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Ruby stayed silent.

He's the devil!

"I'm asking you a question! Was it Evan?"

With that, he even took out his phone, searched for Evan's image in the headlines and showed it to her. He yelled, "Is it him? Yes or no?"

Staring at Evan's photo, Ruby could not help but remember those terrifying scenes. She thought of the twisted look on his face and his gloating expression when he tortured her...

As she breathed deeply, her body trembled.

From the look of pain and rage in her eyes, Steven understood that Evan was the culprit.

"Evan, I only snatched two potential collaborations away from you. How can you do something so inhumane?" exclaimed Steven through gritted teeth. "You've humiliated my wife. I must take revenge! Evan, I'll settle this score with you!"

Afterward, Steven paid extra attention to Evan and the Seet Group's actions. He instructed Riley to conduct an investigation secretly and searched for an opportunity to take revenge.

When Riley discovered that Evan was staying alone in the Duxton Hotel for a business trip, he thought that it was a good opportunity for revenge.

After devising a plan, Steven secretly brought a group of men over.

Just when he was about to attack, he was taken down unexpectedly. A bunch of men barged in suddenly and started beating his men up.

"How dare you attack Mr. Seet secretly? I'll kill all of you today!"

While he watched helplessly, his men vomited mouthfuls of blood while being punched over and over again.

"Stop! Stop!"

Despite his cries, the others beat his men up even more severely, to the extent that they got beaten to death.

He was utterly dumbfounded. He hated himself for not having a meticulous plan and for being too eager for revenge. In the end, he fell for Evan's trap instead. Because of his rashness, his men had sacrificed their lives.

If he had another chance, he would definitely plan his steps properly and attack only after he was absolutely certain.

Alas...

"Steven, Mr. Seet says that you're simply too bold. The Maupay family is an eyesore in Y City, so why don't we send you to hell today?"

"What did you say? Evan wants to take action against the Maupay family?"

"Didn't you witness us beating your men to death? You're going to be the next one... If the Maupay family finds out, do you think that they'll remain idle? Furthermore, all of you kept stealing the Seet Group's business. Mr. Seet has been upset with you since a long time ago. So, we're going to kill all of you and eliminate all possible troubles."

"No, he won't dare to. There are dozens of people in the Maupay family. Evan won't dare to do something like that!"

"Why not? Mr. Seet is known as the reaper for a reason. He controls life and death—with just a single order, he can kill whoever he wants."

He had heard about how merciless Evan could be. However, there were dozens of people in the Maupay family. He did not believe that Evan would dare to...

Then, he saw Evan, who was sitting on a leather chair. With his back against the light, Evan made a call and instructed coldly, "Set the fire and make the Maupay family disappear from Y City. No one is allowed to live."

Steven was stunned.

Is Evan going to burn them alive? All the dozens of people in the Maupay family?

Although he had heard about how ruthless Evan could be, he never expected him to be so vicious and lawless.

Looks like I've underestimated the Seet Group's background and Evan's ruthlessness.

"Evan, karma will get you!"

"I'm not afraid of karma. News of the Maupay Manor being engulfed in fire will definitely make it to tomorrow's headlines. The Maupay family will disappear forever."

"Evan... You're so brutal! You're a devil!"

"If I'm not a devil, could I have toyed around with your wife like that?"

Steven clenched his fists. Recalling how Ruby looked after being assaulted, his eyes became bloodshot. He wished for nothing more than to rip Evan into pieces.

It was all his fault for being too rash. After all, it would never be too late to take revenge. If he had another opportunity, he would definitely make Evan pay for his crimes ten times over!

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As the memories flashed across her mind, Ruby felt like she was reliving the torturing experiences again.

Her eyes turned bloodshot and her body trembled uncontrollably.

Looking at her, Sally was engulfed with worry. She held Ruby's hand tightly and asked, "Mom, how are you? Are you okay? Don't scare me."

With hatred burning in her eyes, Ruby stared at Kyle. Suddenly, she pointed a trembling finger at him and instructed, "Sally, kill him! Kill him!"

Kyle frowned.

Looking at Ruby's reaction, it seemed like what happened that year was not that simple.

