you company outside the door. Call me whenever you need me."

Her sister kept quiet. All she did was stare at the recipe and ingredients on the table in a daze.

An hour later, Nina took out her favorite storage box and carefully kept the things from the table into it. "I'll take good care of you."

In those bottles and jars were her efforts of countless months. She had hoped for them to appear in public under the eye-catching bright lights. Yet, she never expected them to never see the light because of her. The mere thought of them never making it out of her bedroom made it hard for her to breathe.

She sat down, embracing the box in her arms as crystal clear tears landed on the box. It was as if her tears were her parting gift to them.

The moment Evan returned to Imperial Garden at night, Nicole hurried to him. When she saw his grave expression, her heart skipped a beat.

"Have you settled the press conference's issue?" she whispered the question in a worried tone.

He nodded. "Yes. You don't need to worry about it anymore."

Curious, she queried, "How did you settle it?"

The man froze for a second before saying, "I handed it to John and Davin. In a few days, when the public is less concerned about this matter, we'll have another press conference to give the public an explanation. Furthermore, the company will launch a new electronic product on the day of the press conference. We'll sell it at a cheap price. I'm sure this will cover up Nina's incident."

Nicole was silent after she heard his words.

She sighed quietly, hoping that Nina would learn from this incident.

"Where's Nina?" Evan queried.

"She's upstairs. She locked herself in her bedroom after she came home, and she refuses to open the door. I'm afraid she might do something silly."

At that, Evan went upstairs.

Outside Nina's room, Maya was sitting on a chair she brought over and trying to persuade her sister. "Nina, you know all that glitters is not gold. Daddy and Mommy want the best for you. Nina, I know you know that. Think about it in this way—it's not time for your products to be revealed to the public yet. After a while, it'll be their time. Your efforts won't go to waste."

"Maya, what are you mumbling about outside my room? Even if your mouth isn't tired, my ears are. Can't you shut up?"

Maya broke out into a relieved smile when she heard Nina's response. Nina had a proud character, and Maya was afraid that the former might do something silly.

"Nina, I'm trying to be nice. I'm only telling you this because we're sisters. I'm ranked first among my school's public speakers. I'm spending a lot of my time talking to you, so you should give me something in return. If you were someone else, I wouldn't even bother talking to you even if you paid me for it."

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Both Nicole and Evan were surprised to hear Maya's words.

Quietly, the latter turned Nicole. "Maya is ranked first among her school's public speakers?"

Nicole had a similar look of disbelief on her face. Nina had been saying that Maya could not express herself well since young. She was surprised to hear that her daughter had become the best public speaker in her school.

The woman's heart soared in delight. "Maya's a smart kid too."

Just as her words left her mouth, Nina responded, "Stop bluffing. We're in the same grade. How can I not know that you're ranked first?"

"Hahaha! I dream of becoming the first. I've never told anyone about it, so how could you have known?"

"You... Maya, you're getting more and more shameless."

Tilting her chin higher, Maya grinned. "Of course. Look who our daddy is. Look who our uncle is. Look who our brother is. I learn from them."

Evan was at a loss for words.

At the same time, Nicole cleared her throat. So Evan, Davin, and Juan are shameless people to Maya. Nicole was sure that the brother Maya was talking about was Juan, not Kyle.

When she turned to look at Evan, she saw his sullen expression.

"Don't take the words of a kid to heart. Maya is just joking."

In the beginning, Evan had been worried about Nina's state. Hence, he was relieved to hear Nina's response. He felt it was a good idea for Maya to talk to Nina; it was better than the girl wallowing in her sorrow alone.

He glimpsed at Nicole and replied, "I won't take the words of a child to heart. Maya's doing the right thing."

The latter nodded. "Yes. Nina tends to make things difficult for herself. Maya should be with her. She really is doing the right thing. She's such a sensible kid."

Evan hummed in agreement. Sensing that Maya was enough of a company for Nina, he turned to retreat to his bedroom. Nicole followed after him. After closing the door, they started talking about how they should educate Nina on today's incident.

Nicole was the first to speak. "It's also our fault for Nina's mistake this time. We didn't teach her well enough, and that's why she used the wrong method. I'll have a talk with her."

