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Nicole analyzed the situation. If Adam really is using the escort to control Davin from the shadows, then there is no saying about how things would turn out later.

After all, Davin had gone crazy for that escort and went as far as clashing with his own mother, whom he feared and loved the most. Davin also called off his engagement to Sheila for that escort's sake. It was the classic case of going head over heels in love with someone.

Under those circumstances, there was no certainty as to whom Davin would side in the end.

Evan couldn't reveal himself to everyone just yet, and if Davin were to collude with Adam, Nicole's shot at winning the battle would be slim.

Nicole thought long and hard before she cleared her throat and came up with a random excuse to get John to run some errands for her. The best course of action is to protect John by getting him out of here.

John didn't understand Nicole's intention until he saw the message she sent.

"I'll do that right away, Mrs. Seet."

"Good. Now go get those files for me."

"Understood."

Lisa rolled her eyes at John. Davin will be back by the time you come back with the files. He will teach you a lesson then.

Twenty minutes later, Davin waltzed into the office with a woman right behind him.

The employees started gossiping again.

"I wonder which lottery that escort struck to have actually caught the eyes of Mr. Davin."

"Exactly. The eldest daughter of the Muir family is smarter, prettier, and more capable than that escort. I honestly don't know what Mr. Davin sees in her."

"Is this what love is? Can it make a person turn a blind eye to the obvious disparity in intelligence and beauty?"

No one replied.

The employees shrugged; they were all stumped.

Davin suddenly felt nervous when he stood outside the president's office. He saw his brother's Maybach parked outside the building as he was heading over and guessed that Nicole had come.

Nicole must've heard about all my unacceptable behaviors and will definitely scold me later.

"Davin, I want to walk in while holding your hand."

The escort linked arms with Davin before he could even reply.

Davin paused for a moment but didn't say anything before opening the door to the president's office.

Everyone shifted their attention to him.

Nicole assessed the escort and thought that while the latter had a good figure, she was not as pretty as Sheila.

What the heck does Davin see in her?

Nicole took some time to think from his perspective. She concluded that it was possible that Davin was into her soft and sweet demeanor.

Sheila had always been bold and fiery, whereas the escort was like a timid flower.

Still, how could a timid woman like her say such cruel words on the phone? Is this all an act?

"Nicole, you're back!" welcomed Davin as he looked at her.

Nicole nodded, then she shifted her gaze to the woman beside him. "Who is she?"

Davin introduced her instantly. "She is my girlfriend, Lily."

Lily? I guess flowers do attract busy bees like Davin.

Lily stared menacingly at Nicole. Adam had just sent instructions to Lily, telling her to make Davin go against Nicole.

It seemed that it was time for Lily to manipulate Davin and whisper into his ears once more.

Lily leaned in Davin's arms and spoke coquettishly, "Who is that, Davin?"

"She is my sister-in-law," answered Davin.

"Your sister-in-law?" repeated Lily as she walked towards Nicole. Lily's eyes shone judgmentally as she scanned Nicole and demanded, "Is there a reason for you coming to the office?"

"Yes, there is," replied Nicole firmly.

"And what is that?"

"It's none of your business."

Lily turned around and put on a pitiful act in front of Davin. She protested, "Davin, you are the current president of the Seet Group; you should be the one to decide on every single thing in the company. How can she speak so rudely and authoritatively in front of you? The way she's talking to me shows she doesn't respect you at all."

Silence befell the room.

Is that woman trying to drive a wedge between us?

Nicole frowned slightly. Actually, it's great timing. I'd like to see how Davin will deal with this matter.

Davin was taken aback for a moment. He turned to Lily and suggested, "Let me take you home first."

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Lily was flabbergasted. Davin had always sided with her when she argued with Sheila. Why is he suddenly so nice to his sister-in-law? Looks like this woman is even more troublesome than Sheila.

When Lily looked at Adam, she thought about John.

"Where's John? He's the assistant but he ran off and is nowhere to be seen in the office. He's obviously slacking off. Davin, I think you should just fire him."

Davin was quiet for a moment after Lily finished speaking. He then announced, "In that case, John doesn't need to clock in anymore."

Nicole was so surprised that she was speechless.

"Davin Seet, who gives you the authority to fire John like that? He is your brother's assistant; you have no right to dismiss him!"

"Davin is the company's president and that gives him all the right to do that," insisted Lily while she hugged Davin's arms and shot a taunting look at Nicole.

Nicole thought it was farcical. An escort comes to Seet Group and is butting in on the company's affairs? Just what did she drug Davin with to get him to listen to her?

"John had always been loyal to the company, Davin. You can't fire him!"

