

Lazily 566

Chapter 566: Destroying Future Alliances

"Chairman, Miss Sutton Is here to see you," their conversation was halted when a servant suddenly informed them about Gabi's arrival.

"Gabi is here?" Lyle got up, his face turned even paler. "Why would she come here?"

"Are you telling me that Gabriel Sutton is here?"

"Yes, Chairman."

Old Man Quigly immediately frowned. "Take her to the drawing-room."

"Yes, sir."

After the servant left, Lyle sat back down and asked. "Grandfather she is here for me."

"I know." Old Man Quigly said. The method that he used to suppress the news was very obvious. Anyone would immediately notice it. Especially the one who purposely spread it. But really what can she do about it? "Stay here and wait for me. I will go see that woman."

"I want to come with you."

"No. I am going to see her alone."

"But "

"No, but's young lady. Stay here and wait for me."

"I Alright."

With that, the old man slowly made his way into the drawing-room where Gabi was waiting.

"To think that a young woman like you would show her face in front of me after what you did to my granddaughter." Old Man Quigly said the moment he walked inside the drawing-room. "I don't understand if this is your being brave and bold or just you being stupid." He examined the woman who was wearing an all-black dress. She was calmly drinking her tea while looking at him. "Which is it, young lady?"

"Mr. Quigly." Gabi ignored the old man's question. This old man knew that it was his granddaughter who wanted to hurt Gabi, but he actually made it look like Gabi was the one targeting Lyle. How shameless. "I'm glad that you are still alive."

The old man's face immediately darkened.

"If you fall I am sure that the Quigly Family would fall too," she added.

"Hah so it was stupidity." The old man sat across her, he didn't hide the anger in his eyes as he glared at Gabi. "I thought Old Man Ren's heir would be a little smarter than him. I am truly disappointed."

"Well If Lyle is as smart as you, then she wouldn't have made these silly mistakes. Though I can't really say that I am disappointed. After all, I already know that the Quigly family aren't really that smart to begin with."

"You- Did you come here to insult my Quigly Family?"

"No sir, I came here to threaten your family."

This woman did she came here to make her die from anger? Right now, the old man was trying to stop himself from slapping this woman's face. How dare she come inside the Quigly Family and insult them? "You wanted to threaten my family?" Of course, this woman's bluntness really surprised him.

"Mr. Quigly if you were to pay someone to kill me. How much would you pay them? How much do you think my head is worth?"

Old Man Quigly's face darkened. "What are you talking about?"

"About an hour ago. Someone tried to kill me."

"And you think my Quigly Family did it?"

"I know that your Quigly family did it."

"Hah if I would pay someone to kill, you wouldn't be here by now, Miss Sutton. