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At this point, he heaved another huge sigh.
"Dad, I want to see Nicole ruined. I don't believe that the Seet family will still allow her to marry into the family in her ruined state!"
Sofie clenched her fists tightly while a ferocious glint appeared across her eyes
"Sofie, what do you want to do?"
"Just wait and see."
Even though both Mrs. Seet and Mr. Russell like Nicole, it was clear that Jonathan did not like Nicole due to the rumors out there.
If Nicole is disgraced because of the bad press, Jonathan will definitely violently object to her relationship with Evan.
With that thought in mind, she took action immediately.
Evan was seated at his president's office, checking on his projects' progress when the office door was suddenly pushed open.

"Mr. Seet, this is Maya and Nina's paternity test with Rocky. The result shows that they are not biologically related."

John had a few documents in his hand as he rushed before Evan.

Evan was taken aback and immediately grabbed the report to take a look at it carefully.
It was clearly written:
No biological relations?
"Yes, Mr. Seet. However, this is really strange. Rocky was the only person who was frequently contact with Ms. Lane when she was overseas. If the children are not his, then"
Evan glared at him coldly, "What are you trying to say?"
John wanted to speak but stopped again. He did not dare to say anything.
Evan's face fell a little as he ordered him, "Say it!"
"Mr. Seet, you've seen it for yourself. Every time the topic of the two girls' biological father is brought up, Ms. Lane becomes all skittish about it. If there is nothing fishy, why would she behave like this. That's why, I think I think"
At this point he glanced at Evan and stopped talking.
"Say it all at one go!"
"Mr. Seet, you may not want to hear this. I am guessing that Maya and Nina might be an accident. That is why we have not been able to find out who their biological father is."
"Accident?"
One night stand?
Was she raped?
Or was it a drunken night like how it was with me?

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All these terrible possibilities and heart-wrenching scenes made Evan's face fall completely.

John could feel the coldness radiating from his body and subconsciously stepped back a little.

Please don't let it hit me if he starts throwing things now...

Evan was silent for a long time and allowed him to leave without asking anything else.

John skipped out as if a huge burden were just lifted from his shoulders. Right after that, Evan's phone rang.

It was Davin.

He picked it up.

"What's up?"

"Evan, stop all the doom and gloom. Nicole didn't fall for someone else. Do you know why she suddenly said all of those stuff to you the other day?"

"Just spit it out!"

"Alright, I'll tell you, but don't tell anyone that I told you. Otherwise, I'll be beaten up badly!"

"Are you telling me or not?"

"Yes, I'm telling, I'm telling!"

When Davin finished, Evan's dark eyes looked as deep and dangerous as the dark ocean in the middle of the night.

"Are you telling me the truth?" He enunciated every single word clearly.

"Completely. I heard it over breakfast this morning. Actually, Nicole just feels that she is not worthy of you, and that's why she wanted to cut off all ties with you."

Sheila had just given him this information. Sheila had looked for an excuse to have a heart-to-heart talk with Nicole and could tell that this was her intention.

He continued, "At the end of the day, Evan, you just need to know that Mom and Dad just want the best for you and the company. Don't go and argue with them later. Please, just pity me, otherwise, I'll be in deep trouble."

"…"

Evan did not say anything and hung up immediately.

He could not help but connect what John had told him to what Davin had just said.

If Maya and Nina were really an accident, that would make Nicole feel that she was not worthy enough to be with me.

On top of that, the pressure from Mom and Dad had forced her to cut all ties with me...

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In that case...

I will definitely never let her be!

A flash of determination appeared in Evan's deep dark eyes.

Even if Maya and Nina were accidents, I will never treat her with disdain.

In the afternoon, he deliberately made a stop when he drove past Nicole's clinic.

He could not help but frown at her slow business.

Wasn't she very busy before this?

She has just been so preoccupied with Lane Corporation, she had overlooked her clinic's business.

Wasn't this the work that she had always enjoyed?

Moreover, this was part of her livelihood.

His eyes narrowed and he had an idea immediately.

In the afternoon, John came into the office and told him that Nicole's company was in the midst of discussing a collaboration and reportedly needed some turnover cash.

"Mr. Seet, are you going to give her some help?"

Evan thought about it. With Nicole's character, she will definitely reject any offer of money.

Moreover, she wants to cut all ties with me!

"Mr. Seet, this is a great opportunity for you to save the damsel in distress. She will definitely be moved if you help her."

Evan's slim fingers tapped unrhythmically on the office desk.