"She's too aggressive. That's why she'll do anything to be better than the others. We'll have to talk to her about this. Right. Her earlier makeup teacher said Nina can do her own research now, but I don't think she's great at the ingredients section yet. So, I'm thinking of getting someone capable to continue teaching her."

"You want her to learn more?"

"Yes. She's still young – it's good for her to learn more things. It's better than her having the time to come in contact with all those nonsense."

"Do you have someone in mind?"

"I'll ask John to keep an eye out for anyone who can teach her. You should watch out for her moods."

"Of course."

After they were done discussing Nina's matter, someone abruptly knocked on the door. It was the butler; he was here to tell them dinner was served.

When the two entered the dining room, they saw Maya taking a plate of food.

"Maya, what are you doing?"

"I'm giving this to Nina. She doesn't want to come down for dinner."

At that, the young girl brought the plate upstairs and knocked on Nina's door.

"Nina, open up. It's time for dinner."

"I'm not hungry. I don't want to eat anything."

"The food's really sumptuous today. They have your favorite crawfish for dinner today."

When Maya realized that Nina was not going to open the door, she brought the plate back to the dining room and put it on the table. "Daddy, Mommy, Nina doesn't want to eat."

"Ignore her then. We'll eat by ourselves. She'll come to her senses when she's hungry." With that said, Evan began digging into the food.

"Mommy, let's eat. Nina will be fine even if she skips a meal or two. You're not recovered yet, so you should eat more," Maya said as she took more food to put on her mother's plate.

However, Nicole was distracted. She wondered if Nina would hold a grudge against Evan. If the girl were to come to her senses about the incident, she would realize that the one at fault was herself.

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However, if she did not...

After dinner, Nicole knocked on Nina's door.

The girl opened her door, and Nicole entered the room. "Nina, why didn't you want to eat your dinner?"

"I wasn't hungry."

"Nina, do you hate your daddy?" Nicole asked directly.

"Mommy, Daddy is known as the reaper. It's rumored that he's ruthless in the corporate world. Why can he do anything he wants, but I can't?"

"Nina, before your daddy does anything ruthless, he knows what can be done and what can't be done. He can be brutal with the evil ones, but he'll never exploit the consumers and the rest of the people."

Nicole paused before continuing, "On the other hand, you're doing the complete opposite. You heed the words of the evil, and you exploit your consumers. You're digging your own grave, do you know that? Nina, this is a serious issue about morals. Do you understand what I mean?"

The girl sat transfixed for a moment before she nodded.

At the start, she had rejected the idea of putting on an act. However, her wish to become successful was stronger than her conscience that told her to do the right thing. That was why she had crossed the moral line.

"I'll be more mindful of it in the future, Mommy."

"That's good Nina, Daddy says he'll hire a teacher who's well-versed in skincare products. Do you want to learn more about it?"

"Yes."

"Okay. You go and apologize to your daddy later, and this will be over, okay?"

Nina hesitated. She did not want to apologize to her father.

"Mommy, I've done the wrong thing, and Daddy has already punished me for it. I'm scared I'll never have the chance to have another press conference. I don't feel good when I see him. I don't want to see him."

"Nina, you will have more chances to launch your products in the future. Your daddy has done a lot to clean up the mess and look for a better teacher for you. You shouldn't say such things about him. He does care a lot about you."

"But he wants me to come up with a product that can make people's eyes bigger and turn raisins into grapes before he will let me have another press conference. I don't think I can ever come up with something as miraculous as that."

Right then, Maya stepped into the room. She snorted, "Nina, Daddy didn't come up with that; you did. If you know you can't come up with that, why did you promise the customers that your product can do that? That's why Daddy's not in the wrong. You are."

Nina stared at her sister in silence. Maya really doesn't have a brain-to-mouth filter. Can't you say something I'd rather hear? How annoying.

"Nina, your daddy only said that because he was very angry. When the time is right, I'm sure he'll let you have another press conference," Nicole explained.

"You think so?"

"Yes. Mommy promises you. Your daddy wishes all of you to become successful more than anyone else. He wants you and all your siblings to be happy and at your best."

"That's right, Nina. Daddy loves you. If Juan and Kyle did something like this, he'd definitely smack them. Daddy couldn't bear to lay a finger on you. That's why I think you should apologize to Daddy. Be a little nicer, and Daddy will surely forgive you."

After similar remarks from Maya and Nicole, Nina carefully mulled over their words. Realizing that acknowledging her mistake was the first step, she turned to head to her father's study room.

After knocking on the door a few times, she entered. Standing in front of her father's table, she uttered softly, "Daddy."

Evan raised his head to look at her. Solemnly, he inquired, "Have you realized your mistake?"

Nina pouted. "I have. I won't do anything unethical like this anymore."

"Nina, your peers will influence you. Don't come into contact with those who taught you these bad things in the future."

"I understand, Daddy."

"John called me earlier. He told me that he has found a teacher who's knowledgeable in cosmetics ingredients. Pay attention to your teacher's lessons. I'll take you to meet your teacher tomorrow."

"Got it, Daddy."

"Rest now. Don't make your mommy worry about you this much next time. She doesn't have the best of health."

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"Okay, Daddy," Nina promised.

After exiting Evan's study room, Nicole gently patted Nina's fair cheeks. "Nina, remember your lesson well. Mommy believes that you'll become better after this."

"Thank you, Mommy. Daddy will bring me to meet with the new teacher tomorrow. I'll learn to the best of my abilities from my teacher."

"Good. Do your best!"

After going back to her bedroom, Nicole went to shower. Right after she finished showering, Evan entered the room.

The moment he saw her climb onto the bed with damp hair, he grabbed the hairdryer. He then told her to sit in a comfortable position before he dried her hair.

"You have to dry your hair before you sleep."

Having warm wind blow on her hair was a comfortable sensation for Nicole. Moreover, Evan's caring act melted her heart.

"Evan, can you blow my hair for the rest of my life?"

"As long as you want me too, of course I can."

"Evan, why are you so nice to me?" she mumbled.

"I don't need a reason to be nice to you."

She turned quiet at his sincere answer.

Does he not need a reason?

"Then why were you so mean to me when I just came back with the three children? You made me move with the children so many times."

"I was mean to you back then because..." Evan trailed off before changing the topic. "I don't remember being mean to you. What does your house moving have to do with me?"

That made Nicole speechless.

What the hell? He's refusing to acknowledge it now?

She twisted her neck to look at him. "Even if you don't remember it, I do. You were really mean to me in the beginning. You even called me a liar, a ruthless woman, and a bringer of misfortune. You even-"

"I'll be extra nice to you from now on," he hurriedly promised when he realized she was going to remind him of their past.

Nicole fell silent for a moment before she laughed. She never thought of a day when she would be someone this petty. Most were petty when they were angry, but it seemed like she was petty when she was happy too.

All of a sudden, Evan's phone rang. A glance told him it was from Sophia. Nicole picked up the call.

"Hello, Sophia. How can I help you?"

"Nicole, I heard from Levant that you and Sheila accompanied Tiffany for her abortion. Is that true? Why did you do that? You knew Levant's father and I hoped for Tiffany to give birth to the baby, but you still brought her to abort the poor thing. Are my thoughts unnecessary because I'm too nice to the two of you most of the time?"

"No, it's not like what you think it is." Nicole wanted to confess the truth to her, but she worriedly asked, "Is Levant with you right now?"

"That's right. Levant came to visit me, and he told me this when I asked him about it."

Nicole fell silent.

If Levant was beside her, then she could not possibly reveal the truth.

"I'll explain everything to you when I meet you tomorrow."

"All right. I've called Sheila as well. She said she'll come to my place tomorrow. I'll be waiting for the two of you. I wonder what you'll tell me."

At that, Sophia ended the call.

Evan sighed. "Why is my mom like this? She has the time to be concerned about Levant's child, but she doesn't have the time to be concerned about Davin and Sheila; she should be urging them to marry soon and have a kid."

Nicole nodded. "We'll go to Seet Residence tomorrow, and you can remind her then. But I think you should remind Davin instead. He's not a young man anymore, and since he likes children that much, he should have one of his own."

"All right. I'll remind him tomorrow."

After breakfast, Evan and Nicole headed to Seet Residence the next day.

A while after they arrived, Sheila arrived as well. However, Nicole was surprised to find the woman in a foul mood. Did something happen?