Even Sally was stunned.

Does Mom want me to kill Kyle? I... No, I can't.

She lowered her hand.

"Mom, the person you hate is Evan. The man you're seeing now isn't Evan, but Kyle. You've mistaken him for someone else!"

He's not Evan. You have mistaken him for someone else.

These key phrases which Sally said flashed across Kyle's mind. Suddenly, as if he suddenly thought of something, his eyes lit up.

Could it be that the person wasn't Dad at all? Did someone pretend to be Dad? The impersonator deliberately made Steven, Ruby and the Maupay family think that it was Dad.

If that's the case, it'll explain why Dad is completely oblivious to the Maupay family's hatred for him, his assault on Ruby, and how Steven's hand had been cut off.

If he didn't do it, and it must be someone else who had impersonated him. Therefore, he was clueless.

Who would go through all the effort to devise such a vicious plot to sabotage Dad?

Perhaps, this man's hatred for the Maupay family is even stronger than his hatred for Dad. Otherwise, he wouldn't have made the Maupay family suffer such a devastating loss.

"I didn't mistake him for someone else. I remember Evan's face. I remember this face..." Losing control of her emotions, Ruby kept emphasizing that to Sally.

Evan's face from that night had been ingrained in her memories. She would never forget it even after her death. This face in front of her was identical to the one in her memories, so it was impossible for her to be mistaken. She would never be.

"Mom, he's really not Evan's already forty years old. Look at him! He's only twenty. Evan's not that young."

Ruby scrutinized Kyle carefully. It was true that the man in front of her was merely twenty years old. He looked like he was in the prime of his youth.

But if he isn't Evan, why would he look like him?

After thinking about it for a while, she turned around and said to Sally, "The devil's look never changes. Since he's a devil, he'll never age."

"Mom, he's really not Evan, nor is he a devil. The reason why he looks like Evan is that he is..."

"Evan's son." Before Sally could complete her sentence, Kyle suddenly took a few steps forward and interrupted her.

"I'm not Evan. The person who harmed you that night isn't Evan either!"

Sally was stunned when she heard what Kyle said. What is he trying to say?

Ruby was certain that Kyle was the devilish Evan. Pointing at him, she insisted, "It's you! It's you!"

"Since you think that my face is identical to Evan's, you think that I'm him. If someone was deliberately pretending to be Evan that night, you would've assumed that he was Evan too."

Deliberately pretending to be Evan?

Sally was shocked when she heard that.

Is Kyle saying that someone had pretended to be his father and harmed Mom? So the person who harmed Mom isn't Evan, but someone else. How is that possible? That's ridiculous!

Even Ruby was stunned. She could not accept what Kyle said just yet. The person who assaulted her back then was none other than Evan. For so many years, she hated him and wished for nothing more than to kill him. It was impossible that the culprit was someone else.

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"Nonsense! You're just making excuse for yourself."

"Don't jump to conclusions yet. I'd like to ask you a few questions. Please think about it carefully. Firstly, you probably remember the exact date and year of that incident, right? Secondly, Evan has an intense hatred for infidelity. Do you think that the man who slept with you will share the same sentiments? Thirdly, Evan has a birthmark on his chest. Does that man have a birthmark?"

Ruby thought about what happened that night. She still clearly remembered the time when it happened.

"It was nineteen years ago, on the fifth of August. I'll never forget it."

After that incident nineteen years ago, Steven's revenge failed. After his arm was cut off, he fled for his life and arranged for the Maupay family to live hidden from the public eye.

Firstly, he hid in another city for three years. When he had the idea of building a hideout, he specially invited someone to design the blueprint. After finishing all the preparations, he returned secretly and spent ten years constructing the hideout. Then, he started his research on explosions—all to prepare for his perfect revenge plan.

"Nineteen years ago, Evan's son was sick and insisted on being with his mother. Whenever his son needed his help, Evan would always return home. It was rare for him to skip dinner," said Kyle.

Really?

As it was only Kyle's perspective, Ruby did not trust him. After returning to her senses, she continued searching through her memories.