He was silent for a while before he looked at John, "Tell every employee in this company that the company will be providing them with free medical treatment and acupuncture."

"Every employee?"

"Yes. Get one hundred staff a day to take turns to visit Nicole's clinic."

John was taken back for a while as he took some time to digest what he had just heard. He looked up at Evan with shock and surprise.

"Mr. Seet, so you want the employees to take turns every day to go to Ms. Lane's clinic and wait to get stabbed?"

Looking every bit like his role as the domineering yet thoughtful and caring employer, Evan glanced at him and said, "Acupuncture is a great way to maintain one's health. You can pay Nicole the acupuncture fees first."

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Well played, Mr. Seet, well played.

Not only can you give her money, but you are also going to let her accept it with ease.

However...

It was too bad for the employees who have to take turns every day to get stabbed!

Wonder what they will think when they hear this news?

John did not dare to dawdle on Mr. Seet's instructions and immediately sprang into action.

The next day.

Early in the morning, Nicole received a phone call from the person in charge of the clinic.

Apparently, a lot of people had turned up for acupuncture, and she was needed to come to the clinic to make some arrangements.

"How many of them? Don't we have two acupuncturists in the clinic? Isn't that enough?"

"There are one hundred people in the queue, and two acupuncturists will definitely not be sufficient. They even said that if it were still early, they can arrange for another wave of patients."

" "

Why are there suddenly so many people wanting to do acupuncture?

And what was it about another wave of patients? Did they arrange to come together?

"Ms. Lane, apparently there are going to be at least thousands of people who will need acupuncture these few weeks. Do come by to make some arrangements."

Thousands?

Nicole thought that she had heard wrongly and requested for the person in charge to repeat it.

When she confirmed that she did not hear wrongly, she was completely shocked and immediately drove to the clinic.

The moment she entered, someone went up to her to explain the situation.

Nicole looked at this person and gasped silently, This company was way too generous!

Apart from acupuncture, the staff was also going to do the premium medical checkup package.

This was shocking!

After explaining everything, that person handed her a debit card.

"Ms. Lane, here is one hundred million. Please make the arrangements where you see fit."

One hundred million.

It is the perfect amount to settle our urgent financial need.

Should I take the money?

The person put the money in her hands when he saw her hesitation. "Ms. Lane, you should take the money. Our staff will take turns to come here based on your arrangement."

Nicole finally accepted the money.

She asked him curiously, "You treat your staff so well. Which company are you from?"

"Genesis."

"Genesis?" It sounded familiar.

"That's right, the genesis of all other companies."

The person looked at her meaningfully.

"Wow, your company is huge!"

Nicole felt that something was very strange.

It was not until the person left with the agreed contract when the clinic's person in charge came over to tell her...

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"Ms. Lane, Genesis is a company under Mr. Seet."

"Mr. Seet? Which Seet ...?"

In the entire Y City, who else but Evan Seet was that Mr. Seet who owned a company that was the genesis of other companies?

Nicole's face changed. What does Evan mean by doing this?

Is he taking care of my business and helping me out now?

No, no, I can't accept his help

She immediately walked to her office and took out her phone to call Evan.

Evan took a look at the screen. His lips curled up as he picked up the call.

"What's up?"

"Evan Seet, what do you mean by this? Take your money back and get your employees to go back. I don't need your help!"

Evan chuckled, "Trust is the most important thing in business. You've already accepted the payment and you want to go back on your word now?"

"I... I didn't know it was your company. I..."

"Why? What's wrong with my company? Or is it that my employees are not worthy of your clinic?"

"This has nothing to do with the employees! I don't need you to help me!"

"Why should I help you? I am doing this for my company and also my employees' health. Based on the contract, if you go back on your word, I will come to you personally to seek justice!"

"You... Evan Seet, if you want it this way, I'll just earn that money then. But don't expect me to thank you. I will not thank you!"

"....." Here she was, being so stubborn again. However, it was good as long as she accepted the help.

"Who needs your gratitude here?"

He retorted exasperatedly and immediately hung up after that.

Nicole put down her phone and let out a deep breath.

Since I am forced to earn this money, I will do so openly with ease!

After all, what is one hundred million to Mr. Seet?

I will just do my very best to give the employees good service!

There was a knock on the office door and the person in charge asked her if they needed to hire a few more people.

Nicole nodded and called up the few acupuncturists that Rocky had recommended to her before.

When everything was settled, she took a look at the one hundred million that Evan had instructed to be given to her. She found herself feeling a little moved.

It was a little hard to cut all ties with such a good person.

How many people like that would I meet in this lifetime?

The thought made her heart ache so much she began to tear up uncontrollably. She held on and refused to let the tears roll down.

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That night, Nicole had just cleaned up the kitchen and picked up her phone when she saw several explosive news headlines!

According to sources, Nicole Lane was the hottest escort and has two bastard daughters.

B\*stard daughters are on a search for their father. According to sources, the daughters are a result of an illicit relationship between Nicole Lane and a murder suspect.

An escort is looking to climb up the social ladder – will the Seet family oblige her?

Mr. Seet is blinded while Nicole Lane uses all ways to marry into a rich family.

. . . . . .

There were even a few credible-looking pictures of her as an escort.

That is some excellent photo editing skills there! With a glance, they look so real.

Hang on, they did not just edit the pictures. They used fake pictures too.

D\*\*\*, they really put a lot of effort into this.

Who would do something like this?

Nicole thought of Sylvia and Sylphiette first. She took out her phone and immediately called up Sylvia.

However, before she could say anything, Sylvia spoke first.

"Nicole Lane, you are really quite ferocious aren't you? Look at you, keeping yourself in the headlines just to keep Lane Corporation in the limelight. This time, you have stooped so low to demean yourself. Tsk, tsk, tsk, you are so shameless, both Sylphiette and I would have to bow to you!"

Sylvia does not sound like she was putting on an act at all.

Does she really have nothing to do with this?

"We have been minding our own businesses. If I find out that you are the mastermind, I will never let this go easily!"

"Us?" Sylvia sniggered.

"We would have loved to do it, but to create something as explosive as this would require a lot of financial capital. There is no way we can afford that kind of spare cash right now."

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What she said sounded right too.

In the current situation, it was not easy for Sylvia and Zane to spend so much money doing that.

"Nicole, I didn't expect you to have so many enemies. Besides us, there are people who hate you so much. Tsk, tsk, think about how you have offended so many people? Little bitch, you..."

"Get lost!"

Nicole was upset and irritable. So, she did not bother to argue with her but hung up instead.

Meanwhile, elsewhere, other things were happening.

As Evan looked at the popular searches on the web, his expression turned cold.

He had a relationship with Nicole and the four children are his. These searches were wildly popular.

Who on earth dared create these rumors? Is someone doing this on purpose to slander me?

Darn!

I've got to get to the bottom of this.

Evan picked up his phone and made a call.

He gave some instructions...

"Yes, Mr. Seet, I'll investigate immediately."

After hanging up, a surge of urgency flashed across Evan's eyes. This wave of slander is blowing across the web ferociously. Nicole and Lane Corporation would be seriously affected.

What can I do to protect her?

While he was worrying about Nicole's situation, his mobile phone rang and he frowned when he saw the caller ID.

Even before answering the call, he guessed what the matter was.

After taking it, as he had expected, it turned out to be about the Nicole scandal. Jonathan wanted him to make use of the opportunity, hold a press conference and clear any doubts about the relationship.

"Dad, Kyle and Juan were both given birth by her. She's the mother of my children. How can this be denied?"

"Evan, you can see where this is heading. All these endless popular searches on the web have made her infamous. Do you wish to continue being linked to a woman like that?"

Evan exhaled sharply and replied, "Dad, I know how to deal with this matter."

At that, he ended the phone call.

He opened the browser again to the hot searches and seeing all the comments cursing Nicole relentlessly, he could not help punching his desktop furiously with his clenched fist.

At this point, it dawned upon him how the media can demonize anyone or any country. When a rumor is spread widely enough, people would believe that it is true.

Every negative reply was like a sharp knife. It hurt him and infuriated him at the same time.

Indeed, words can do a lot of damage.

And he wondered how Nicole was faring, now.

In Summervale, at this moment, Nicole sat in the bedroom, looking at the comments with an extremely unhappy expression on her face.

This woman looks so foxy. She's obviously the loose immoral type.

She was just a bar waitress and now she owns a company. Don't you wonder how she founded her own company? She must have slept with a lot of men to set up her own company. Hahaha.

Tsk, tsk, a woman who has given birth to illegitimate children wants to marry Mr. Seet. It is just wishful thinking and whimsical. I think she suffers from brain damage! She doesn't know what she is.

She is an ignorant slut. Her two daughters will grow up to be sluts like her!

The comments go on and on...

At this point, Nicole closed her phone and put it down. She was furious.

When the comments were directed at her, she felt angry but she could accept it. When the comments derided Maya and Nina, it was unacceptable.