When Evan's mother saw them, she immediately asked them the same question she had asked when she called them last night. She demanded an explanation.

Nicole was the first to speak. "Tiffany still has her baby. She didn't really go through an abortion. We wanted Levant to let her go, and that's why we came up with this plan to fool him."

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She still has the baby?

"Are you telling me the truth?"

Sheila answered, "It's true. I went with them."

Davin added, "That's right. I even heard that my brother helped them out too. He was the one who made the necessary arrangements with the hospital staff."

Sophia's gaze landed on Evan before she questioned, "Is this true?"

Evan nodded. "Yes."

However, he said nothing about Tiffany's disappearance. John had yet to find out anything about who took her. Fearing that Nicole would worry about her, he did not inform her about it.

Only after the explanation did Sophia heave a sigh of relief. "Thank god. That troublesome Levant finally has a child. If he refuses to marry for the rest of his life, at the very least, he'll have a son who'll take care of him when he's old."

Sheila frowned. "I don't think his son will take care of him in the future. The man doesn't even want the son to be born. If it were up to me, I'd rather not have the child take care of him in the future."

Sophia sighed. "He's just stubborn right now. When he sees his child, he'll love the kid."

At that, Sheila fell silent. Then, she lifted her head to look at Davin. "Shouldn't you let Sophia know about that problem of yours?"

## Problem?

The woman's emphasis on the word piqued everyone's curiosity.

Evan sized Davin up before coming to a conclusion that his brother must have done something that enraged Sheila. Otherwise, the latter would not be giving him a look like that.

Nicole, too, was making guesses of her own. She wondered what weird things Davin had done to infuriate Sheila again. Otherwise, the woman would not have mentioned it in front of Sophia, her future mother-in-law.

Sophia's reaction was even more interesting than theirs. She glanced at Davin for a brief second before she turned to Sheila. "Sheila, tell me what he has done this time. I'll teach him a lesson for you. Don't worry. Even if you're not my future daughter-in-law, we're both women. I won't let him off the hook easily."

Sheila was glad to see Sophia's reaction. She folded her arms and raised her chin high in Davin's direction. "I'd prefer you to tell her yourself. You know what you've done best."

Davin was silent for a moment before he chuckled. "What did I do? I'd say I didn't do anything."

He then explained in a serious demeanor, "She's just being melodramatic about it. You know, she's a woman. Don't listen to her words. I've been good recently. I didn't even drink with those friends of mine. I'm already fantastic to abstain from that. If I were to score my behavior, I'd give myself a score of a hundred for this." At that, he flashed a smile at his fiancée. "All right. That's enough. We'll sort out our own problem," Davin added in the end.

A score of a hundred?

How shameless can you be?

Sheila shot him a glare. "I can't believe you're giving yourself a score of a hundred. So, you're giving a score of a hundred out of a thousand? Davin Seet, if you're not going to say it, I will. Feel free to correct me if I'm wrong. I promise to only speak the truth."

At that, she snapped her head to the side to look at Sophia. "Sophia, Davin's crossed the line. He's been secretly keeping a woman. He never told me about it, thinking that I'm a fool. He's too horrible!"

The moment those words left Sheila's mouth, everyone's eyes were on Davin.

At that moment, Nicole recalled a story Davin had told her when he found out about Juan's existence back then. He told her he was once in love with a woman, and that woman had his child. However, the woman had a miscarriage because he fought with someone when he was drunk. The woman Davin is keeping must be his ex-girlfriend, Nicole guessed. The man never got to tell her about what happened after, as Maya and Nina had interrupted him.

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Nicole was lost in her thoughts, recalling Davin's story, when the man's yowl pulled her back to her senses.

"Mom, w-why are you hitting me again? I'm a grown man. Why are you still hitting me?"

"Hitting you? You deserve it!" Sophia waved her hand as she gritted her teeth. Jabbing her finger at him, she hissed, "Speak. Who is this woman? Why are you seeing her behind Sheila's back?"

"I... Mom, she... Both of us... This isn't like what you think it is. I used to be in a relationship with her in the past, but not anymore. Now, I'm only..."

Sophia was taken aback. "What nonsense are you going on about? Do you know how to speak English?"

