What a stark contrast!

Evan sneered, obviously not convinced, but he didn't probe further as he knew very well that women were hard to understand. No matter what had prompted the sudden change in Nicole's attitude, he was already very happy to be treated by her like this.

"Fine. I'll believe you just this once."

Afterward, he dug into the food she specifically prepared for him.

After taking a shower, the two of them lay on the bed.

Nicole couldn't help thinking about something related to Zane. As Sheila said that Evan was investigating it, she wondered if he had found anything.

Driven by curiosity, she wanted to ask Evan about it but was afraid of exposing Sheila, so she made up a reason.

Clearing her throat, she looked at him with a serious expression on her face. "I dreamed of Zane last night. He told me that he's still alive. Do you think that it's true?"

Evan stiffened slightly as he replied in a gentle tone, "No idea."

"Where do you think he would be now if he were still alive?" Nicole continued to ask him.

Evan turned to look at her. "Since you're so good at dreaming, you can ask him when you dream of him!"

"…"

Being rendered speechless, Nicole pouted. Fine, I'll investigate it myself!

With Sheila and Davin here, I can also find out whatever clues that Evan has found out!

Seeing her crossing her arms while leaning against the head of the bed in silence feeling down, Evan reached out to pinch her fair cheeks.

"Be nicer to me. I'll tell you everything you want to know."

Tempting me?

Nicole looked at him suspiciously. "Really?"

Evan nodded his head. "Why don't you try?"

"How can I be nicer to you then?"

While Nicole was thinking hard, Evan pulled her into his arms.

"I'll teach you."

It turns out that doing that kind of thing means being nicer to him?

He's really a pervert!

The next day.

Nicole had only gotten out from under the blanket with her messy hair when Evan got the breakfast ready and woke her up to eat.

After stretching her body and rubbing her eyes, she looked at the matching clothes on the hangers and smiled sweetly to herself.

It does feel good to be taken care of by someone.

She got out of bed and washed up before heading to the dining room.

The kids were already done with their breakfasts.

"Breakfast is in the microwave. I'm sending them to kindergarten before heading to the company."

"Okay."

"Goodbye, Mommy!"

"Goodbye, Mommy!"

The kids waved goodbye to her.

Maya looked at her with envy as she voiced her admiration from the bottom of her heart, "I'm gonna look for a husband like Daddy in the future."

"Why?"

"I'll be spoiled with love. I also don't have to get up early to cook, and there's even money to burn." There are so many advantages!

"Don't just notice Mommy's current happy life. Think about how hard it was for her to raise us by herself before this. She had to bear all the hardships and sufferings on her own."

Maya fell into deep thought. Recalling Nicole's hard time while looking at the tall, stalwart figure of Evan before her, she changed her mind. "Then, I'll think about it again. Maybe there's a better husband than Daddy."

The other three kids gave her a look. Maya has high requirements.

After breakfast, Nicole did the dishes. When she was about to go to Lane Corporation, she received a call from Sheila.

"Nicole, there's news about your dad. Davin and Mr. Seet are rushing over. Should we go and check it out?"

"Where?"

"Levant Winery!"

"Okay, let's meet there."

After hanging up the phone, Nicole found the place on her navigation system and drove there.

Thirty minutes later.

As she parked her car outside the winery, Sheila happened to arrive as well.

"Nicole, the owner of this Levant Winery is very mysterious. Even my dad doesn't know who he is and only knows that he has power that is best not ignored. Let's be careful."

"Sure."

The two of them walked into the winery cautiously, looking for Davin and Evan.

"Is there a need for a winery to be so extravagantly renovated like a palace?"

"Maybe the owner is too generous, and doesn't know where to spend his money."

It was crowded and lively inside, but they could not see the two men they were looking for.

Watching in the dark, a man in a black uniform saw Nicole and gave the waiter a look.

Taking the hint, the waiter walked toward her with a bottle of expensive wine.

Nicole who was admiring the place with Sheila, didn't realize that an accident was coming her way.

She only returned to her senses in astonishment after the waiter bumped into her and the bottle of red wine fell to the ground.

"Miss, this wine is the most prized item of our winery!"

"I—"

Nicole looked at the waiter who was trembling, then down at the shattered bottle of red wine on the ground, feeling baffled.

I'm so unlucky!

Why must I happen to break their most prized item?