The man who had assaulted her had taken off his clothes and tossed them aside casually. A vicious smile was playing on his lips. After the feat, he picked his clothes up and wore them... That frivolous and casual look on his face did not belong to someone who hated infidelity.

Although she was terrified back then, she still saw his chest.

There was no birthmarks—nothing at all.

Is there really something wrong with what happened?

"Did you say that just to excuse yourself? I don't believe you! I don't believe anything that you say!"

Kyle understood how Ruby was feeling.

No one would find it easy to accept the fact that they had hated the wrong person for so many years.

"I understand how you're feeling now. I'll find more evidence to prove it to you!"

"Why are you telling me all these? Why are you defending Evan? Since you look so similar to him, did you inherit his looks? Are you his son?" guessed Ruby as she stared at Kyle.

He nodded. "You're right, Mrs. Maupay. I'm Evan's son, Kyle."

"Evan's son?" Ruby glanced at Sally with an incredulous look. "How do you know Evan's son? Why did you bring him to me?"

Sally quickly explained, "Mom, he said that there's something fishy about what happened back then. I want to know the truth too, so..."

"So you brought him over just for him to spout nonsense?"

"Mrs. Maupay, I'm not spouting nonsense. I promise you that there is evidence. I'll definitely find out the culprit who pretended to be my father and assaulted you."

The culprit... Is there really another culprit?

Ruby suddenly had a severe headache. With a look of agony, she clutched her head.

"Mom, how are you feeling? Shall I summon the doctor?"

"No, no."

"I'll massage your head for you. You'll feel much better." Sally immediately massaged her.

When Kyle saw that, he suggested, "My mom is still with you. Why don't you let her give your mom acupuncture? You can trust her medical skills."

Sally glanced at him. "Your mom's with my father, but I don't know where he has locked her up."

Kyle frowned.

Sally doesn't know where Mom is? Where would Steven imprison her? Will he abuse her? Will he harm Mom the same way the person who impersonated Dad assaulted Ruby?

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Kyle was overcome with worry when he thought about that.

However, he remembered how calm Evan was. Perhaps, Dad had sent a skilled expert to protect Mom, so she's not in any danger.

Just when he was worried about Nicole, Ruby fell asleep in Sally's arms.

Sally lay her gently on the bed and tucked her under the blankets. After shooting Kyle a look, she left the room with him.

When they exited the room, Saul immediately walked over and scrutinized Kyle. "Are you okay, Mr. Kyle?"

"I'm fine."

"It's going to be dawn soon."

Kyle glanced at his watch. After all that fuss, three hours had passed and it was already five in the morning.

"Sally, can you help me find my mom?"

"No way! There is no way I can't find someone who's in my father's hands."

"Ms. Sally, you're probably very familiar with this hideout, right? If you search every corner, you'll definitely find her. Please, help us find Mrs. Seet. We'll be eternally grateful to you," pleaded Saul.

Sally glanced at him. "You're wrong. I'm not familiar with this place for there are some areas which are forbidden to me."

"No way! Your father can't possibly be guarding against his own daughter?"

Sally lowered her head and remained silent.

Kyle exchanged a glance with Saul. If there were places that were out of bounds to Sally, the hideout was definitely hiding other secrets.

"Kyle, do you really think that someone had impersonated your father back then?"

"Yes. The person who impersonated my father was probably the Maupay family's enemy too. Otherwise, he wouldn't have made all of you suffer such devastating losses."

Sally analyzed the situation quietly.

Did the Maupay family offend someone back then? Someone who could think of such plots and do such atrocious acts probably isn't someone to be trifled with. Also...

"Why would an enemy of the Maupay family pretend to be Evan instead of someone else?"

Kyle had been wondering about Sally's question too.

"Perhaps, he wants to kill two birds with one stone. It might be more convincing to the Maupay family if he pretended to be my father. After all, the Maupay family was one of the top families in Y City back then. Other than my father, no one would dare to sabotage them so openly. Since my father was also given the title, 'the reaper', it's logical to make him the scapegoat."

Thinking about Kyle's analysis, Sally thought that it sounded logical.

"Are you certain that you can find out the real culprit? It's been so many years, so it'll be quite hard to investigate."

