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"Oh, I have to go now. Bye." Davin turned around and left in haste.

A corner of Evan's mouth quirked up. He did not expect someone as carefree as Davin to be so afraid of Sheila.

This is his Achilles' heel!

I'll remember this, and if need be, I'll threaten him with this.

Davin's phone rang the minute he stepped out of Seet Group.

He took a glance at the screen, instantly felt his head hurt, and slapped his hand on his forehead. What is wrong with this woman? Can't she leave me alone?

Just when I thought I could take a breather, and here she comes! Argh.

After venting his frustration for a bit, he still answered her call.

"What do you want?"

"Davin Seet! The doctor specifically warned you not to run around. Where the hell did you go?"

"I'm handling some matters in the office. I'll be going home tonight and won't be returning to Rose Garden. You should go home too."

"You're not coming back? Are you planning to stay in the office the whole day?"

"I have some other matters to attend to as well. Got to go now. Bye, Sheep!"

"What the hell. Why are you calling me She..." Before she could finish her sentence, Davin already hung up on her.

In the last couple of days, Davin was forced to stay in bed. Now that he finally got a chance to roam around, of course, he would not want to return to Rose Garden. Day and night, she just couldn't stop nagging. I can't stand her anymore!

He needed to be away from Sheep for a day so he could have some fun.

Sheila stared at the darkened screen and let out a sigh. In the last couple of days, when Davin could not move around, she was relieved that she got to stay by his side.

Rumor had it that Davin had once fallen madly in love with a woman, but they somehow parted ways due to an unknown reason.

She was worried that Davin had not given up on that woman. What if they bump into each other and fall in love again?

"No way. This will not happen. He's my fiancé now, and I'll not allow any woman to go near him!"

Sheila was a woman of action, and she immediately made a call and ordered someone to track Davin's whereabouts.

Meanwhile, at Lane Corporation, Nicole had a long day. She was exhausted, but at the same time, she was very happy.

Companies that used to stay away from Lane Corporation took the initiative to approach them and expressed their interest to work with Nicole's company.

Deep in her heart, she knew these people had a change of attitude all because of the trending topics on social media.

It was all because of Evan and Seet Group.

Is this why he didn't get someone to remove the trending stories? He wants to help me and my company?

Or is it because he's too busy to look into this?

Or perhaps all these rumors mean nothing to him.

Nicole processed these thoughts for a moment. I don't know why he didn't remove the rumors from social media, but I know I've benefitted a lot from it.

Therefore, she wanted to express her gratitude.

Nicole took a glance at her watch and realized it was time to fetch her children from school.

She then left the office and drove to Maya and Nina's kindergarten.

Once she had picked them up, she contemplated if she should get Maya to call Evan and invite him over for dinner.

Before she could make the call, her phone rang.

It was Mrs. Seet.

She hesitated as she was taken aback for a bit, but eventually, she answered the call.

"Can we meet, Ms. Lane?"

"Is there anything I can help you with?"

"We want to know what's going on between you and Evan. Do you want to come to Seet Residence, or you want us to go over?"

It seemed inappropriate for Nicole to have the elders come over. Besides, Mrs. Seet had always treated her well, so Nicole believed they would not do anything bad to her.

With a sincere heart, Nicole replied, "I'll pay you a visit."

"Alright. We'll wait for you."

After ending the call, Nicole let out a sigh and went straight to Seet Residence. What should I do with Maya and Nina?

Initially, she wanted to bring them along, Nina refused to go. In the end, she had no choice but to leave them at home.

After making some simple snacks for the two girls and telling them to take good care of themselves, Nicole drove straight to Seet Residence.

While making her way to their house, she felt anxious all of a sudden.

What will Mrs. Seet say to me?

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As soon as Nicole arrived, she parked her car and walked into the house, feeling extremely nervous.

"Ms. Lane is here," the maid informed Mr. and Mrs. Seet.

The first person she saw was Jonathan, who was sitting on a wooden sofa. Nicole's heart skipped a beat after seeing how aloof he was.

Just when she was about to speak, Sophia asked, "Does Evan know you're here?"

Nicole shook her head, "Nope."

"We have a few questions for you, Mr. Lane, and we hope you can clear our doubts."

Nicole remained silent for a moment. Is Mrs. Seet going to ask me about the rumors on social media?

Since I'm already here, I can't avoid answering their questions, anyway.

I guess I just have to play along.

"Alright, Mrs. Seet," she responded with a gentle grin, and Sophia was pleased with her reaction.