"I do. Of course I do. I'm now-"

Looking at Davin, Sheila roared, "You're crossing the boundaries with her. She called you in the middle of the night, saying that she misses you and wants you to keep her company. Davin, what are you trying to do? We're not married yet, but you're already keeping a mistress? Don't you think you're crossing the line? Do you think I'm an easy target? Do you think the Muir family is an easy target?"

Everyone fell silent after hearing her words.

Evan and Nicole shared a look. Many things had happened, and Sheila seemed as though she was going to tear Davin a new one. Both were silently watching the scene. As Sophia was with them, they wanted to see what she, who was always fair, would do about the situation.

"Is what Sheila said true?" Sophia queried.

After a moment of thinking, Davin replied, "No. It's not like what she said. There's something else about it."

"There's something else about it? I witnessed the call myself. Tell me, what is the something else?" Sheila questioned.

"Mom, this is what happened. She's sick, and the reason for her illness has something to do with me. That's why I'm giving her money – it's for her treatment. She called me in the middle of the night because she's not feeling well. She didn't say she misses me. She just wants me to send her to the hospital."

Sheila cracked her knuckles as she enunciated forcefully, "She wants you to send her to the hospital means she wants you. Don't you get it?"

Can that be interpreted in this way?

Isn't she putting words into his mouth?

Sophia became even more baffled. "What does her ill state have to do with you?"

"That's right. What does her illness have anything to do with you? She just wants you for herself," his fiancée huffed.

Davin sighed. With the way his mother and Sheila were questioning him, he knew they were not going to let him off until he gave them a satisfactory answer.

Oh my god. I'm trying to atone for my sins. Can't you let me atone to them in peace? Why does Sheep have the ability to find things out so quickly?

The troubles I have to go through!

"Speak!"

"Hurry up!"

Sophia and Sheila spoke at the same time. Their forceful tone sounded like they were interrogating Davin, and it sent chills down his spine.

"I-I'll tell you. Did you have to do that?"

Davin cleared his throat. "This woman is none other than my ex-girlfriend."

"Your ex-girlfriend? Davin, y-you actually have an ex-girlfriend? You..."

"Is it that weird for me to have an ex-girlfriend? It's only weird if a rich, handsome, and easygoing playboy like me doesn't have an ex-girlfriend."

With a pale face, Sheila turned to look at Sophia. The latter chuckled, "He's right about that. He made the right choice to be born in our family. Moreover, he's handsome, so he can do this. However..." she trailed off as she stared at Davin and then reprimanded, "If you've chosen to be with Sheila, why are you still in close contact with your ex-girlfriend? It's inappropriate. Don't you know that?"

"That's right. You're being unfaithful and greedy!" Sheila fumed.

Davin sighed again. I didn't pick you in the beginning. I was waiting for my ex-girlfriend, and I only relented because you kept clinging to my mother and I, forcing me into the relationship.

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However, he would always remember the hard times Sheila had gone through with him. After those months, he had given up waiting for his ex-girlfriend and accepted Sheila. Yet, unexpectedly, the woman in his past had popped into his life again.

He was helping his ex-girlfriend – not because he still had feelings for her – but because he felt that he owed her and wanted to make up for it.

"The two of you really have misunderstood me. I don't mean anything else. When she was my girlfriend, I got drunk and fought once, and I ended up causing her..." I better not mention the miscarriage. It might make things worse.

He quickly changed his words. "I ended up causing her to be hurt, and that's why she's been unwell until now. Therefore, I think I should make it up to her."

"That's all?"

"That's right," Davin guaranteed.

Sheila cast doubtful eyes on him and asked, "If all you want to do is to make it up to her, then you should give her more money and stop meeting her in the future. In my opinion, for a woman to cling to

you means that she still has feelings for you. As your fiancée, I can't let a woman like her have any chance to get close to you."

Davin fell silent as he looked at her.

She continued, "Davin, I can put myself into your shoes, but you should put yourself into my shoes and just hand her the money. Cut ties with her after. That's the only way our relationship will continue to be peaceful. What do you think about it?"

The man remained silent.

His mother voiced, "I think Sheila's right. Sheila, you have my support. You're someone who can see the big picture. Dave, I'll do this for you. Don't worry. I won't treat your ex-girlfriend terribly. From now on, you'll spend your time with Sheila well. Don't fight over this matter again. Pick a date and quickly get married so we'll be a family."