"I believe that there are no secrets in this world that can remain hidden forever."

Sally smiled.

I hope so. If the actual culprit was revealed, the misunderstanding would be resolved. If Dad and Mom know the truth and realize that they ve been hating the wrong person, there might still be a chance between me and Kyle. However, before the truth is revealed, Dad will definitely not spare Kyle if he discovers his presence in this place.

Sally glanced at the time. "I'll send both of you out first. If my father discovers you, you won't be able to leave."

"Mr. Kyle, Ms. Sally is right. Let her send us out."

Before leaving, Kyle pleaded with Sally again. "Please help me find my mother. My father's innocent, and so is my mother."

Sally understood what Kyle was saying.

Despite Nicole's innocence, she still collaborated with her father and brother to sabotage her.

"Okay, I'll help you look for her. What about Skyler? When are you planning to release him?"

Kyle thought about it. "When my mother returns to us peacefully, I'll release him."

Sally nodded. Looks like I'll have to find Nicole quickly. I can only save Skyler if I return her to them.

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After sending Kyle and Saul out of the hideout, Sally rushed back anxiously to take care of Ruby.

When Kyle returned to Imperial Garden, it was half-past-six in the morning.

Juan had just gotten up from bed. He stretched his arms, changed into loungewear and walked out of his bedroom.

Just when he was about to knock on Kyle's door and ask when they were leaving for the Maupay Manor's hideout, he heard a voice behind him.

"Why are you looking for me?"

Juan turned around and saw Kyle, who had just returned.

"Where did you go so early in the morning?"

"I went out for a jog." Kyle came up with a random excuse.

"A jog? How diligent of you! Why didn't I know that you had such a hobby?"

"It's just a sudden impulse. I just started today."

While Kyle spoke, he opened the door and Juan followed him into the bedroom.

Then, he asked about going to the Maupay Manor hideout.

Kyle glanced at him. "There's no need to go. I already figured out what happened back then."

"You figured it out? How? What actually happened?"

"I figured it out while jogging. The person who assaulted Steven's wife isn't Dad, but an impersonator."

"An impersonator?"

Juan was shocked.

However, when he thought about Evan's reaction and the nature of the incident, it was reasonable to suggest that the culprit was an impersonator.

"Kyle, you figured it out while jogging? How impressive!"

"You're very smart yourself too. Next, we need to find out who has impersonated Dad. Where do you think we should start investigating?"

After a moment of silence, Juan raised his head and looked at Kyle. "I still think that we should go to Steven's underground hideout."

"Why?"

"To save Mom!" Other than saving Nicole, they could ask about some other things.

For instance, they could ask about who the Maupay family had offended before the disaster, and whether the man who assaulted Sally's mother had anything special about him. His physical characteristics and unique habits were all important clues.

"If we ask them these questions, we might not discover anything. I'll ask Sally to help us and she'll definitely help us find Mom."

Before Sally left the company, didn't she declare that she's an enemy of Kyle? She was so intent on taking revenge on behalf of her parents. Why is she suddenly willing to help?

While Juan scrutinized Kyle, he understood something.

"You didn't go for a jog just now. You've already visited Steven's hideout and met Sally! Also, she already knows about the impersonator. That's why she let go of her grudge against you and agreed to help you. Am I right?"

Kyle glanced at him and remained silent.

Juan started nagging, "We agreed to go together. Why didn't you ask me to tag along? Instead, you went there secretly! Are you afraid that I'll ruin your time with Sally and act as the third wheel? I can't believe that you're ditching your brother for a girl!"

I'm not ditching him for a girl. I'm just afraid that if something bad happens, both of us will be in trouble. In that case, what'll happen to Dad and Mom?

Kyle could not be bothered to respond or explain to Juan. Hence, he started washing up and brushing his teeth.

However, Juan could not stop nagging. He kept grumbling beside Kyle.

From being upset at how Kyle did not go to the hideout with him, Juan moved his focus to Kyle's relationship with Sally.

"If we can find out the truth and prove that Dad isn't the Maupay family's enemy, things are still possible between you and Sally, right? I can't believe that both of you are connected in such a manner! When Grandma told us to go on a blind date, she was in the same room as me and even

pretended to be my girlfriend! In the end, you're still the one fated to be with her. Well, I indirectly helped you. You must thank me properly in the future. However, if things don't work out between the two of you, you don't have to thank me..."

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"Doctor, how's his condition?"

"He just had surgery and shouldn't be drinking. Why did he drink so much still?"

"Doctor, please! I beg you! You must save him!"

"Luckily, he was sent to the hospital in time. His life is not at stake now. After he's done with the IV drip, stay back for a while for observation. He can be discharged as soon as he feels fine. Please don't take alcohol again next time!"

After the doctor left, Melanie stared at the sleeping Stephen, and her heart ached.

Melanie recalled that when she celebrated her birthday a few days ago, Stephen only had juice as he remembered he shouldn't be ingesting any alcohol. However, he drank so much alcohol when he was with Nina today.

Stephen, is Nina more important than your own life? You must really care about her from the bottom of your heart. Heart... Your heart... Is it because of that heart? No matter how much the owner of this heart loved her, it should have ended when his life ended! The heart shouldn't make you so obsessed with her. No, I can't let this continue. I can't let you become Chris' replacement!

At the thought of that, a hint of ferocity flashed in her eyes, and she immediately made a call.

The next day, Stephen asked for a day off. Nina felt sorry after knowing that Stephen was hospitalized due to the alcohol last night.

After work, she bought a fruit basket and a bouquet of flowers to visit Stephen in the hospital.

However, she was stopped by Melanie outside the ward.

"Stephen needs to rest. It's not convenient for him to meet anyone now. Ms. Nina, please leave."

"I'm so sorry about last night. I didn't know that he can't drink."

Melanie scrutinized Nina carefully as she had not had the chance to look at her closely last night. She's changed so much. She's no longer the fat girl that I mocked at the mall last time. She's completely different now!

She was amazed that Nina was able to lose weight in such a short period of time, which showed the extent of the latter's perseverance.

As compared to her, Nina had better looks, a better figure, a better family background, and a better social status. She could not deny that Nina was absolutely a threat to her!

Previously, she had tried to ask Stephen to resign so that he would never see Nina again. However, Stephen refused. He wanted to work for Nina for at least three years as that was his promise to Chris.

Therefore, the only option she had left was to make Nina leave him instead.

At the thought of that, she quickly drew up a plan in her mind. She put on a sad face and looked at Nina. "Stephen can't drink because he had a heart transplant previously. His body has been very weak since then."

"Heart transplant?" Nina was stunned.

"Yes. You don't need to be shocked. A heart transplant is actually very normal nowadays. The man who donated his heart to Stephen was about the same age as Stephen. I heard that his family is very rich and owns a big corporation. What a pity that he died at such a young age!"

Nina fell silent for a moment. "Yes, that's why we should all cherish life while we can. Don't worry; I won't let Stephen join any drinking occasions again in the future."

That's not what I actually meant! Did I not make it clear enough?

Melanie coughed. "You're right. We should all cherish life. By the way, please don't mention the heart transplant to Stephen. He doesn't want to let anyone know about it, especially... you."

"Me? Why?"

"Because... Because... He said the man who gave him the heart was someone very special. He wants to keep it a secret from you."

"Keep it a secret from me?" Nina was left utterly clueless.

Yes! To keep it a secret from you! Hurry up and go find out the truth so that you'll know what happened to Chris! Please go accompany him in heaven and stay far, far away from Stephen!

"Ms. Nina, I have to take care of Stephen now. I think you should go back first. He'll go back to work as soon as he's recovered." Then, she turned around, walked into the ward, and shut the door.

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Nina pondered for a moment and left, leaving the flowers and fruit basket outside of the ward.

An uneasy feeling rose in her on her way back to Seet Group. Melanie's words kept echoing in her mind.

The man who donated his heart to Stephen was about the same age as Stephen. His family is very rich and owns a big corporation...

Please don't mention the heart transplant to Stephen. He doesn't want to let anyone know about it, especially... you!