"How much is it? We'll pay for it," Sheila asked generously, thinking that the price of a bottle of wine was nothing for Yan Group.

A man in uniform with a manager badge walked up to them and sized the two of them up.

"Miss, this bottle of red wine has been bought by a gentleman. Since you've knocked it over, we need you to negotiate with that gentleman as we're not in the position to handle this matter."

A gentleman?

Nicole was stupefied.

Sheila whispered into her ear, "Relax. It'll be okay. We can just compensate him. No big deal."

Then, she turned to ask, "Where's that gentleman? Take us to see him."

The winery manager gave a light nod. "I'm sorry, but this lady is the one that has knocked over the wine. She should be the one to resolve this matter with him."

He looked at Nicole with a firm stance.

"You want her to go by herself? What does it matter if another person tags along? I'll go with her!"

"That gentleman has always enjoyed solitude, so please understand, Miss."

Sheila looked at Nicole with great worry. "Will there be a problem?"

After a moment of silence, Nicole assured her that she would call her if something happened and then walked toward the VIP suite with the manager.

"Please come in, Miss."

Nodding, Nicole followed the manager inside the room, and saw a man drinking a cup of tea.

He was good-looking, but he did not have an intimidating presence like Evan did, nor was he as mild-mannered as Rocky. Instead, he gave off a unique vibe that was not to be underestimated.

There was even a dazzling smile on his face when he looked at her.

"What's the matter?"

"Sir, this lady broke your wine. What are you planning to do, Sir?"

When the manager finished speaking, Nicole said, "Excuse me. I can compensate you, is that okay?"

"Miss, this wine is the most prized item of the winery, so there's only one bottle. You can't buy it even with money."

So he doesn't accept my compensation then!

"Okay. How would you like to settle this?" Nicole looked at him sincerely.

"Please allow me to introduce myself first. My name is Levant. How should I address you, Miss?"

"M-My name is Nicole Lane." She forced a smile. "Mr. Levant, I'm really sorry, what-"

Levant's mouth quirked at the corners. "That's not my last name. My last name is Musgrave. You should just call me Levant."

Levant Musgrave?

Nicole repeated the name in her head, feeling that something was off. Yet, she didn't dwell on it as she was eager to settle the matter at hand.

"Mr. Levant, what do you plan to do with this wine?"

"That bottle of wine is a one-off, which can't be bought with money. That's why I don't want compensation. What about you do me a favor to offset it?"

After mulling over the suggestion, Nicole looked at him warily and asked, "What kind of favor?"

"I haven't thought of it yet. You don't need to be nervous, Miss. What I want you to do is definitely an easy thing. You can do it if you remember it in the future. But it's okay if you don't remember it."

Really?

I must keep my word. I can't do nothing after having knocked over his expensive wine.

"Okay. As long as it's something reasonable, I will do it."

"Can you give me your contact number, then?"

Nicole nodded and told him her phone number.

"Got it. Are you staying?"

"No. My friend is waiting for me, so I have to leave now. Goodbye."

Levant gave her a faint smile. "Sure."

Upon seeing her, Sheila immediately walked up to her.

"You finally came out. I was almost scared to death. Are you okay?"

Nicole shook her head. "I'm okay. That gentleman is quite easy-going, but his name is a bit strange."

"Name? What's his name?"

"He said his name is Levant Musgrave, and even told me to call him Levant directly."

Levant.

At the mention of the word, Sheila instantly widened her eyes in surprise.

"Could this man Levant be the owner of this Levant Winery?"

Nicole was struck dumb. *That's right.* No wonder I felt odd when I heard his name. So he actually has the same name as this winery?

Recalling how Levant carried himself, she was really unsure whether he was the owner of this winery.

"What else did he tell you?"

Nicole told Sheila what had happened inside. Having known everything, the latter reminded her to be wary of Levant as he was definitely not a simple man if he was really the owner of this winery.

"I understand. Thank you, Sheila."

"You don't have to thank me. We'll be family in the future. Let's go find them both."

"Sure."

In the VIP suite.

Levant leaned back lazily on the custom-made massage chair with his eyes slightly narrowed as he asked, "Have the two found the clues?"

"Mr. Levant, they have accurately grasped the clues that you've left. They already know that Zane has flown to K Nation two hours ago."

"Do you think Zane alone can lure Evan to K Nation?"

