

Lazily 496

Chapter 496: Pink

Gabi hated the summer.

She doesn't like to sweat; she hated the heat.

Growing up, she had avoided going out and staying under the sun for over thirty minutes.

But this time is different.

Gabi inhaled the warm air. The cooling sensation from the ice-cold tea in front of her wasn't enough to mask the heat of the garden just a few meters away from the tree where she was currently having her tea time.

She especially asked the servants to put some tables and chairs under the gigantic ash tree just so she could look at the view from this side of the mansion. The tree was older than her father. It has been standing tall at the back of the mansion ever since she could remember.

"Gabi how come you are here?"

The familiar voice that drifted towards her made her gut twist. She raised her head and stared at the man walking towards the tree. "Alfons" she murmured.

"You are recovering. Your health is bad. How could you have some tea outside at one in the afternoon?" His brows were furrowed, concern apparent in his tone. "How could you be this hard-headed? What would I tell uncle in heaven if you faint again?"

Gabrielle fought the urge to laugh at him. This face, this voice, this acting.

No wonder he was able to fool everyone, including her.

"I have been holed up in the house, grieving for the past week. I needed some sunlight." Gabrielle might have been born talented and beautiful, but her body was weak. However, this was only

because she refused to make her body healthy. She doesn't exercise, doesn't go out and expose herself to the sun, doesn't eat enough protein, and doesn't have enough sleep.

She grew up spending all of her time reading.

She was too addicted to reading, she would finish one book in a day.

This also explained the thick eyeglasses that she was currently wearing.

A loud sigh escaped her cousin's lips. "You really" He shook his head and reached out to hold her hand, that was placed on top of the circular iron table. "You are right. You need to take care of your health. You should do this more. I suggest you start exercising, too. If you want, I can hire a trainer to help you out. The mansion has an unused gym so you can use that anytime without exposing yourself to the sun."

"Thank you... Brother." Gabi felt like choking on her own words, so she grabbed the tea and finished it in one go.

"See? I told you it's too hot in here we should go inside and"

"I used the play under this tree with father," she interrupted his words. She lowered her gaze as she thought of her son running around this tree. Her son the three-year-old, Luca Sutton, especially loved the snow around the tree during winter.

But at that time, her body was really weak she couldn't accompany him. She could only watch the child being surrounded by maids as he created those snowmen with crooked heads. Unknowingly, tears fell from her eyes.

"Gabi"

"I miss him" her lips trembled, her hands cold as memories of Luca's last moments flashed in her eyes. "I miss him so much." She quickly wiped her tears away and faked a smile. "Why did he have to die?"

Almost immediately Alfons stood from his seat, but before he could approach her, she already stood up and walked towards the garden. "I'm sorry just now I lost my self-control. Let's go back," she said.

"By the way, brother." Though he was her 'cousin', her father insisted that she call him 'Elder brother'. At that time, she thought it was only because her father pitied this man. After all, he grew up in the streets. She was wrong. "How come you are here? How was school? Did you have any problem?" She asked just as she walked towards the back entrance of the mansion.

"Ah? No No. Of course not. I just came here to see how you are doing. Uncle Lu told me you always stay inside your room. You even eat inside your room and refused to see anyone. I was concerned."

Liar, she thought.

She took a couple of days holed up in her room to think about the events that were about to happen. She knew why he was here and it had nothing to do with her. If she was right, this man was here to ask her to create his thesis. Of course, it wasn't really that he asked her. He just showed how stressed he was and when she asked him what was wrong, he immediately said that he was trying to create a thesis about real estate and he was having trouble because of this lack of connection in the business world.

Of course, the foolish Gabrielle immediately helped him by introducing him to her maternal grandfather, who also happened to own Ren Aesthetics and Co. a well-known real estate company.

This opened up a new path for the ambitious Alfons.