The man who gave him the heart was someone very special. He wants to keep it a secret from you.

Someone special, keep it a secret, rich family, owns a big corporation...

These words were bothering her in her mind.

Could it be... him?

Suddenly, her hands that were holding the steering wheel trembled, and she almost hit the railing on the side. She immediately braked the car while her heart pounded wildly.

Chris? Could it be Chris?

The information that Melanie told her seemed to match Chris' situation very well. At that, she felt suffocated and was at a loss about what to do.

After a while, she was back at the company without knowing how she got there. She felt empty inside. Without further delay, she took out the information that Darius had found about Stephen. She studied the information carefully and found out the hospital where Stephen had his surgery.

She believed she would be able to find out the person who donated his heart to Stephen if she found the doctor who handled his heart transplant.

With that in mind, she immediately instructed her people to investigate this matter.

"Don't worry, Ms. Nina. We'll give you an answer as soon as possible."

"Great. I want all the information about this person, regardless of good or bad."

"Yes, Ms. Nina."

Chris... Was it really you? No! It can't possibly be you! As long as you're alive, I will never blame you again, even if you break up with me for the sake of your career. I will never hope that you don't have a happy life, as long as you're alive and well...

Nina's feelings were extremely complicated at the moment. She wanted to unravel the mystery as soon as possible. However, she was afraid of what she would find out. She had no idea how to face the truth if it really had been Chris.

That night, Wilbur took the initiative to send Maya a Whatsapp message after they had exchanged numbers. Maya replied a few words. However, she was more concerned about the collaboration with Simpson Group.

Thus, she brought up the collaboration of her food plaza with Simpson Group's food chain.

Wilbur: Don't worry. I've asked someone to match your food plaza with the right resources. I'll let you have a look once it's done! After reading his message, Maya felt that he was reliable and attentive. Hence, she replied to him with a "thank you."

Wilbur: No need to thank me. I was more than happy to do this.

Maya smiled, pleased by Wilbur's attitude.

Sadly, he was a man. Maya did not want to have any close relationships with men. Nina's experience had caused her to have a prejudice against the opposite gender. She thought that all men were deceptive and not serious in love.

She stared at Wilbur's message and mumbled, "If you were a girl, maybe we could be good friends."

Meanwhile, Nicole, who had just taken a bath, sat in front of the dressing table and looked at Evan, who was leaning against the headboard and reading some documents. She then told Evan about the blind date that Davin had arranged for Maya without her knowledge.

Evan frowned. "Is Maya still so reluctant to have a boyfriend?"

"Yes. That's why we came up with such an idea. But Wilbur is quite smart too! He decided to approach Maya as a business partner first. Do you think love might spark between them? Maya is a naive girl. I don't want her to get hurt again."

She turned and looked at Evan with a serious expression. "How much do you know about Wilbur? Mom told me that Wilbur is quite similar to his grandfather, Lambert, and is very capable and cautious. Is that so?"

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Evan was silent for a moment before he said, "There are indeed such rumors out there. However, it's actually very easy to find out the truth."

"What do you want to do?" Nicole frowned.

"Talk to him using another identity."

"Another identify?" Nicole did not quite understand what he meant, but she wanted to be a part of it too. "How are you going to do that? Do you need my help?"

Evan smiled slightly. "Sure. Maya is your daughter too. You should play your role in this as well."

"What can I do?" asked Nicole curiously. She could not wait to find out what Evan was actually planning to do.

Evan motioned for her to come forward with a mysterious look on his face. Nicole quickly finished applying the last bit of cream on her face and walked up to him. "What do you want to do? What can I do for you?"

Evan pulled her into his arms. "I want to... sleep."

As his warm breath brushed against her ear, Nicole sighed at his tactics that were getting better by the day.

The next day, Juan and Kyle left early in the morning after breakfast. Maya left for the food plaza too, leaving Nina, Evan, and Nicole at home.

Evan put a glass of milk in front of Nicole. "Don't go to the hospital this morning. We have something important to do."

"Is it about Wilbur?" asked Nicole after a moment of silence.

"Yes." Evan then turned to look at Nina. "Nina, please help me and your mother put on some makeup after breakfast!"