"Umm..." The manager hesitated.

Levant answered himself confidently, "No! So, we have to use other methods."

"What do you mean, Mr. Levant?"

"Hasn't he been investigating the identity of the mastermind who orchestrated Sylphiette's impersonation of the younger Nicole, the collision of Davin's sports car, and delivery of the letter to Russell?"

Taking the hint, the manager replied, "Mr. Levant, I'm on it."

Levant nodded his head lightly, keeping the same dazzling smile on his face.

Meanwhile, Davin was sitting in a suite and sighing. "Evan, why do you think Zane suddenly went to K Nation? Does he know that we've been looking for him?"

With a serious look on his face, Evan pondered the whole situation carefully. From Zane's fake death that was discovered by Davin, to The Passion and Levant Winery, he was afraid that everything was premeditated. Zane was like a marionette with his strings being pulled by someone who deliberately led them into his scheme.

Therefore, there must be more to this than met the eye.

"Starting from today, Davin, don't pay any attention to everything about Zane anymore."

"Evan, I can go abroad to investigate it! Grandma has been dead for so many years. I feel sorry for her if I let him live so carefreely. Although I won't crush him into jelly for the sake of Nicole, I wanna make him pay."

If he really went abroad to look into it, he might run into problems.

Evan had a hunch that K Nation might be a trap that someone deliberately set up to lure them over.

"Don't go there yourself. If you really want to get revenge, you can find someone else to do it."

"You're right, Evan. Don't worry. I know what to do."

With a grim look on his face, Evan fell silent for a moment before he reminded him, "Don't kill him. He's Nicole's father after all."

"I understand."

The two of them were about to leave when Davin's phone rang.

"What's the matter?"

"Mr. Seet, the mastermind behind the collision has been found."

"Who is it?"

"It's a man named Howie Delton. At that time, Sylphiette reported to him when your sports car was hit."

"Sylphiette? I knew she was in collusion with others. Have you looked into the background of this Howie Delton?"

"Not yet. I only know that this man is now in a winery in K Nation."

"K Nation?"

"Yes."

"Continue investigating."

After hanging up the phone, Davin looked at Evan. "Do you know about Howie Delton, Evan?"

Evan kept mum for a while and shook his head.

Davin thought about it and analyzed, "This person has tried to approach you through Sylphiette before and is now in K Nation. Coincidentally, Zane has also just left for the same country. Do you smell something fishy?"

Evan's eyes narrowed. He's in K Nation. What a coincidence. It looks like someone over there is plotting something against me.

"Send someone over to K Nation."

"All right."

They then walked out of the winery. When they reached the parking lot, they saw Sheila and Nicole sneaking back into their cars and drove off.

"What are they doing?"

"They're following us. You must have accidentally exposed our whereabouts."

Err...

Well, I did tell Sheila that I'm coming to the Levant Winery, but I didn't expect her to inform Nicole and followed me all the way here.

I've been a little too kind to Sheep recently. It's time to keep a distance from her!

At night, Evan returned to the Imperial Garden, and Nicole kept asking about his day.

Instead of trying to hide from her, he decided to come clean. "I went to find out Zane's whereabouts. He flew to K Nation this morning."

"K Nation?"

I don't care if he's dead or has left for K Nation for good. I hope time could heal Evan and the Seet family and that they could forget about the accident. I'll do my best to atone for his sins by being nice to Evan and the Seets.

"Is there anything you wish to say?"

Nicole snapped out of her daze and shook her head. "Nope. Why don't you go spend time with the kids? I'll prepare dinner."

"All right."

Evan then went to the toy room to look for the children.

While Nicole was walking to the kitchen, her phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Sylphiette. What does she want?

Nicole hesitated for a while but still answered the call.

"Dad is in K Nation. Do you know why he's there?"

Nicole replied, "He's running for his life!"

Knowing that the Seets would not let him off easily, he must have fled the country!

"Nope. There's another reason. A reason that you'll never think of."

"Just say what you want to say. I have no time for this nonsense."

Nicole said impatiently while opening the refrigerator.

Sylphiette snorted, "Do you know why dad treated you like a maid?"

"What exactly are you trying to say?"

"You're not his biological daughter!"

Nicole paused when she was about to close the refrigerator door. "What?"