"I'll assign him to another post, Nicole."

Nicole did not have a comeback for that.

So that's it? Is there no other way?

Nicole never thought Davin would be so stubborn. She finally understood why Sophia was infuriated.

Looks like Davin has changed.

Nicole turned to Yoda, who had been standing there and observing everything without saying a word. The man played the role of a bodyguard perfectly.

There was no way Nicole could go against the current president of Seet Group all on her own. Heck, forget it. I'll head back and regroup.

She then grabbed her bag and left the president's office.

Davin's eyes glowed inexplicably as he watched Nicole walk away.

"I knew you'd always have my back, Davin."

"Of course," promised Davin while putting on a small grin. His eyes, however, never showed a hint of happiness.

Nicole complained to Yoda after they were out of the building. "Well, you saw what happened. What's your take on it? How did Davin change so much so quickly? That escort is nothing compared to Sheila. It seems like he is a completely different person now."

"He still respected you."

"Then why did he insist on firing John? John is your right-hand man. If he's gone, the others in the company will have no one to turn to."

"Maybe Davin's hands are tied."

Evan felt Davin was hiding something because, after all, the way he had acted was definitely not his usual style.

Nicole sighed. How grave must the situation be for Davin to change so drastically?

Nicole simply couldn't figure it out.

"I'll call John and tell him to work at Lane Corporation as my assistant from tomorrow onward."

"Sure."

After making the call, Nicole and Evan headed to Lane Corporation. The situation there was not ideal, either.

Without their leader, the company had gone wild.

The Lane Corporation had few authoritative figures. The company was in a mess because there were simply too many people with too many ideas.

Nicole spent a few hours figuring out the Lane Corporation's current state, while Yoda helped from the side. It took some time before they finally sorted all the information they collected. Unfortunately, it was already time to pick the kids up from kindergarten by then.

On the way to the kindergarten, Nicole reminded Evan, "When we reach home, talk to Maya and figure out what nicknames she gave her teachers."

Evan nodded. I will definitely get to the bottom of this.

Maya peeked at Nicole when they were heading home. Mommy went to talk to Ms. Patty today, so she must know all about what I did. Why isn't she asking me about it?

She was still puzzled and curious when Evan suddenly showed up in front of her.

"Maya, come talk to Daddy."

Maya stuck her tiny tongue out but followed Evan into the study room, anyway.

The other kids were curious. "Why did Daddy call Maya over?"

"Daddy is playing favorites. Does he have some delicious food that he's only giving Maya?"

"Let's go check it out."

The three naughty ones crouched down like kittens and snuck to the study room, trying to spy from outside the door.

"Maya, talk to Daddy. What is the deal with you giving your teachers nicknames?"

When the three playful kittens heard that question, they thought about the nicknames Maya had given the teachers. All three turned red with anticipation as they tried to contain their laughter.

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Maya rubbed her chubby hands and confessed, "Ms. Patty's name starts with a P, so I thought about the platypus."

Evan was speechless.

"There's another teacher with dark circles under his eyes, so I called him Panda."

Evan didn't even know what to say about that. I guess Maya likes animals.

"Oh, and there's another teacher whose name is Chet, but Juan said that it'd sound cooler as Cheater."

Evan's eyes twitched, but he still didn't say anything. Just as I thought——Juan is in it!

Juan sighed while he eavesdropped behind the door. Darn it, I can't believe that Maya betrayed me!

"Oh, and there's a teacher named Ms. Fett. That made me think of Ms. Fat."

Evan was speechless.

He stroked Maya's tiny head and talked to her. "Are you happy when Nina called you Piggy back then?" asked Evan.

Maya shook her head and said, "She doesn't call me that anymore, though. I know the Maya Punch, and you gave me Maya's Hammer, so I can stop her on my own now."

Nina's face darkened the second she heard that. What? Maya's Hammer? The one she uses to kick my butt? Daddy is the one who gave Maya that? Oh, he is SOOO playing favorites! I can't let this one go. I must demand an explanation from Daddy later!

"You're not happy when Nina gave you a nickname, so do you think your teacher will be happy with the nickname you gave them?"

Maya thought about it and shook her head.

"Daddy, I gave the teachers those nicknames a long time ago. It was before we went to K Nation. I don't do that anymore."

Evan didn't know what to say.

Wow, the teachers have amazing memories. It's been so long but they still remembered to get Maya to call us in.

Juan suddenly barged in and explained, "Daddy, you have no idea how dumb Maya is. The teachers might've already forgotten all about the nicknames but she walked up to them and asked them if they still remembered the whole platypus and panda incident."