Nina was deep in her thoughts about the heart transplant surgery and was not paying attention to what Evan said. Therefore, she did not respond.

What's wrong with her? Nicole wondered.

"Nina, your daddy's talking to you," reminded Nicole.

Nina finally came back to her senses. "Sorry? Daddy, what did you say?"

"Nina, are you okay? Did you get into any trouble?"

Nina shook her head.

However, she recalled how she had overheard Evan mention that Chris was a good man. Does Daddy know about what happened to Chris?

She tried to calm herself down and asked, "Daddy, do you think heart transplant surgery is painful?"

Hearing her mention "heart transplant surgery," Nicole became nervous. Evan frowned too. Has Nina found out that Chris gave his heart to someone? Why did she suddenly bring this up?

"Nina, why are you suddenly asking about that? Is someone having that surgery?" asked Nicole, pretending to be puzzled by her question.

Nina was observant enough to notice that both Evan and Nicole panicked after hearing her question. That made her have a stronger feeling that they knew something.

"I just heard that someone in the company had this surgery before. I was curious." She then lowered her head and continued eating her breakfast.

Evan and Nicole exchanged glances. Has Nina found out something?

Nina got up after only a few bites. "Daddy, Mommy, what kind of makeup do you want? I'll go get my tools."

Evan thought for a moment and said, "To make us look different from our usual appearance and more like ordinary people."

Nina nodded and went upstairs to get her makeup tools.

Nicole looked at her back and whispered to Evan, "Nina looks down today, and she just asked about the heart transplant. Do you think she's found out something?"

Evan's expression turned solemn. "I don't think she knows about that yet. Otherwise, she wouldn't be so calm. But from her demeanor and the question that she asked us just now, I think she's found out something. I'm just not sure what that is."

"Then what should we do?"

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"With her personality, she'll definitely investigate the matter if she's found out something. Perhaps she's already doing so. We can't hide it from her forever. One day, she's going to find out anyway. Just let her be."

Nicole sighed. "I can't imagine what the consequences will be if Nina finds out what happened to Chris."

"What else can happen? She's my daughter. She can only accept the facts and move on!"

Nicole was sad. Nina was gifted with extraordinary makeup skills and talents that ordinary people did not have. However, she had not been gifted with a happy love life.

Nina, I know it's tough. Just hang in there, and things will get better eventually.

At that moment, Nina came down with her makeup tools. "Let's get down to business!"

"Okav."

Nicole sat down opposite Nina cooperatively, and Nina started her makeup. As Nina was absent-minded during the application, the result was not very satisfactory.

When she was done, she looked at Nicole's face in surprise. Oh no! How did it turn out like this? This... This is too ugly!

Noticing Nina's surprised look, Nicole grabbed the mirror from beside her to check out her appearance. She was shocked to see that Nina had turned her into a slovenly-looking woman.

"Nina, do you hate me? Do you really think that this makeup is pretty on this face of mine? Those freckles and the dark skin..."

"No, no! Mommy, I'm sorry! I didn't do it on purpose. Let me redo it for you." Finally, Nina returned to her senses.

"I think this is great! There's no need to redo it." Evan walked over and looked at Nicole with a satisfied look, his arms crossed before his chest.

"Evan Seet, are you telling me you think this looks good? Do you want a wife with dark skin and freckles on her face?"

"I like that you don't look like you anymore. I don't want anyone to realize that you're my beautiful wife. This way, your real identity won't be easily exposed."

Nicole touched her face, scrutinizing her new features. I guess it's true that even if I were to announce I was Evan Seet, the president of Seet Group's wife, nobody would believe me. They might even think I'm an escaped patient from a mental hospital!

"Daddy, do you need some makeup too?"

Evan nodded. "Certainly! Give me a look that matches your mommy!"

Nina looked at Evan for a while, had him sit down, and began the makeup application.

Nicole stood to the side, looking at her ugly face in the mirror while reminding Nina to make Evan ugly too so that they could make a perfectly-matched couple.