Sheila was glad to hear Sophia's words. It was better for Sophia to give the woman money in case the woman refused to take the money from Davin.

Davin sighed again. "Mom, regardless of everything, she's hurt because of me. You have to be wary of your demeanor and be nicer to her."

"Don't worry. I know what to do."

Though she had gotten Sophia's reassurance, Sheila still felt a little upset about it. She shot a few vicious glares at Davin before the matter was finally settled.

Just then, Sophia's phone rang.

After peeking at the screen, she picked up the call. "Anything I can help you with, Murphy?"

After a while of silence, delight crept upon Sophia's face. "I understand. Don't worry. I won't tell anyone about it. You have to take good care of her."

After the call ended, a bright smile was on Sophia's face. She turned to look at Nicole and Sheila. "I've misunderstood the two of you about Tiffany. Why don't you stay here for lunch? I'll ask the maids to cook whatever you wish to eat."

Nicole was surprised, and she pondered what Murphy had told Sophia to make her seemed thrilled.

A thoughtful look flashed across Evan's eyes. He could guess what had made Murphy and Sophia so excited. I'm afraid it has something to do with that certain person.

In the afternoon, both Nina and Maya came to Seet Residence for lunch as well.

As Sophia had heard about Nina's speech at her press conference, she told her stories of how the Seet family grew stronger; she wanted Nina to understand why she should stick to her morals and principles.

Knowing that Sophia's stories were meant for her, the girl's face turned pale before it turned red in embarrassment. However, Nina could not escape from the scene. Hence, she hung her head and gloomily ate her food.

Evan interrupted, "Mom, you don't need to tell her these stories. She understands the reasons for principles well. Both Nicole and I have had a talk with her."

Sophia sighed. "I'm old, so I've become more naggy. I really hope for the children to become talented people. I hope they can make Seet Group proud."

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Davin muttered, "Mom, don't worry. My brother's kids are all smart children. They'll be one of the best in the future. I'm afraid that even Evan will lose to them."

Sophia responded, "I'll be glad if they really can be better than Evan."

"No worries, Mom. They will," her younger son reassured.

"Oh, I was too preoccupied with your brother. You should do your best with Sheila too. I'm waiting to raise your kids. Now that Evan's kids are all grown up, I miss the times when they were younger. They were so cute. Everyone loved them."

That remark made Sheila smile awkwardly. "Sophia, please continue eating. If you keep talking, the food will turn cold."

Maya took more servings of food for Sophia. "That's right. Grandma, eat more. You have to trust Uncle Davin. She'll have cute lambs soon. Baa, baa!" the young girl said as she put her hands on top of her head as if they were sheep horns. Although she was already a teenager, she was still adorable as ever.

Sophia laughed at the sight. "Why don't I let you take care of their children when they have them?"

"Sure. I'm just scared Uncle Davin can't bear to part with them."

"Of course I can. I'll let the four of you take care of them. With cousins like you, they'll definitely be smart kids too."

"Then hurry up and have some babies already. I keep urging you even though you're an adult now. What's going on in that head of yours?"

"Yes, yes. It'll be soon!"

At that, Sheila sneakily kicked him and whispered, "If you want me to give birth to your children, you'll have to cut ties with your ex-girlfriend first." Then, she even pinched Davin's thigh hard.

"Ouch!" he wailed.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I'm fine." He hurriedly dug into his meal.

"You scared me. It was as if someone stepped on your foot." Sophia glared at him.

Plastering a smile on, Davin reassured, "Of course not. Let's dig in."

After lunch, Evan and Nicole brought Nina to meet her new makeup teacher.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet. Please let me introduce myself. I'm Chris Sanders, and I specialize in skin care products."

This is my new teacher?

My teacher's a guy?

Nina sized Chris up. The man had a clear voice, and he was handsome. Although he was not as tall as her father, he was at least six feet. He had a bright smile, and he seemed easygoing and polite.

"Nina, this is your new teacher, so you should greet him."

Nicole dragged her daughter out from her daze. Recollecting herself, Nina greeted, "Hello, Mr. Sanders, I'm Nina."

Chris nodded, looking glad. "Nina, I'll be your teacher from now on. You can ask me any questions you have in mind."

