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?

"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.

"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."

As he spoke, Yoda passed his card to the salesgirl.

The salesgirl hadn't expected someone to be able to buy so many expensive pieces in one go.

She took the card from Yoda gleefully.

As she caught sight of his terrifying face, she sighed inwardly. To think that such an ugly man is capable of loving a woman this much! We really shouldn't judge a book by its cover.

She glanced at Nicole with slight envy. Deep down, the salesgirl promised herself to focus on finding a man who could buy her everything she wanted, rather than just someone handsome.

"We don't need to buy all of them," Nicole said with a frown.

"You can pick more, actually. Why not that one over there? It suits you."

Nicole suddenly realized how differently Evan viewed money compared to herself.

"No, these are already more than enough."

"Here you go, Miss. Have a good day!"

The salesgirl passed them the clothes packed in a number of shopping bags, and Yoda carried them all as they left the mall.

Sylphiette, who was still watching them, huffed coldly.

"That man treats her so well, but he's just so ugly."

"Ugly? Without that hideous mask on, you'll probably be stunned by his looks."

Sylphiette frowned. "What do you mean?"
"Do you know who that is?"
"No, who is it?"
"That's Evan Seet!"
"What? Isn't he dead?" Sylphiette asked in shock.
The man scoffed coldly. "I saw him myself at the estate. He kept following Nicole around but he had the mask on the whole time."
Evan isn't dead?
With Nicole's face, not only could she save her dad, but she could also enjoy the feeling of being Sir Musgrave's daughter and Evan Seet's wife.
When she thought about all the things married couples do, her heart started racing.
It would be great if I get to be like that with Evan.
"You've already messed up my initial plan of going to Rose Garden and pretending to be a younger Nicole. This time, you'd better do a good job."
"I will."
Her face, eerily similar to Nicole's, twisted into a sinister yet seductive smile.
At two in the afternoon, the Seet Group's board meeting officially started.
Evan stood next to Nicole with Yoda's mask still on.
The board members sat in their respective places; Sophia and Jonathan showed up as well.

Ryan and Adam sat opposite each other. They were both clearly prepared to relentlessly crush one another to gain full control of the company.

The meeting started with Ryan rattling off all the viral headlines about Adam hiring someone to kill his lover and unborn child.

Ryan then argued, "How can someone like that be fit to run the Seet Group? It will only taint our company's reputation. In fact, our share price dropped more than ever because of him. He should be responsible for these losses! I say we take back his shares and kick him out of the company."

Adam had expected Ryan to say those things. He took out his own stack of information and was ready to claim his innocence.

"I have evidence that can prove that Ryan was the one who told that woman to frame me. The woman is not pregnant with my child——she's pregnant with Ryan's. He did all this to chase me out of the company! Someone as cunning and calculative as he is not fit to be a part of our company."

Adam's words caused a flurry of conversation between the board members.

"What's going on?"

"Who's telling the truth?"

"Obviously, Adam is telling the truth."

"No, Ryan's the one telling the truth."

Davin looked at Yoda, feeling as though the man must have some kind of psychic powers.

Yoda did say that Adam would prove his innocence no matter what. And he really did.

It was despicable that your own child would seek to destroy your brother.

Nicole turned around and looked at Yoda. She lamented, "I'm enraged by how the Seet Group sought to distort the truth!"

"Continue watching," Evan stated as he continued impersonating Yoda.

Ryan didn't think Adam would have used such a ridiculous reason to rid himself of guilt.

The former slammed the table and pointed at Adam. "Are you even a man? How could you give your unborn child to someone else? I don't know what Dad did to deserve you! You're a bastard!" he bellowed.

Despite that outburst, Adam remained indifferent as he smiled coldly. "I relied on evidence. The picture of the ultrasound and the photos of both of you meeting in secret are all solid evidence."

After he finished speaking, he displayed all the pictures on the screen via the projector.

The board members erupted into chaos.

Davin furrowed his brows. He couldn't believe photos of him with the woman had been photoshopped into photos of Ryan and the woman.

He sighed. Many will think it's genuine.

"Adam, you have really gone overboard by framing Ryan."

"Adam, how could you frame your own brother?"

"Adam, you're destroying his reputation. The Seet Group will also be affected by this. You must take full responsibility."

As everyone discussed the situation amongst themselves, Ryan was fuming. He could only dispute the photographs as fake – he had no evidence to back his claim.

Only upon reminder by the board members did he request an examination of the genuineness of the photographs.

Davin couldn't help heaving a sigh. Uncle Ryan is certainly as smart as Uncle Adam. However, Uncle Adam must have a backup plan given that he had photoshopped these photographs.

It would be unlikely that Uncle Ryan would be able to examine them!

Indeed, before the photographs could be examined, Adam hurriedly showed concrete evidence of Ryan's corrupt behavior in the company.

Upon hearing this, Ryan had no defense left; he had to admit defeat.

Looking at the once capable Ryan, Jonathan and Sophia turned their heads to glance at Davin.

They wanted to find out if the latter had the willpower to become the president of the company after being greatly influenced by an escort.

If Davis could handle such a position, they would help him fight for it as his parents.

If he didn't possess such willpower, they wouldn't engage in a pointless struggle.

"Davin, shouldn't Uncle Ryan be kicked out of the company and have his shares taken away from him?"

Davin nodded his head.

Adam was belated and exclaimed, "Great! Then his shares should go to me..."

"Uncle Adam, Uncle Ryan's shares do not belong to you!" Davin interrupted him.

Adam was stunned. How dare he oppose me!

"What did you just say? You'd better think before you speak, Davin!" Adam warned.

Davin immediately stood up and rebutted, "If Uncle Ryan's shares are being confiscated, your shares should also be confiscated. The photographs have been photoshopped, and I know where that pregnant woman currently is. I will summon her here and get her to testify who got her pregnant, and what relationship that man had with her. We will find out whether it was you or Uncle Ryan."

Davin immediately saw Adam's eyes darken.

Could it be that he's afraid of exposing the murder in the bar? This is the only weakness Adam has, and I will definitely use it against him.

Adam walked next to Davin.

Davin smiled. "The murder at the bar was committed by you."

"That's nonsense! Lily can testify that it was you. If you don't believe me, I'll play the video now, ruin your reputation, and embarrass your parents! Don't bother

trying to convince me of anything; the truth will emerge. You are an example of that!" yelled Adam.

Davin remained silent.

Although Nicole had told him not to fear these two uncles, he was involuntarily worried about his and his parents' reputation.

He was also unsure whether John Lindt had finished investigating the murder case in the bar.

He could not make his way out of Adam's manipulative methods.

The Muir Group had pulled out, and he had little support from the board members. It was unlikely for Davis to emerge victorious if he continued arguing with the fiery and arrogant Adam.