Gabrielle turned her head towards Alfons and stared at his light brown eyes that resembled hers. She already saw the similarities between them, but she ignored everything. After all, he was her 'cousin'. "Thank you brother, you have always been kind to me. I don't know if I would be able to repay you in the future."

"What repayment are you talking about? How could you talk about repayment? We are family. I am your only living family member. We should rely on each other."

"Brother what are you talking about?" She feigned surprise. "What do you mean by my only living family member? My maternal family, the Ren Family, is still" Almost immediately, tears pooled in her eyes. "Brother, are you trying to curse my maternal grandfather?"

"Eh? That Gabi what are you talking about? How could I curse your grandfather? I was just I was talking about the Sutton Family. Right? We are the only Sutton's alive. So we should stick to each other."

"Oh "She used her handkerchief and wiped her non-existent tears. "Thank you, brother. I apologize for misinterpreting you. I just I have been alone in the past few days inside this mansion with thirty rooms. So, my head is a bit sluggish."

"Of course Of course well ehem since you are not feeling well, I should let you rest. I need to drive back to the university."

Hearing him stutter eased her mood. "You are not going to stay for the night?" she asked.

"Oh no. I still have some thesis that I need to finish. I just came here because I was really concern about you."

"Oh" This time, a sweet smile appeared on her face. Her eyes turned into two beautiful crescents as she added. "But my brother is really smart. I am confident that you can finish your thesis in a few days."

"That "

"Well then, I am going to sleep first. I won't delay you anymore. I wish you luck with your thesis, brother." She turned her back and immediately went inside the mansion, leaving Alfons in a daze.

The moment she closed the door, her sweet gaze vanished. She snorted.

Just like what Alfons said before he killed her. She was the smart one. She graduated college at nineteen and is currently working on her master's in International Relations right now.

Compared to her, the twenty-two-year-old Alfons was still trying to graduate with his bachelor's degree. The man might be charismatic to many people, but he isn't that smart. He would struggle in calculus and even in politics.

Now that she thought about it, Alfons was never really good in school, but he managed to become an excellent politician. Obviously, someone is helping him behind the scenes.

And that someone was the foolish Gabrielle Sutton.

As the woman behind the future Prime Minister of Du Empire, Gabriel was not only adept in politics, she was very good in calculations, internal affairs, and management. Though her body had been weak, her brain was different.

She sat in front of her dresser, staring at her long blond hair that was very similar to Alfons and her father's hair. Alfons said he loved her hair and told her not to cut it.

She opened her phone and called her personal stylist. "Yes, I want you to come as soon as you can. I want to cut my hair. Hmm... And bring some hair color. I want to make it purple no pink. I want to change my hair color into pink."

Chapter 497: Languages

"How was it?" Gabi asked Tina, her hairstylist. She stood in front of the full-length mirror, looking at her bob pink hair.

"I think it looks different." Tina frowned. "Young Miss, if you don't mind I have been your hairstylist for eight years now and this is the first time that you asked me to cut more than two inches of your long, blond hair. Did something happen?"

Looking at Tina's reaction, Gabi only smiled. "I am fine. I am just looking for ways to relax my mind." In the past, she never did anything to her hair. It was straight, shiny, long and boring. And everyone thought it looked nice, innocent.

Tina pursed her lips. "The style looked good on you. But your wardrobe all of them have pink clothes. If you keep on wearing pink with your pink hair"

"Ah I decided to throw everything away."

"Young lady?"

"I was planning to donate it." Pink and pastel blue were her go-to colors. Be it her skirt, shirt, blouses, and even her suits and dresses were all in different shades of pink and blues.

"I already asked the head maid to take care of it," Gabi added. "It would be a waste to just throw it so I decided to sell it online and donate the money to some charities."

"Eh?"

"Tina you have been working for me for eight years, no?"

"Ah yes young miss. Almost nine, actually. I came here when you were eleven. I was just nineteen at that time but you really liked my styling so you asked me to come back and maintain your long blond hair." A smile appeared on Tina's face. "Because of the young miss, I have gained a steady income and some clients from rich families. I opened my salon three years ago. This is all thanks to the young miss."

Gabi removed her eyes from her reflection and turned towards Tina. "I want to invest in your company."

"Eh? Young"

"You are very talented, Tina. I want to help you open a few more salons all throughout Du Empire."

"Really?" Tina's eyes sparkled. She clapped her hands together. "Really?"

"Yes. I want you to give me a business proposal. I will take care of the rest."

"Young Miss I I can't thank you enough!"

"Don't thank me. This is going to be a partnership, Tina. I provide the money and you provide profits." Gabi smiled before she walked out of her walk-in closet. Tina immediately followed her.

She didn't do it out of her kind heart. A few years from now, she knew Tina would stop working for her because she found some investors and was going to open a few more salons in the other cities of the Empire. Soon after that, she would become a big name in the hair and makeup industries.

However, Gabi wasn't doing this for the profits. She doesn't need more money.

What she needed right now is information.

Gabi believed that the best way to gain information is by using gossips.

And the best place to talk about gossips is naturally a salon!

Rich wives, celebrities, politician's wives, and fiancée. All of them would visit a salon one way or the other. And she was planning to take this opportunity to gain some information about their husbands.

"Tomorrow afternoon, come back here with your business proposal. Let's talk about the details of this partnership."

"Thank you, Young Miss. I will never disappoint you."

Gabi nodded before she asked Tina to leave for now. All that hairstyling made her head hurt. She needed to sleep.

The next day, Gabi woke up early and did some simple stretching before having her breakfast. She was planning to make this body stronger and to do that, she needed food and some activities.

"Young miss, young master Alfons said that you should eat some porridge every morning to keep your stomach warm. He also"

"Mr. Jonathan." Gabi halted her steps. She was walking towards the garden where she was planning to have her breakfast. It was still six in the morning, so the heat is still manageable. "Thank you for your words, but I already instructed the head maid to cook something for me."

"Yes Miss, I saw the Head Maid instruct the chef to cook some protein-rich food. But I believe Young Master Alfons' words are "

"Mr. Jonathan "Gabi interrupted him again. She fought the urge to tell the butler to shut up. "Stop nagging." She said. "I eat what I want to eat. As the master of this house I think I have the right to choose my food. Is that right, Mr. Jonathan?"

She didn't miss the surprise in the butler's eyes. Right. Since her father was dead, she was already the master of the house. How could a mere butler reprimand the master of the house?

"This old man made a mistake. Please forgive me "Seeing the calmness in Gabi's eyes, Mr. Jonathan bowed and hid the confused expression in his eyes.

Gabi snorted in response. "Bring me all the newspapers in every language."

"In In every language?"

"Yes." She nodded and continued walking. Everyone in this house knew how she loved reading. Every morning, she would read newspapers while analyzing the movement of the market. However, this would be the first time that she asked to read other newspapers in different languages.

Gabi knew how absurd it sounded. However, she wasn't planning to hide her ability just to make 'some' people around her feel better about themselves anymore. As she arrived in the garden, she thought about some memories where her father told her not to tell anyone else that she could speak and read other languages.

His reasoning?

He didn't want to hurt Alfons' confidence.

"What the fuck!" Gabi uttered before she kicked a pebble towards the flowers.

Not long after, she took a seat at the iron chair and tables and received the first batch of newspapers for the day. The breakfast that she asked the head maid to make also arrived, along with her tea.

Then she started reading

At first, nothing in particular caught her attention.

The same chaotic world, the same greedy people.

"Hm?" Her eyes squinted when she opened the newspaper from Plaria. As one of the biggest continents, Plaria has a lot of nations and states. However, it only has one language that newspapers use.

But this isn't something that concerns her.

What concerned her, however, was the headline of the business page.

'Shen Group and the Evolution of AI Technology'

She stared at the white-haired woman in the image below the headline. She had a confident smirk on her face. Her long white hair was in a ponytail. It was simple, yet it wasn't enough to hide the elegance of the woman. Various microphones were placed in front of the woman. It was as if she was answering some questions. Perhaps a press conference?

She looked like she's in her late thirties or early forties; she was beautiful! Even Gabi, who is a beauty herself, couldn't deny that this woman was more beautiful than her.

However, this wasn't the thing that surprised her the most. What surprised her was the fact that this woman looked exactly like her son Luca.

White hair, straight nose, small heart-shaped face. She looked like the older version of Gabi's son!

Her gaze drifted towards the woman's name.

Lyca.

It's Lyca Shen.

Chapter 498: Jewelry Store

Gabi felt defeated.

After days of searching the net about Lyca Shen and her family, she couldn't find anything. She knew that Lyca was married and had two children, but she couldn't find any information about her kids. Not even their gender.

Keeping it a secret doesn't make sense to Gabi. Just who are these people? Why can't she find anything about them?

She lay on her bed, staring at the ceiling.

She spent the entire week for nothing.

All she knew was the fact that Lyca and her husband is the owner of Shen Group who is now branching out to Plaria. Shen Group is a well-respected conglomerate that owns a lot of pharmacies, hospitals, training centers, and research facilities all over the world. Recently, they introduced some new AI tech that made the world in awe.

Lyca Why does she look like Luca?

Was it possible that the man that she slept that night was a Shen?

Right now, she could only think of that one possibility.

That night was particularly hazy in her memories. As someone with a weak body, she drank a few glasses of wine and felt herself fainting and falling into someone's eyes. After that, she couldn't remember anything.

She had been really reckless at that time. Now that she thought about it, she felt that it was all a scheme. How could someone faint from drinking a few glasses of some red wine which had four percent of alcoholic contents? Isn't that a bit too low?

As someone who had bad health and low alcoholic tolerance, she was super-mindful about the alcoholic percentage of her wine. How could she suddenly faint after drinking a few sips? At that time, she didn't think too much of it as her mind was occupied with the fact that she had slept with someone.

She recalled waking up naked and alone in that room.

At that time, she cried buckets of tears as she thought of the embarrassment that her random one-night stand could bring to Alfons name. As the cousin of the Governor, how could she just sleep around with anyone?

And true enough, Alfons scolded her when he knew about the one-night stand.

When she got pregnant, Alfons suggested that she abort the fetus, but she couldn't do it. Alfons said the risk of her dying while giving birth was too big. She was already weak, how could she raise another human?

Still, she declined.

How could she kill an innocent soul who knows nothing about her sins? She had money, she was rich and influential. She had enough to raise a baby. She had a weak body, but she could employ hundreds of maids to take care of her son. So what if she was a single parent?

She remembered Alfons laughing at her and calling her delusional. That was the first time that Alfons called her some nasty names and, because of that, she chose to stay away from him. She moved out of Du Empire and gave birth in Kaplon a continent in the north where it snowed almost all year.

Luca was born away from everyone else. When she decided to come back, Luca was already two years old. At that time, she came back because Alfons apologized and told her he wanted to meet Luca. Of course, the naive Gabi was foolish enough to believe her cousin.

After some thought, she now believed that Alfons asked her to come back so he could kill her and cause a war no, she wasn't just talking about civil war, but a war between Xu Country and Du Empire.

"Young Miss? Are you awake?"

"What is it? Nonim?" she answered when she heard the Head Maid's voice.

"Young Miss" the head maid Nonim walked inside her room, she gave her a bow before saying, "Young Master Alfons called. He asked about your health."

"Ah." She knew that Alfons had been trying to make the servants in this house his subordinate, but the Head Maid, who was once her late mother's maid, had always been loyal to Gabi. She was an honest woman who isn't scared of pointing out her faults.

After her rebirth, she immediately asked Nonim to report everything that Alfons does.

"What did you say?" Gabi asked.

"I told him that you are not feeling well you barely go out of your room anymore."

"Very good." Gabi nodded. "What did he say?"

"Well, he was talking about his upcoming graduation."

"Oh? Graduation already?" As expected of Alfons. He must have found a way to complete his thesis. "Well next time he calls you, please tell him I am feeling a bit better. I am now walking in and out of the mansion and doing some light exercises. I am also eating well and reading a lot of books."

How could she miss his graduation? Gabi smiled inwardly.

During his graduation party, Gabi will fall into another one of Alfons' schemes that would start the destruction of the Ren Family her maternal family.

From Alfons' explanation before Gabi's death, it is reasonable that he would cause the destruction of the Ren Family because they are the indirect reason why his father left his mother. The rich and influential Ren Family.

"Ah Nonim please asked the driver to prepare the car. I need to go somewhere."

"Miss, may I ask where are you going? You are still weak you"

"It's fine. I am just buying some pieces of jewelry."

"Jewelry? How about I call the private jewelry designer too "

"No need. I want to breathe some fresh air."

"Alright then I will tell the driver to prepare the car." This time, she is going to prepare thoroughly to fight back against Alfons' scheme. To start with, she needed information.

And since her salon is not yet ready, she is planning to buy it from a group of people that specializes in information gathering.

The Bobo Jewelry Store.

An international jewelry company that operates in almost all continents in this world.

Chapter 499: Archy

Aden Shen leaned against his chair while massaging his temple. A loud sigh escaped his lips.

"Boss"

He could hear his assistant's voice just outside of his office. "What?" he closed his eyes and took a deep breath. 'Relax,' he thought.

"Well Miss Aya has been calling since this morning."

"And?" The mention of his sister's name made him frown.

"He called again now."

"And?"

"She said she wants to talk to you."

"Yeah put her through." He opened his phone and received the call that his assistant forwarded.

"What the hell?"

"Is that how you greet your elder brother?" Aden adjusted his convertible chair. Working with a chair that he could turn into a bed anytime is divine.

"Come home." Aya's voice sounded like steel.

"No."

"Come home!"

"I'm busy."

"Hah let me guess. You are lazily slouching right now!"

"You are right. You are very smart indeed."

"Stop it. It won't work this time."

"Heh"

"Elder brother wherever you are come home and do your job!"

"No can do."

"Elder brother!"

"I'm busy."

"Busy slouching!?"

"I'm not slouching. I'm peacefully lying down with some wine next to me." He faked a loud sigh.
"But your voice is just stressing me out."

"You How could you say that? The company"

"Is going to work without me. After all, you are there. Ah I should talk to mother about this. Why did she have to make me the COO when you are very capable?"

"Brother"

"I'm not going home."

"But "

"No buts! I am not going home."

For a few seconds, there was only silence on the other line. Until he heard someone sobbed.

Almost immediately, Aden's face changed. He sat up. "Did something happen?" His lips twisted into an angry frown. "Who made you cry?"

"Aya?"

"I need to go back. I will call you later."

Aya didn't wait for her brother to say something as she ended the call.

"Aya?" Aden's face turned darker. "What the hell?" Aden shook his head before calling his assistant.
"Sari!"

"Boss?"

"Prepare the plane. We are going home."

"Ah? Then what about Young Master Ye?"

"Ah tell him to screw himself. Aya is crying I have my priorities."

"But sir Young Master Ye needed your help to"

"Meh... What brat is really useless. He is older than me and the future king of this country and yet he is asking for my help with such trivial things. Tell him to get married and let his wife help him."

"Uh Sir how could I say that to a prince?"

"Ah, right?" Aden grabbed his dark gray coat and put it on. However, just as he was about to go out of his office, another one of his men, arrive.

"Sir, we have an emergency."

"Tureis! How could you come in without even knocking?" Sari's deep voice echoed inside his office.

"Sorry Brother Sari, but this is really an emergency."

"What is it?"

"A woman is asking to see the in charge."

"A woman?"

"Yes, sir."

Sari immediately walked towards his twin brother, who was wearing an all-white suit, the exact opposite of Sari's all-black clothes. "Tureis, aren't you the one in charge of this store? What's this for? Do you think anyone can just talk to the boss?"

"Ah!? Right! I am in charge, but this woman is different. She knows that I am not in charge."

"Did she tell you who she was?" Aden calmly asked. He poured another wine into his glass and started twirling it in his hands.

"Ah, yes. She said her name is Gabi."

"Gabi?"

"Yes, sir."

"Gabi who?"

"She just said her name is Gabi."

Aden sighed. "Tureis you are acting like this again. Is this Gabi pretty?"

"Ah? What? No no. Not at all, boss. She had pink hair."

"Gabi with pink hair."

"Yes, boss."

"And she said she needs to see me?"

"Yes, she knows that you are Archy."

"Ah. Did she say why she wanted to see me?" Aden asked. He walked towards the nervous Tureis who always acts like a hormonal teenager around pretty women. "Tureis? What did she say?"

"She uh she smiled at me."

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Unable to restrain himself, Sari smacked his twin brother's head. "Boss let me take care of this man."

Seeing the twins about to start fighting again, Aden shook his head.

"Ah, boss she also said that this is about the Sealey Family and that you would understand it once you see her."

Sealey family? Almost immediately, Aden's face changed. The very reason why he had been stuck in this hellhole is because of that damn crown prince who was asking for his help. And that thing had something to do with the Sealey Family.

Just who the hell is this woman?

"Alright, I will see her. You two go at the back. We will go back to Xu Country after this."

Aden walked towards the elevator that would take him towards the Bobo Jewelry store just above this underground facility. He then walked inside the VVIP room and just as he expected, a woman wearing a white asymmetrical white shirt paired with some high waist denim shorts.

'A kid?'

"The woman looked really beautiful with her pink bob and pale skin. But she looked like a skinny teenager.

"You are Gabi the Pink Haired woman?" He opened his suit and sat opposite the woman.

"And you are Archy?" she lifted one of her beautifully crafted brows.

"You want to talk to me?" Questions that have been answered with questions. Leaning back, Archy smirked inwardly. "What would a little girl like you want with a man like me?" he asked.

"I am no longer a kid."

Aden's eyes brightened. "You look like one."

"Stop wasting my time. Please tell your boss that I want to meet him."

"Huh?"

"I know you are not Archy."

"Huh???"

"Archy is an old guy."

This woman...

Aden frowned. "Who told you that I am not Archy?"

"How could someone in his twenties run an international information guild like Bobo Jewelry Store?" she asked.

But instead of getting mad, Aden smiled at her. "How could a teenager like you know about the real nature of my business?"

Chapter 500: A Divorced Woman

Gabi opened her mouth but close it again, saying nothing. The action reminded her of a goldfish that is trying to struggle for some air. Truth be told, she wasn't expecting to meet Archy today.

All she wanted was to meet someone with the highest authority.

In the past lifetime, Archy and the Bobo Jewelries is one of the reasons why Alfons found it hard to acquire information in the black market. For some reason, Archy seemed to hate Alfons so much, he warned his people not to work with Alfons.

Because Alfons hated the Bobo Jewelries and their boss, he would often talk about them with her. Alfons wanted them gone from Du Empire, but Gabi couldn't really find anything about them. She couldn't help him at all.

However, she was certain that their Boss's name was Archy.

The thing was, she couldn't be certain who Archy looked like. She was assuming it was a more mature guy as this jewelry store had existed for over ten years now. However, the guy in front of her looked really young. Possibly in his early or late twenties. He was taller than the guy who first entertained her the moment she arrived.