The commentators seemed to have such high standards of morality, condemning her licentiousness and greed for success. They even condemn her children. Only people with questionable character would do that!

When Sheila read these hot searches, she too was angered at the injustice done to Nicole.

"These are really a bunch of brainless trash!"

After uttering a few curses, she started calling Nicole on the phone..

Besides consoling her, Sheila also offered Nicole some advice.

"The rumors on the Internet are bad for you, your company, and your children. I think you should find a way to reverse this situation."

"I know, I will explain this matter at a press conference."

"Including my relationship with Evan, I'll take this opportunity to explain this too."

"What are you going to say? It's useless to just explain if someone deliberately wants to demonize you. It can only get worse."

"You must be cautious about this matter. It is best if someone is willing to come out and support you to prove it."

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If someone could lend support.

Nicole understood what Sheila meant by these words.

Due to the seriousness of the rumors, an ordinary citizen would have no power to put them away.

Nevertheless, what worthy person would be willing to come out to clear up this mess?

"Thank you, I will find a solution."

After hanging up the phone, Nicole suddenly thought of Rocky. Would Rocky be willing to support her by saying something fair on her behalf?

She was hesitant about calling Rocky.

When Rocky saw the caller ID, he knew immediately why Nicole was calling him.

A quarter of an hour ago, Ian had just made repeated orders that he was not to get involved with Nicole and these scandals. Otherwise, Yan Group would be adversely affected and his position would be shaky.

As he answered the phone, he was struggling with himself.

"Nikki, what's the matter?"

"Rocky, have you read the hot searches on the web?"

He paused for a while, then replied, "Yeah, I've read them. Don't you feel bad. As long as you're innocent, the day will come when you will be vindicated."

Nicole was speechless.

She was quite taken aback by Rocky's cool and calm reply to comfort her.

She hesitated. Should I mention asking him to help clarify in public?

Hearing the silence on the other end of the line, Rocky quickly added, "Nikki, I'll get people to reply to the posts and speak up for you."

Nicole clenched her fingers and made her request with difficulty, "Rocky, can you clarify this matter for me?"

Rocky was in a difficult position. If it weren't for the warnings he had been given, he would do his best to help without Nicole asking for it.

However, at this moment...

He could not let lan down. He had his own ambitions to achieve.

He hesitated for a moment, then he replied, "Nikki, I have been sent out on official business tomorrow. It was planned beforehand. I'm afraid..."

Nicole understood Rocky even before he had finished speaking.

She could very well understand why Rocky was doing this. It was only reasonable and she could not force someone else to help.

The reason she called was only to find out if he could, not to force him.

"It's alright. You go ahead. Rest early. I'll not take any more of your time."

At that, Nicole hung up the phone.

Apparently, she had to find some other way.

It was a sleepless night for her.

She leaned against the bed rest, quietly lost in thought.

She felt like she was on the crest of a tidal wave, being blown by the cold wind, being beaten by the waves, and being beaten by all kinds of onslaughts!

Her heart felt like it was bleeding.

Her only companion was teardrops that rolled uncontrollably down the contour of her cheeks.

Drop after drop the tears came, each one crystal clear...

It was a long night.

From time to time, Evan glanced at the phone, seeming a little restless as he waited for someone's call to give him an update.

He felt that at this moment she needed some comforting and someone to advise her on what she should do.

And he, Evan was the most suitable person to do that.

It only took a word from him and all those popular searches would be dismissed in no time at all.

Nevertheless, when morning came, there was still no call from her.

Is she really so strong-willed?

Has the little girl who loved to cry grown into such a strong character that nothing can penetrate her shield?

All these years, what has she gone through?

Evan felt troubled. He picked up the phone to call her but was afraid of disturbing her as she might be sleeping.

Right until morning broke, he did not get the call he was waiting for.

His elegant lips curved into a smile, "Girl, I don't care if you need it or not, there are some things, I'll just go ahead and do."

Evan picked up his phone and dialed John's number.

Hearing the ringing of his phone, John grumbled while reaching out for it.

"Who the hell would call this early in the morning to disturb my sweet dreams?"

Seeing the caller ID, he suddenly opened his eyes wide to make sure that he was right and sat up quickly.

"Mr. Seet, you wake up so early? Any instructions for me?"

Evan did not beat around the bush but told him exactly what to do.

John was taken aback, "Mr. Seet, you have decided to do that?"

"Confirmed yes. Do not let Nicole know about that. Do you understand?"

"I understand."