At that, the girl stole a peek at Evan before she froze. She did have a question in her mind. "Mr. Sanders, I'd like to ask you if there's a product that can make small eyes turn into big eyes and solve every skin problem?"

"Makeup can, but it'll be a tough feat for basic skincare products to achieve. You can't change small eyes into big eyes with just skincare products," her teacher answered truthfully.

Nina then turned to her father again, thinking, Daddy, you heard him. It's impossible for small eyes to turn into big eyes. Don't ask me to come up with a product like that before I can have a press conference.

"However, it's possible to change someone's looks with basic skincare routine and makeup," Chris continued.

"Makeup is my specialization, but I hope to learn more about creating cosmetics products. I'm hoping to come up with these kinds of products for every woman. This way, no matter how terrible their faces are, they can achieve perfection through skincare and makeup. I hope their faces will be as smooth as baby's skin."

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"You can do it," Chris encouraged.

"All right. Nina, Mommy and Daddy will head back first. You'll stay here for your lesson. We'll ask the maid to pick you up later."

"Okay, Daddy."

"Safe journey, Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet."

As Chris watched Evan and Nicole leave, something dark flashed across his gentle face. It seemed like he was hiding something behind his bright smile.

"Mr. Sanders, what will we learn first?"

Nina's voice dragged him back to his senses. He turned to her and muttered, "I have a list of ingredients here. Memorize their names first."

"Okay."

Nina took the list and slowly memorized them.

Meanwhile, after Davin and Sheila left, Sophia brought maids along with her to the address Davin gave her; she hurried to Davin's ex-girlfriend's place.

It had been difficult for Davin and Sheila to get together, and she would not let another woman destroy their relationship. She had to resolve this issue as quickly as possible. The Seet family was rich; she was more than willing to use lots of money, as long as this other woman kept a distance from Davin and stop threatening his relationship with Sheila.

"This is it?"

"Ma'am, this is the address Mr. Davin gave us."

"Knock on the door."

"Yes, Ma'am."

Ms. Lawrene stepped forward and knocked on the door.

Soon, the door opened. When the woman saw Sophia and Ms. Lawrene, she froze.

As she used to be Davin's girlfriend, she had a certain amount of knowledge of the Seet family. She had once seen a photo of Sophia on Davin's social media. One glance, and she knew the elegant woman standing in front of her was Davin's mother.

"You must be Renee Hadley."

Sophia took in the sight of the woman. She looked pretty, but she did not exude sexual charm; she seemed like a simple, sweet girl. She could not believe her playboy son would fall in love with a simple woman like her.

"Yes, I am. Is there anything I can help you with?" Renee asked.

"Yes. May we enter your house?" Sophia made sure to be polite to her. Firstly, it was because Renee did not leave a bad first impression on her. Secondly, Davin had reminded her to be courteous as he owed her.

Hearing her gentle tone, the woman nodded and invited them in.

Sophia looked around the house. The house was not luxurious nor piled with expensive pieces of furniture, and it was clean and tidy. It seemed like Renee was a woman who knew how to housekeep.

"Please take a seat."

With that, Renee brewed a cup of tea before she placed it in front of Sophia.

The latter remarked, "I'm fine. Sit down, and let's have a talk."

Renee knew Davin's mother must be here for a reason. However, she could not think of what reason it could be.

She was interested in what she was about to say.

"Mrs. Seet, do speak your mind."

"All right. I like your straightforward attitude, so I'll be direct. You used to be in a relationship with my son, Davin, right?"

Hearing her mention of their past relationship, Renee nodded in silence.

Sophia sighed before she continued, "Fate is cruel, and the two of you weren't meant to be. He now has a new girlfriend, and they're about to get married. Davin's father and I picked his girlfriend personally, and her status matches ours. Moreover, she's a match for Dad. So... Since some things have gone by, let them stay in the past. Davin said he feels he owes you, and he wants to make up to you. So, tell us what you need, and the Seet family will do our best to give you that."

Renee was quick to digest the information. Sophia was telling her that Davin was about to marry his girlfriend of equal status and that her relationship with the man was now in the past. The Seet family would give her something she needed for what Davin owed her. Most importantly, Sophia was warning her to keep a distance from Davin.