Kyle added, "Maya was just trying to ask the teacher if it is still necessary to get you and Mommy to drop by the kindergarten. Ms. Patty misunderstood her intention and thought she was being rude again."

Evan turned to Maya. I knew it. My Maya is a surprisingly honest kid. She just doesn't know how to express herself.

"Maya, let's never address your teachers by those nicknames anymore, okay?"

Maya nodded.

Meanwhile, Nina had her tiny arms crossed and was glaring at Evan.

Evan didn't know what was up with her, but he didn't want to deal with the matter just yet, either.

He was about to carry Maya down the stairs when Nina suddenly stepped forward and blocked his path.

"You're playing favorites, Daddy!"

"What's wrong?" asked Evan coolly.

Nina harrumphed and complained, "How could you give Maya her hammer? Are you trying to get her to crush me? She's your daughter, but so am I! How could you be so mean to me? I'm telling Mommy."

Evan recalled his conversation with Maya and guessed that Nina heard everything.

With tears cascading down her cheeks, Nina ran down the stairs and straight to the kitchen to complain to Nicole.

"Daddy gave Maya a huge hammer! It was the kind of hammer that could kill others, and Daddy is letting Maya hit me with it. Daddy doesn't love me and is playing favorites!"

A hammer?

Nicole frowned and wondered what Evan was thinking.

It's normal for siblings to fight. How could he let them use weapons? And a hammer at that!

"Don't cry, Nina. Mommy will go ask Daddy what's going on right now and have him apologize to you!"

After cooing Nina, Nicole angrily stomped towards the study room.

Juan and Kyle wanted to stop her, but couldn't.

When Nicole reached the stairs, she saw Evan holding Maya's chubby hand and walking down.

Nicole roared at Evan.

"Evan Seet, what are you thinking? They're both your daughters!"

I know they're both mine. Nina has always been verbally merciless and likes to tease others, so I gave Maya's Hammer to Maya for Nina's sake as well. I want to teach her restraint and get her into the habit of thinking before she speaks.

Evan knew that Nicole only acted that way because she misunderstood Nina's words.

Hence, he looked into Nicole's eyes and asked, "So? Has Maya abused her hammer? Has she ever really injured Nina?"

Nicole could not think of a comeback and frowned. What is he talking about?

"Evan Seet, how could you say that? It'd be too late to teach any lessons if Nina were injured!"

Juan and Kyle turned to one another. They were dumbfounded because they had actually seen Maya gobbling up Maya's Hammer.

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The hammer Daddy gave Maya was made of bread and was obviously fake; it was just to scare Nina off.

Looks like Mommy really misread the situation. Should we explain everything to her?

Maya's round eyes turned watery when she saw how angry her mother was. She tilted her head down and walked to her mother with fear pumping through her veins. Maya then promised, "Sorry, Mommy. I will never use Maya's Hammer again."

Maya knew that Maya's Hammer could never injure Nina, but she didn't want her parents to argue because of her. Hence, she decided to take a step back.

Nina rolled her eyes at Maya. The former felt that she could finally vent all her frustration with her mother backing her up, so she requested, "Mommy, my Nina Strike needs an upgrade as well. Please make me a pair of Nina's Claws. We'll see whose weapon is more powerful."

Nicole turned to Nina and replied, "Maya has already promised to never use Maya's Hammer, so let's not get Nina's claws, either. We're putting this matter to rest. This is all your stupid daddy's fault."

"Oy, Nicole Lane, who are you calling stupid?" complained Evan grouchily.

Nicole crossed her arms and scolded, "You! I'm calling you stupid. How stupid does a father need to be to teach his children to fight with weapons? You stupid oaf!"

Evan was so tired that he couldn't even be bothered to explain the situation.

He simply walked down the stairs and went to the kitchen. Nicole couldn't help complaining behind his back a little when she saw him walking away like that.

Only after she could no longer see Evan's back did she turn to coo the girls and urge them to play.

"Mommy, you haven't made Daddy apologize to me yet," reminded Nina as she stared at Nicole.

Nicole turned her gaze toward the kitchen. Getting Evan to apologize? There's a bigger chance of me sprouting wings and flying!

"Maya has already promised that she won't use the hammer anymore, so let's not keep holding the grudge, okay? Go and play now."

"Hmph, Daddy only likes Maya!" complained Nina as she pouted her tiny lips. She turned around and marched to her room in a rage.

Nicole went to the kitchen and saw that Evan was cooking.

At first, she wanted to ignore him completely, but she later thought about it and walked to him.

"Evan Seet, do you really not like Nina?"

Evan turned to Nicole and refuted, "When have you ever seen me act like I don't care about Nina?"

"If you care about her, why would you let Maya use a hammer on her? You're acting like Maya is your daughter while Nina isn't."

Am I? But I've never felt that way. They are all my children, and I love all four of them just the same.

"Be nicer to Nina; she is a stubborn kid. She once made a mistake with her make-up model and got so frustrated that she cried. Her tiny hands trembled and she teared up, but still, she refused to stop working on it. The more stubborn a girl is, the more care and love she needs. It's like steak. The thicker the steak, the longer it takes to cook. You understand that, don't you?"

Evan turned to Nicole. His eyes shone like he was deep in thought.

Not knowing what he was thinking, she let out a sigh and left the kitchen.

After being in a daze for a while, Evan took out his phone and called John. "Find out who is the best make-up artist in the world," he instructed.

"Mr. Seet, are you not happy with your mask and are thinking about using makeup?"

"No, I just want to hire that person to teach Nina."

John was dumbstruck.

Wow, Mr. Seet doesn't just spoil his wife. He goes overboard for his daughter, too. Nina is just a kid but Mr. Seet is already hiring an expert to give her pointers.

"Understood. I'll look into it right away," replied John. He was about to hang up when he suddenly thought of something that he might need to report to Evan. "Mr. Seet, your brother fired me so I won't be able to go to the office anymore. You're aware of that, right?"

"I know. Report to Lane Corporation tomorrow."

John was taken by surprise.

I heard that both Mr. Seet and his wife were present when Mr. Davin decided to fire me.

Mr. Seet never spoke up even when Mr. Davin fired me? Is Mr. Seet secretly upset with me and wants me gone, too?

"Is there anything else?"

"No, not at all."

John sighed after hanging up the phone. He had been working as the assistant to the Seet Group's president for years. How will my colleagues see me when they learn about me getting laid off just like that?

I thought Mr. Seet's return meant that I would get some support, but...

John sighed in disappointment before grumbling to express his frustration. No wonder they say blood is thicker than water. Mr. Seet and Mr. Davin are brothers; naturally, he won't help me!

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By the time Evan finished making dinner, the four kids were already sitting obediently around the table. Nicole sighed when she saw the dishes he prepared. "You wouldn't need to cook if the maids were still around," she commented.

Nicole listened to Evan's instructions and reassigned Blake and the maids to the Hillside Villa. Hence, only their family of six remained in the sprawling Imperial Garden.

Evan turned to Nicole and pointed out, "I'd have to keep my mask on if they are around. That would make things very inconvenient."

Nicole didn't refute.

Yeah, that makes sense.

The kids were eating happily when the doorbell suddenly rang.

"Who's visiting this late at night?"

Evan rushed to the bedroom to get the Yoda mask and put it on.

Juan, on the other hand, went to open the door. When he saw Davin there, the child rolled his eyes.

Juan was hostile; he crossed his tiny arms and demanded rudely, "What are you doing here?"

"Juan, how can you talk to your uncle in that tone?"

"You're driving Grandpa and Grandma insane, and you also called off the engagement to Ms. Sheila! You're lucky that I'm even talking to you now. I honestly don't know what you see in that escort. Do you really think she'd give birth to your cuddly and chubby babies? You're so delusional and stupid," insulted Juan while glaring at his uncle.

Davin couldn't speak for a moment there.

He stared at Juan in astonishment. It took a moment before Davin sighed and replied, "Even a kid as young as you can scold me with the perfect justification. Looks like I have really fallen so much that I'm worth even less than a scoundrel."

"You had it coming. Haven't you ever heard of karma?"

"Y-yes, I've heard of it before," answered Davin nonchalantly, his face turning dark and grim.

"Then you should turn this ship around while you still can. Stop sailing deeper into your mistakes."

Davin frowned and looked grouchy as he glared at his nephew who was teaching him life lessons like a mentor. Davin complained, "Oy, Juan, aren't you getting a little too much? Did K Nation turn you into a little nagging machine?"

"Well, I went abroad, saw the world, and learned the meaning of life. That's why I can give you brilliant advice now. See how mature I am?"

"Mature my a*s! Don't grow up so quickly, you chubby kid. Alright, move aside and let me in," said Davin as he gently pinched Juan's face. He then walked around Juan and headed into the house.

Kyle, who had never liked Davin, saw the latter walking in. Kyle's tiny and cool figure emitted a frigid vibe as he rolled his eyes and returned to his own room. The kid didn't even want to see his uncle.

Davin chuckled. As Kyle had always treated Davin that way, the latter was used to it and was not affected at all.

"Is there a reason for your visit?" asked Nicole. Her sharp eyes scanned the man and she looked upset as well.