"Alright, Ms. Lane. I'll go straight to the point then. We've heard rumors about you and Mr. Yan, and now you're with Evan..."

"I want to know, who's the biological father of your two daughters? Is it Rocky Yan?"

Nicole did not respond immediately. Since the rumors between her and Evan were rife, it was not unusual for the Seet family to ask about it.

In fact, Nicole could tell Mrs. Seet still treated her with respect.

It was clear that Mrs. Seet was a little confused and needed Nicole to clarify what was going on.

Nicole thought her concern was valid, and she should answer the question.

But I can't tell her the truth just yet.

She thought about it and replied, "Nina's and Maya's father had left after I gave birth to them. I'm not sure where is he now."

"So they're not Rocky Yan's children?"

"That's right." Nicole nodded.

Jonathan stared at her and asked her in a serious voice, "Ms. Lane, are you still single or married? Are you willing to marry Evan? Please answer these questions properly!"

Am I willing to marry Evan?

Of course, I am, provided that Evan wants to marry me out of love. But it seems he approached me only because he wanted to give Kyle and Juan a family, not because he loves me.

Based on all our encounters, I guess I've left a bad impression on him, and he must have detested me. How can I expect him to love me?

Besides, a golden bachelor like Evan could pick any woman of his choice from all the highly qualified socialites. Who am I compared to them?

He deserves someone better, and I want him to live a blissful life.

Nicole had always felt inferior in the presence of Evan to the extent that she had to hide and suppress her feeling for him.

As for my marital status, it would not be difficult for the Seet family to find out about it, right?

Instead of making up stories, Nicole decided to come clean before them.

"Yes, I'm now single, but I do not want to marry Evan either."

Jonathan and Sophie were taken aback upon hearing her words.

Before Nicole arrived, Sophia had put in a good word for her in front of Jonathan.

In Jonathan's eyes, a scandalous woman who had given birth to another man's children did not deserve to be Evan's wife.

On the contrary, Sophia thought Nicole was a kind-hearted person and was Kyle's and Juan's biological mother.

Moreover, she knew Evan's feelings for her. Though the two of them started on the wrong foot, they had come a long way.

If they were truly in love, they would for sure be able to overcome all the problems together.

Besides, the Seets family did not mind taking care of the two little girls either.

Yet, Sophia did not expect that kind of answer from Nicole.

Anger swept over Jonathan, and he slammed the table in disbelief, "You really don't want to marry Evan?"

Sophia thought Jonathan was a little too harsh and cast him a glance. She then turned her attention back to Nicole, "Since you're still single, why don't you want to marry Evan?"

Going after a man who is out of my league does not guarantee happiness.

Besides, how can I go after a man who doesn't love me at all? This will only cause further misery.

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"I don't think Mr. Seet and I are compatible."

Sophia was dumbfounded, and she scolded, "Since both of you are incompatible, you should stay away from him! Don't be a hypocrite and make use of him."

I'm making use of him?

"I did not take advantage of him, I..." Nicole tried to clarify.

However, Sophia interrupted her and continued, "Ms. Lane, don't you agree that those scandals benefitted Lane Corporation and you?"

Nicole paused momentarily before responding, "That's true."

"Though you did not wish to marry Evan, you managed to spread rumors that helped Lane Corporation and you. Aren't you just making use of him? You should know that such rumors do not do Evan any good. It is not honorable for him to be involved with a woman that had a scandal with Rocky," Sophia vented. Nicole understood what Sophia was trying to imply.

To others, Evan seemed like he had downgraded his expectations since he was getting together with a woman rejected by Rocky.

This did not reflect well on the Seet family.

It then occurred to Nicole that while Sophia could accept her past, Jonathan would not.

As a father, it was perfectly normal for him to be concerned with the type of woman his son marries.

Sophia was not wrong either. Though Nicole did not think she was compatible with Evan, she still heavily relied on him, and it did make her actions seem questionable.

Nicole clenched her fists tightly and finally replied, "I understand where you are coming from. Be rest assured that I will stay away from him from now onwards."

Listening to her reply, Sophia thought that it was a shame.

However, Jonathan was glad to hear it and even added, "As for those rumors, I hope you will step up to clarify them. This concerns the entire Seet family. Therefore, please sort out the scandal and reveal who your two daughters' biological father is."

Nicole could only nod in agreement. "Yes, I will."

Satisfied, Jonathan continued, "Alright then. Ms. Lane, would you like to stay for dinner?"

"It's fine. I will make a move first then." Nicole rejected the offer.

Jonathan nodded in response.

Nicole then looked at Sophia and smiled before she turned to leave.

At that instant, her heart felt empty.

Like what she said earlier, even if she were willing to marry Evan, while Mrs. Seet would be fine with it, judging from Jonathan's expression, he would not.

Well, that is for the best.

We will make a clean break then.

It is better to cut off all ties now rather than drag our suffering. After all, we have to face it at some point.

Well, I have to get my heart broken in order to let go...

Then, she hopped into her car and drove to Summervale.

Stepping into the house, she saw Juan and Kyle playing with Nina and Maya.

Evan was on the sofa with a serious expression on his face, waiting for her to return home.

He asked, "Where were you?"

It was clear that he did not know she was at the Seet Residence.

It seems like Nina and Maya did not tell him.

That's good.

"I had to run some errands. Mr. Seet, what are you doing here?" Nicole replied coldly.

Sensing her hostility, Evan raised his brows. "Am I not welcomed here?"

Nicole's expression was off, and she forced a smile as she sat on the sofa opposite Evan.

She stated, "Mr. Seet, I wish to talk to you about the scandal that has been spreading."

"I told you to ignore them," Evan dismissed it.

Nicole looked at him and clenched her fists. "You may not mind, but my daughters' biological father and I do. We should hold a press conference to address it."

Your daughters' biological father.

Evan rarely heard her mention her daughters' biological father on her own accord. Curious, he questioned, "Who is Nina and Maya's biological father? I have never seen him fulfill his duties as their father, so is he in the position to care about those mindless rumors?"

Nicole's lips curled up. To make things difficult for Evan, she rebutted, "Why should we show you how he fulfils his duties as a father? I have a good relationship with him, and he has every right to be upset to see me be involved in a scandal with another man."

Evan remained silent and his expression darkened.

She has a good relationship with him. That implies that she thinks that he is more important than me.

She must really love that man.

Even though he does not care for his children, her heart still holds a special place for him.

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"Nicole, this makes me curious. Who is this man whom you are so smitten with?" Evan asked.

Nicole felt only bitterness in her heart. She did not know how to respond to his question.

After a short pause, she finally muttered, "That man warmed my heart."

Her words made Evan felt like he had a knife in his heart.

Nicole has never mentioned Rose Garden nor admitted she was that woman he met. Was that period not memorable to her?

She probably met a man better than me after that and forgot all about me.

Compared to him, the experience we shared in Rose Garden must pale in comparison.

If this is true, then everything makes sense now.

However, there were more questions Evan wanted to ask.

"How about me?" He gazed at her deeply and continued, "Have I ever made your heart flutter?"

His eyes were fixated on her.

Nicole felt conflicted. She wanted to let him know that she was referring to him.

The boy, Tye, who is the young you, was the one who warmed my heart.

Even though you are no longer as considerate as you were before, you did touch my heart again.

However, these feelings can only be buried deep in my heart.

She had a mocking expression on her face as she glanced at Evan and scoffed, "Mr. Seet, you must be joking. You hate me so much, so how would you be able to make my heart waver? Previously, you told me that I was unscrupulous, useless, a liar, and someone who could not tell right from wrong... I remember all of them."

Evan was speechless. Those are the only things she remembered?

I guess I was overthinking and hoping for something more.

What happened at the Rose Garden only mattered to me but not her.

Abruptly, he got up and spat, "Whatever, you can call for a press conference for all I care."

With that, he coldly ordered Kyle and Juan to head home with him.

Puzzled, both boys exchanged looks.

When they were on the way here, their Daddy and Mommy were in a good mood, and they even slept together last night. Why did he want to go home suddenly?

"Daddy, I don't want to go home," one of the boys whined.

Frustrated, Evan stated, "Let's go home. Your Mommy doesn't want to see us here."

"That's nonsense! Mommy loves us," the boys rebuked.

Evan warned, "Let's go! If you continue to talk back, I will punish both of you."

Both the boys remained silent. They suddenly thought that adults were complicated beings.

People tend to say that children are fickle-minded.

However, it seems like the adults are even more fickle-minded than we are in this case.

They could not wrap their heads around the situation.

Every day, the adults just have to make them worry.

"Goodbye, Mommy."

"Bye bye."

Since Evan treated Juan and Kyle well, Nicole was comfortable allowing them to head home with him.

After they left with Evan, the door closed.

Nina and Maya widened their eyes in confusion. They knew their Mommy liked their Daddy, so why did she allow him to leave together with Juan and Kyle?