There was something about the man's gaze, though. It was as if she had met him before, but she couldn't remember where it was. "Please tell Archy that I know something about the Sealey Family," she said.

"What do you know about Sealey Family?" At least the guy seemed interested in the Sealey Family. She wondered if Archy ordered the man to ask her about it.

"Everyone knows that the Sealey Family is one of the most fast-growing construction companies in the Empire," she started. This was actually the first time that she had negotiated with someone in this timeline! And while she was confident about the information that she holds, the man's gaze towards her was making her uncomfortable.

There was just something about his eyes that made her scared.

It was as if he could see through her like he could penetrate her soul and tell if she was lying or not.

Was he someone important in the Bobo Jewelry store?

Earlier, the man who entertained her was treated by a boss by everyone. However, when she mentioned the name Archy, he immediately caved in and showed that he wasn't the real boss. However, this guy was different.

Despite mentioning his boss' name over and over, he wasn't showing any nervousness. Perhaps he was someone close to the real Archy?

"Yes, they are currently one of the most successful entrepreneurs in this year."

"Many people wanted to take them down."

The man lifted an eyebrow. "Little girl do your parents know that you are here talking about taking a company down?"

"I am turning twenty-one soon," she blurted out. Her hand tightened around the strap of her handbag. Today, she was wearing some shorts, something that she had never worn in her past life. She did it because she wanted to experience walking around like a normal citizen, enjoying some ice creams around the corner, and walking inside a shopping mall.

Those were things that she never experienced in her previous life.

"Oh? And what would a small twenty-one-year-old young miss know about the Sealeys?"

She took a deep breath. "I know a few things from my father."

"Father"

"I am here because I believe that the Bobo Jewelry Store is trustworthy."

"Ah, so you came here with some information because you wanted something?"

"Don't we all want something?" she retorted, surprising the man.

"Then tell me what you want."

"I want information and the right to ask your men to help me out when I am in critical situations."

The man pursed his pinkish lips. "And in exchange?"

"I will give you some information that I learned from my father."

Again, he squinted his eyes at her. "I am in a hurry. I will give you five minutes to convince me that you are useful."

Gabi gulped. She straightened her back before she said. "I know the current Sealey Family's weakness. To the outside, he is an outstanding man, a family man with two smart and handsome sons. His wife is also beautiful and kind. To everyone else, the Sealey Family from Plaria is the perfect family."

The man nodded. These were all true, everything that she was saying can be found on the internet.

She continued, "However, Mr. Sealey isn't as perfect as everyone thought. He is hiding a dark secret."

"And that is?"

"He isn't a real Sealey."

As expected, the man lifted his eyebrows. "What are you talking about?"

"He is impersonating the real Mr. Sealey. The real Mr. Sealey has been imprisoned by his wife in the basement of the mansion."

"You "

"The first son is the real son of Mr. Sealey and his wife however the second son is the impersonator's son." In the previous lifetime, she fell into another one of Alfons' schemes during Alfons' graduation celebration. She got drunk and Harry Sealey, the second son of the Sealey Family, helped her to her room.

It was the cliché scheme where everyone saw Harry leave her room. Nothing happened between them, but some rumor started about her and Harry being in a secret relationship. The rumor states that they had to keep it a secret because Sealey Construction is a direct competitor of Ren Aesthetics, which was Gabi's maternal family.

At first, the rumors didn't affect Gabi. However, it was Alfons who told her that the rumors could impact him negatively. In the end, she agreed to marry Harry. This gave Harry and Alfons more access to the Ren Aesthetics.

After two years, the marriage fell apart because she discovered that Harry is still together with his college girlfriend. Divorce immediately followed.

At twenty-three, Gabi was already a divorced woman. Wasn't she pathetic?

Just the thought of it, made her blood boil.

How stupid.

"Do you realize that telling me some random information would get you killed?" The man's cold voice took her back from her stupor.