Davin nodded and replied, "Yeah."

Nicole turned to Yoda. Yoda was standing there looking troubled as he cast a suspicious glance at Davin.

Nicole made Maya and Nina return to their rooms before she turned to Davin and instructed, "Speak."

"I called John earlier, Nicole. He said that you've asked him to work at Lane Corporation?"

"Yes. You fired him, so he had to find a new job," replied Nicole. The mere mention of that got Nicole fuming. She was tempted to kick Davin's butt at the moment.

"Nicole, I have some important assignments for John, so let's not ask him to go to Lane Corporation."

"What assignments would they be?" asked Nicole curiously.

Davin's expression turned serious. He hesitated and thought for a moment before looking into Nicole's eyes and giving her a firm answer. "I need him to investigate a murder."

"Murder? What are you talking about?"

After an initial pause, Davin ultimately spilled all the beans.

Two weeks ago, Davin drank until he blacked out at the bar. When he woke up he saw the escort, Maisie, lying dead by his side while the murder weapon was placed in his hand. Lily somehow stumbled upon that scene and took a photo.

Lily claimed that the victim was her friend and that she would call the police to seek justice. She even threatened to share the picture online.

"Nicole, you understand the power of public opinion. My reputation will be destroyed before the cops could investigate the matter, and that will have a profound impact on Seet Group."

Nicole analyzed the situation and shared, "There are too many coincidences. It's probably a set-up to frame you."

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"They must have had this plan in the works for a long time. The moment the news of me being the murder suspect gets out, my beastly uncles are going to pounce. I definitely won't be able to keep my position as president and they'll grab that opportunity to swallow the Seet Group."

Nicole thought for a second. "Isn't the person behind all this aiming to expose everything? If it doesn't get revealed to the public, then they'd have failed, right?"

Davin sighed. "Failed? They're already using Lily to control me and slowly taking over the Seet Group."

"Are you saying that Adam is behind all this?"

"It has to be him. He hasn't revealed everything yet because he doesn't have enough confidence that he can beat Uncle Ryan yet. He'd rather control the Seet Group through a puppet like me. Then, when the time is ripe, he'll get rid of Uncle Ryan and then release the news. At that point, both Uncle Ryan and I will be done for, and the Seet Group will be his."

Nicole fell into deep thought again. When she went to the Seet Group today, she did overhear Adam and Lisa trying to persuade John to transfer some projects under Adam's name, but John refused and was scolded because of it.

She never expected the two would take over the company through such shady means.

"Nicole, I didn't have a choice. If I didn't let him use me as a puppet, Uncle Adam would have leaked the murder case to the public and kicked me out. Now, the Seet Group is a battlefield between him and Uncle Ryan. He might not be confident in winning, but they're at the very least on par with each other. The moment they truly start brawling, the company will suffer a lot, and Evan's years of hard work will go to waste. That's why I decided to play the fool and let him think he has control over me while I try to think of how to get myself out of this alive and well. Only when that happens can I really get even with him."

Nicole thought about it before asking, "Was it also his idea for you to break off the engagement?"

"He wants to get rid of my allies so that he can control me. He aimed straight for the Muir Group, who was my source of support."

That was unexpected. No wonder Evan said Davin might have his own problems.

He really did understand Davin more than anyone.

"Isn't it a pity that the engagement is called off? Sheila must be really sad."

"To her, this is a blessing in disguise. She can only chase after her dreams after she lets go of me."

"Do you not love her?"

Davin stayed silent with a smile on his face that was tinted with bitterness.

Is that a yes or no?

"Did you tell your parents?"

"You know my mom's temper. She's her own force of nature. If she knew the truth, she'd definitely do some investigating of her own. The moment she takes action, Uncle Adam will hear about it. Since he's more afraid of the truth being discovered, he'd rather expose me to the public to get rid of me as soon as possible. That would be bad both for me and the Seet Group."

Davin's not wrong in his deductions.

I didn't realize he is this thoughtful.

Nicole had really misunderstood him for having been bewitched by that escort.

"Once John is back from K Nation with the four little ones, I'll ask him to investigate. He's the only one I can trust now. Uncle Adam chasing him out of the Seet Group was a good opportunity for me, so I went with the flow. I wouldn't have done that otherwise."

Yoda scoffed at the sound of that. "How are you going to properly watch over the Seet Group if you're this easily swayed?"

Davin looked at Yoda in shock. "Y-you can talk?"

How come his voice is so similar to my brother's?

Davin walked toward Yoda and started scrutinizing him closely. "You were the one who spoke up just now, aren't you?"