Though they were curious, they just silently watched Nicole.

That night, Nina and Maya tiptoed outside Nicole's bedroom, only to hear muffled sounds as if someone were crying. Both of them hurriedly called Kyle and Juan and reported, "Oh no, Mommy is crying!"

"Mommy is crying? What happened?" The other end questioned.

Maya replied, "I don't know. After both of you left with Daddy, Mommy was absent-minded when she made dinner for us and even mistook sugar for salt. All the food tasted sweet."

"You should be thankful that Mommy made food for you. You are so picky. The sweeter it is, the tastier it is, no?" Nina scolded and rolled her eyes at Maya before continuing, "After dinner, Mommy returned to her bedroom and locked herself inside. She must be sad."

Juan sighed when he heard what Nina said. "Daddy was like that too. He skipped dinner and hid in his study room since then."

"What should we do then?"

Juan thought for a while before he exclaimed, "I thought of an idea, and I'm sure it will work!"

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"What did you think of?"

"We need a helper," Juan announced.

"Who do we need?" Nina and Maya questioned curiously, and even Kyle, beside Juan, gave him a confused look.

Juan replied, "Uncle Davin! His leg has recovered, and he can now share the burden with Daddy. He can definitely help."

Under Kyle's intense gaze, Juan dialed Davin's number once the call ended, "Uncle Davin, something is wrong!"

Davin, who was at a bar having the time of his life, was alarmed to hear Juan's words.

Immediately, he responded, "What happened? Juan, don't panic and tell me everything."

Juan paused to think. He wanted Davin to come here as soon as possible, so he had to make the situation sound dire. Pitifully, he explained, "Daddy wants to punish us and wants to hit us. If you come too late, I don't think you will see your dear nephew alive."

"What? How can your Daddy even hit you when you are so cute?" Davin exclaimed.

"I'm telling the truth! Uncle Davin, you have to come here as soon as possible. Please take pity on us!" Juan cried though it did not sound miserable at all.

Davin was stunned. How is this possible?

No matter what, it does not seem normal for Juan to call me for help. Besides, this was out of character for Evan to do something like this.

He responded right away, "Don't worry, Juan. I will be there as soon as possible."

Juan thanked, "Thank you, Uncle Davin. You have to come here soon!"

"I will be there in twenty minutes, be rest assured," Davin comforted him.

After he hung up, Davin bid his friends goodbye and rushed out from the crowded bar.

He had just stepped out when Sheila received a call.

"Ms. Mu, previously, you wanted us to monitor Mr. Davin's actions. There is a situation right now that I believe is quite important, and I have to report it."

Sheila quickly questioned, "What's the situation?"

"He just received the call and rushed out from here. Based on his personality, he would not leave this place in such a hurry if it were not important, especially given that it is the first time he has been out in a while. That call must be important and must have a hidden message..."

Sheila interrupted, "Alright, that's enough. Are you trying to say that a woman probably called him, and he is rushing to meet her?"

"Ms. Mu, you are so smart! I already reported the situation to you, so you must give me something in return..." The man hinted.

"Don't worry, I will pay you!"

As soon as she hung up the call, Sheila hurriedly called Davin.

Heading for Hillside Villa, Davin saw Sheila's call and immediately reject it.

"It is such a critical time, and yet, she wants to disturb me. Sheep is getting on my nerves!"

With her call being blocked, Sheila was confirmed that Davin was hanging out with a woman. Otherwise, why else would he ignore her call?

Angry and puzzled, her emotions prompted her to call him again.

Like earlier, Davin rejected the call again.

Sheila did not back down. The more he rejected her calls, the more she called him.

Frustrated and with his patience stretched to its limits, Davin slammed his steering wheel and turned his phone's power off.

With that, her calls could no longer get through.

"He must be up to no good! Why would he be so scared to pick up my calls?" Sheila grumbled to herself.

Images of Davin being affectionate with other women popped up in her mind.

Those thoughts riled her up, and her expression darkened.

"Davin, how dare you! Just wait till I call Mrs. Seet! If I don't find out where you are today, I am not Sheila!" She furiously shouted.

With that, she called Sophia. At first, they exchanged some pleasantries, then she asked about Davin.

"Davin isn't home right now. Why are you looking for him, Sheila?" Sophia asked.

Sheila clenched her fists and responded, "Ms. Seet, I was asking out of curiosity. My friend saw a man who looked like Davin, hanging out with a call girl. I am worried that the paparazzi would catch him, and it would not reflect well on him."