"You're not his biological daughter! Dad went to K Nation to find out who you really are."

Nicole immediately dismissed it as a prank and yelled into the phone, "What makes you think I'll believe you? Get lost!" She then hung up on Sylphiette.

Evan so happened to have overheard the conversation and decided to find out what happened to Nicole.

"Who called?"

Nicole put aside her phone and simply made up an answer. "A crazy woman."

I must not believe what Sylphiette said. She must have said this to cause more drama in my life.

Evan doesn't need to know this nonsense.

Evan's face darkened. He looked at Nicole's phone for a moment and did not ask anything further.

He then began to help Nicole prepare the dinner for the day.

"Why are you not with the kids?"

"They asked me to come and help you. And also, they want to know when will we give them more siblings."

Nicole immediately became speechless.

She turned around and looked at Evan in disbelief. "Please don't tell me you want more kids."

"Well, it'll be interesting to see if we'll hit the jackpot and get quadruplets again."

Once again, Nicole did not know how to react to his remark.

She pouted her lips. So that's all he could think of? To see if he still has the luck of getting quadruplets again?

What a fool I was to believe that he would want to do this again out of love.

The family took a stroll around the neighborhood after their dinner. When they returned home, the four little ones started pestering Nicole to have more babies.

"I want a little brother, Mommy."

"Give me a little sister."

"I want a baby as chubby as Maya. I want to pinch the baby."

"Me too, Mommy. I want to go for a walk with my baby brother tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?"

"Yes. Daddy said we'll soon get a little brother or sister if we cooperate."

Nicole immediately gave Evan a sullen stare. He pretended to clear his throat and looked away. Why did you sell me out, Maya...

He cast a sidelong glance at the four little ones. "Go to bed right now."

The mischievous children stuck out their tongues, went back to their room, and closed the door.

Evan took out two sets of pajamas and dragged Nicole to the bathroom.

The next day, Evan arrived early at the Seet Corporation.

Davin anxiously came into his office and stood next to him.

"I found the person who delivered the letter to grandpa. His name is Howie Delton, and he seems to know a lot about our family secrets."

Howie Delton.

It's him again.

What does he want from us?

Davin continued, "Also, Uncle Adam seems to know that Zane is still alive. Aunt Lisa told Grandpa that you're the one who spread the news of Zane's death on social media. She also accused you of protecting Nicole's father and that as long as you defend him, the Seets would never be able to avenge Grandma."

Evan froze, and his eyes darkened.

Trying to frame me, I see.

Grandpa would have believed what Aunt Lisa said, I guess?

"What was grandpa's response?"

"He didn't say anything but ordered someone to investigate. If he finds out Zane is still alive, you might have a hard time defending yourself."

Suddenly, Evan's phone rang. It was a call from Russell Seet.

He hesitated for a moment before answering.

"Evan..."

"You want me to go over to K Nation and bring Zane back?"

"Yes. I believe you have nothing to do with his death announcement, but you need to prove to the others that you'll avenge your Grandma."

Without hesitation, Evan agreed, "All right. I'll go."

After ending the call, Davin looked at him in disbelief. "Didn't you ask me not to go? And now you..."

"Someone is clearly waiting for me at K Nation. How could I not play along?"

"You're playing with fire."

"I can't run away from this. I have to take this risk if I want to know the mastermind."

Davin knew Evan had already made up his mind, and there was no way he could dissuade him from going. Somehow, he was worried for his brother's safety.

Evan returned to Imperial Garden in the evening and told Nicole about his trip to K Nation.

Is he planning to look for Zane? Nicole kept quiet for a moment and begged Evan to take her along.

Upon considering how dangerous K Nation was, Evan turned her down, using inconvenience as his excuse.

Inconvenience? Yeah, right.

He just doesn't want me to be there.

Nicole suddenly recalled What Sylphiette told her earlier, and she looked at Evan and told him about the conversation.

Evan was surprised. "You're not kidding, are you?"

"The only way to find out is to ask Zane for an answer. What if I'm really not his biological daughter? Let me go with you, please?"

Of course, Nicole did not believe what Sylphiette said. She just needed to convince Evan to take her on this trip.

Evan gave it a deep thought. What if something bad happens, and I put her in danger? Nope, she can't come with me.

"Don't worry. I'll bring Zane back, and you'll be able to ask him personally by then," Evan said icily.