Yoda looked at him coldly. Davin couldn't wrap his head around how exactly that gaze made him feel.

That cold arrow of a gaze that seemed to pierce through him like he was made of paper was so similar to Evan's.

"You can't be so easily swayed. Don't you know how to fight fire with fire?"

At the sound of Yoda's voice, Davin stumbled back a couple of steps.

"W-why does he sound exactly like Evan? Oh my, did Evan possess him?"

At the sight of Davin's stuttering shock, Nicole replied, "Yeah, he did."

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For real?

Davin stared at Yoda with wide eyes.

"Evan? Is there something you want to say to me? You can tell me! I'll hear you out!"

Yoda stared at him. "Aren't you going to seek revenge on them for getting you into this mess? How could you let them push you around to this extent?"

Revenge?

Fighting fire with fire to cause more problems for those uncles?

That's right.

Why didn't I think of that?

Davin's face glowed with excitement and he looked at Yoda, bowing to him. "Thank you for possessing Yoda so you could talk to me! I know what to do now. You can go back and rest well."

"Go back where?" Nicole asked Davin sincerely.

"Heaven, of course. The afterworld," Davin said matter-of-factly.

The underworld, your *ss.

Did Evan do such a good job at creating this Yoda character? How could Davin not recognize his own brother?

Wasn't he suspicious of Yoda before?

Could all this company stuff have messed with his brain?

Yoda glanced at Nicole and she caught on immediately. "Okay, your brother's gone. You can go, too."

Davin walked out of Imperial Garden and started to think about what just happened. That was way too weird of a "possession".

The most logical explanation he could come up with was that Yoda was purposely imitating his brother.

Who cares? If he could help to take care of the kids and also relieve some of the burden on my shoulders, that's all good with me. Davin was too exhausted to think too much about it.

After Davin left, Nicole looked at Evan anxiously. "What are you planning to do next?"

Evan took off his human skin mask and smirked. "I'm planning to enjoy the show."

Nicole couldn't say no to that.

Looking at Evan's chilly expression, Nicole knew someone was about to be in deep trouble.

Two days later, Lisa accidentally overheard that Adam's mistress was pregnant and that Adam had agreed to divorce Lisa and marry his mistress if the woman could bear a son.

Lisa knew all along that Adam had another woman in his life, but in order to keep the peace, she had closed an eye to this matter. However, at this point, she had to interfere.

She managed to get her hands on Adam's mistress' pregnancy report and started arguing with Adam.

"You have yet to take over the Seet Group, yet you're already planning to divorce me and raise a kid with another woman? Keep dreaming!"

Adam didn't know how Lisa got her hands on that information. Which loose-lipped degenerate told her?

In response to Lisa's noisy questioning, he started to explain nervously, "I-I was just being nice so she would have my kid! I only want the baby, alright? I will never divorce you!"

"B*llshit! Before we got married, that's what you told your ex-wife as well, isn't it? Old habits die hard!"

Adam knew he had no chance of winning over Lisa when she brought up history.

He scoffed coldly. "You're right. I can't believe I actually divorced my ex to marry a piece of crap like you."

"You-"

Lisa hadn't expected that dig from Adam and blew up in anger. "Do you have any idea how much I've done for you? How can you turn your back on me like this? Don't blame me for returning you the favor!"

"What exactly do you want?"

"Make that b*tch abort the baby and tell her to forget about ever marrying into the Seet family! Otherwise, I'm going to expose everything you've ever done and truly ruin your reputation——"

Smack!

Lisa hadn't even finished threatening when Adam slapped her across the face.

That slap left her stunned.

"H-how dare you slap me?"

"Why wouldn't I? You're planning to kill my child and ruin my future! If you dare breathe a word about anything to anyone, I won't stop at just a slap."

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After that, he glared at her and left.

Lisa clutched the side of her face that had been slapped swollen with pure hatred radiating from her eyes.

"Adam Seet, don't you think for a second that I'll forget everything you've done. I won't stop until you've learned your lesson, *sshole. I'm not like your ex——I don't forgive."

As Adam and Lisa started plotting against each other, Ryan's side of things wasn't going too well, either.

All the projects that Ryan was in charge of were starting to go awry. He was suspecting Adam of messing with things, so he found a way to tattle on him to Russell.

"Dad, Adam's totally out of line. He's been completely bewitched by that mistress and has been arguing with Lisa nonstop. He also keeps messing with the company and my projects. He's already rotten down to the very core. You have to talk to him."

Russell sighed. "Neither of you are mature enough yet. The Seet Group is truly going to crumble in your hands."