After twenty minutes, Nicole could not stop laughing when she looked at Evan, who had been turned into a man with rugged features. "Evan, I don't think even your mom can recognize you now!"

Evan grabbed the mirror from Nicole's hand and looked at his dark, wrinkled, and rough face carefully. "This is perfect! People can tell we're a couple just by standing together!"

Nicole took a closer look and could not deny that Evan was right.

Nina felt an inexplicable sadness in her heart as she looked at her parents, who suddenly appeared much older.

"Daddy, Mommy, what are you trying to do with these looks?"

"We're going to test someone."

"Who?"

"Wilbur, the grandson of Lambert from Simpson Group."

"Evan, what are you trying to do, actually? Are we going to meet Wilbur looking like this?" Nicole questioned.

"No, we still need someone to cooperate with us!"

"Who?" asked Nicole curiously.

"Evan, why did you call me early in the morning? What's the matter?"

Right after Evan finished speaking, Davin's voice was heard in the living room.

Nicole immediately knew that the person that Evan mentioned was Davin.

"Wow! This... Who are these two people?" Davin stared in surprise at Evan and Nicole, who had just finished their makeup.

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"Uncle Davin, they're my dad and mom," said Nina.

"Your dad and mom?" Davin frowned. The clothes were indeed Evan's, but the face was too scary for Davin to believe it was Evan.

"Evan, is that you?"

"Yes, it's me!"

Hearing Evan's deep and mellow voice, Davin was finally certain that it was Evan. "Evan, what are you doing? Why are you and Nicole looking like that?"

As soon as Davin finished his words, Zayden and Joy walked in.

Zayden looked at Davin angrily and complained, "Daddy, you walked too fast! You didn't even wait for me and Joy!"

"Why do you need me to wait for you? It's not like you'll get lost in Imperial Garden."

Zayden looked at Davin with an unhappy look and his hands on his waist, panting.

Meanwhile, Joy noticed Evan and Nicole and stared at them in curiosity. Who are they?

Zayden turned his gaze to Evan and Nicole too and was shocked by their appearance. He turned and looked at Davin again. "Daddy, where did this old man and old woman come from? They look so ugly! They're even uglier than the comics that you draw!"

"Zayden! That's your uncle! Stop saying that he's ugly!"

Hearing that, Zayden frowned and looked closer at Evan.

Joy shot a glance at Zayden. "They're not ugly. Since they're here, they must be guests of Imperial Garden. We can't be rude to guests."

After speaking, she smiled and looked at Evan and Nicole. "Are you here to look for my daddy?"

Evan nodded in satisfaction. My daughter is so well-mannered!

Joy looked at Nina and asked, "Nina, where's Daddy? He has guests here. We need to ask Daddy to come out."

"Joy, take a closer look. Who are they?"

Joy did as told and realized that they were indeed in her parents' clothes. She then noticed Nina's makeup tools on the table. Her eyes opened wide as she immediately understood what was going on.

Her face was full of shock. "Nina, why did you turn Daddy and Mommy into that?"

Hearing Joy's question, Zayden stared at Evan and Nicole again in surprise. "Is this really Uncle Evan?"

"Yes, he's your Uncle Evan! Have you never seen Nina's makeup skills? She's so much better than a lot of internationally famous makeup artists!" said Davin.

"Wow, that's amazing! I really can't recognize them!" Zayden pondered for a moment and asked shyly, "Nina, can you teach me how to apply makeup too in the future?"

"What kind of makeup do you have in mind? Comic characters?"

Zayden shook his head. "No. If I'm being naughty in kindergarten in the future, can you turn me into another obedient kid? So that the teacher won't be able to recognize me."

Nina caressed his head and said, "It's useless. All teachers have superhero vision. They can recognize naughty kids at a glance."

Superhero vision? That sounds so cool and amazing!

"Nina, how can I get superhero vision?"

"When you grow up and become a teacher, you'll have it too."

Davin gave Nina an unhappy look and chastised her, "Please don't encourage him to be a teacher. He will not be a teacher in the future. He's going to be a professor, an inventor, a designer, or—"

"Daddy, I want to be a superhero so that I can have superhero vision!"

"Stop this nonsense, please!"