"You're right, Dad. Both Davin and Adam have been seduced by witches. I'm not like them. I haven't been polluted, which is why I think you should consider me to be the next president of the Seet Group."

Ryan tooted his own horn with an amusing amount of self-assurance.

Russell shot a cold glare in Ryan's direction.

"Is that so? How exactly have you been managing to keep yourself unpolluted?"

"I... Well-" I have to come up with something convincing.

Russell slammed his walking stick onto the floor at the sight of Ryan's sudden loss for words. "I know exactly what every single one of you is up to! How dare you call yourself unpolluted? Bullsh*t!"

Ryan fell silent again. Not only did he fail in telling on his brothers, but he was scolded, too. He deflated like a popped balloon and dragged his feet as he left.

Russell sat in silent sorrow as he watched Ryan walk away.

Without Evan, their family had started falling to pieces.

Everyone was so power-hungry, and Davin simply didn't have the iron fist he needed to control them.

On the other hand, his eldest son, Jonathan, certainly had the right values. However, he was in no way cunning enough to keep all the others at bay.

Russell sighed in deep thought, dreading the Seet Group's dark future.

"Even the gods envy those who are righteous and capable. Evan was taken away much too early!"

Russell's heart panged with pain when he thought about Evan.

When Adam heard that Ryan had gone to Russell to rat him out, he was absolutely furious. The two of them began arguing whenever they met in the office; they did not even bother to do so in private.

Davin basked in quiet glee as his uncles rang off curse after curse at each other.

They should fight it out and beat up each other so badly that they have to stay at the hospital for a couple of months. He could then use that time to take over the company and set things right.

Ryan and Adam were in the middle of yet another round of argument when their phones started ringing.

After picking up their calls, respectively, the two of them half-heartedly ended the argument and ran off in a hurry.

Davin was curious. What exactly could make them panic like this?

Back at Imperial Garden, Nicole was talking to Evan. "I heard that Lisa has already sent someone to deal with Adam's unborn child."

"She's an extremely jealous woman. She definitely won't allow Adam to have a child with any other woman."

"What's next?"

"Next..."

Evan trailed off as his gaze darkened.

He picked up his phone and called John. "How's Davin's case going?"

"Mr. Seet, we have eyes on Lily and will get her alibi as soon as possible."

"Okay. The sooner the better."

He hung up and his thin lips curved into a slight smile. "Since Adam wants to ruin Davin's reputation so badly, I'll give him a taste of his own medicine."

Nicole was curious. What exactly does he have up his sleeve?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 657

"Don't worry. The show is about to begin."

At that very moment, under Evan's influence, Lisa's actions on Adam's mistress were being twisted to look like Adam's doing.

The mistress was led to believe that Adam wanted to kill her and her unborn child in order to seek Lisa's forgiveness as well as to preserve his "good reputation".

In order to become Adam's mistress, the woman had her own tricks up her sleeve. After she successfully thwarted the attack, she instantly revealed to everyone that Adam wanted to kill her and her baby.

Sobbing in front of the cameras as she recounted how her child and herself barely escaped an attempt on their lives, the mistress successfully gained the pity of the nation. She even claimed that if anything happened to her and her child, it had to be Adam's doing.

With that, Adam was instantly villainized.

Ryan was overjoyed at this development. He instantly contacted the company's board members whom he was close to and plotted an attack on Adam during the next board meeting, in which he will effectively kick his brother off the board.

Once Davin heard about the impending boardroom shakeup, he went to Imperial Garden to deliver the good news.

"Nicole, Uncle Adam will be a complete goner! Uncle Ryan is a much easier opponent than Uncle Adam. With Uncle Adam out of the picture, I'll get rid of Uncle Ryan. Soon, the Seet Group won't be so divided."

Yoda looked at him and scoffed. "That's what you think will happen."

"Well, what else could happen?"

"Adam isn't a pushover. It's not like he'll allow himself to get screwed over by Ryan."

"But the news of him trying to kill his mistress and child has gone viral. That's-"

"He can find plenty of ways to claim his innocence. Besides, that woman is perfectly alive and well."

Davin thought about it. "Is he going to kill her?"

Yoda looked at him. "He'd probably get struck by lightning for doing something like that to a pregnant woman."

"So, what exactly do you mean?"

"Someone will end it properly."

Nicole understood exactly what Evan meant: he was probably going to reveal himself.

"Davin, don't worry so much. Just enjoy the show later on at the board meeting. In fact, you might end up thinking you're seeing things."

Davin frowned. My eyes are perfectly fine. "Alright then, I'll wait and see."

After Davin left, Nicole turned to look at Evan. "Do you think you can control them during the board meeting?"

"Get rid of the 'do you think' in your question and you'll have my answer."

That is extremely confident of him. Fair enough. After all, he is Evan Seet, the long-time president of the Seet Group. I should trust him.

The next morning was the start of the weekend. Since there was no school, the four kids naturally caused a ruckus in the house.

Nicole was startled awake by the commotion and gave Evan a nudge. "Your sons and daughters are arguing. It's your turn to check on them."

"Aren't they your kids, too?"

"As of this moment, I don't have children. I'll be their mother again when I properly wake up."

Nicole then buried herself under the covers and went back to sleep.

Evan remained quiet and listened to the argument outside. The kids seemed to be fighting over a broken toy.

He got out of bed and opened the door, only to see all four of them bickering in front of the master bedroom.

"Are you all done yet?"

The children looked up at the sound of Evan's voice.

"Daddy, Juan broke a toy and tried to blame it on me."

"No, I didn't! It wasn't me!"

"Who else could it be? Of course it was you!"

Evan looked at them coldly before saying, "Your mom was right. We should try for a few more obedient children."

All four of them fell silent. What does that even mean?

Are we going to be replaced by obedient kids because we've been too naughty?

They looked at Evan with their big question on the tip of their tongue.

Evan simply looked at them before turning away impatiently and closing his bedroom door.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 658

"Does Mommy want to have more obedient kids?"

"If she has other kids, doesn't that mean she'll get rid of us?"

Maya started wringing her small chubby hands in concern. She was the most obedient one out of all of them. Mommy can't leave me behind!

Nina just glared at all of them before going back to her room.

The argument finally ended.

Nicole, who was used by Evan, realized how strangely the kids were looking at her in the few days after that incident. Especially Maya. Her head hung like that of a broken doll and she seemed to be fretting over something.

"Maya, what's wrong?"

"Mommy, I'm a good kid, so don't get rid of me when you have more obedient babies, okay?"

What a weird kid.

Nicole caressed Maya's hair as she comforted her daughter. "I will never get rid of you. You're my favorite child."

Maya's anxiety was finally relieved.

The other three kids looked at Nicole, all of them in deep thought.

Nicole found it extremely strange but she had no idea how to go about asking them.

"Okay, let's go to school."

"Mommy, we can help you look after your new babies and be free babysitters."

Nicole was speechless. Do my kids think I should have more kids?

She turned to look at Evan, who was nodding and playing dumb. "It's not a bad idea," he said.

So out of the six of us, Evan and the kids all have the same thought?

Nicole, who had clearly fallen into a trap unbeknownst to her, actually started thinking about the proposition with some seriousness.

After sending the kids to kindergarten, Nicole received a call from Davin.

"Nicole, you have to come to the board meeting later today, okay? I heard that both Uncle Adam and Uncle Ryan are prepared and will definitely put on a great show later!"

"Of course I will."

"Mom and Dad will be there at two in the afternoon. Don't be late, okay?"

"Don't worry, I'll be there on time."

After hanging up, Nicole turned to look at Evan. His eyes, which were as deep as the ocean, sparkled with determination.

She smiled. "I need to pick up some new clothes so I can dress up for the board meeting later."

"I'll go with you. I haven't gone shopping in forever."

"Sure."

Nicole tidied herself up as Evan put on Yoda's mask. The two then headed out.

"This mall is full of limited edition designer items. Let's take a look."

"Okay."

Nicole walked in with him happily and admired the exquisite clothes arranged artfully behind the glass panes.

Not far away, a man and a woman had their sights set on Nicole.

The man told the woman, "Watch her every move."

"We grew up together; I know her like the back of my hand."

The man looked at the woman and smirked. "Did you purposely go through plastic surgery to look like her because you knew she was Sir Musgrave's daughter?"

"I only knew that she was somehow related to the Musgrave family and that her biological father must be extremely rich. I just didn't expect him to be Sir Musgrave himself."

Sylphiette's eyes flashed in glee. She originally had surgery done in order to save her dad, Zane, but then she realized she could benefit so much more with that face of hers.

Nicole's bright eyes were focused on the pretty clothes. In the end, she decided to try on a few slightly formal outfits.

The salesgirl, who was desperate to earn a good commission, smiled enthusiastically and said, "Miss, all of them look great on you! They look like they're custom-made for you!"

Nicole smirked slightly. This girl is really desperate to get a good commission.

When she was overseas with her kids, life was so hard that she had to think twice before buying any clothes. Back then, she never had the chance to buy so many items in one go.

She was looking at her reflection in the mirror, thinking of which clothes to buy, when a voice piped up from behind her, "We'll take them all."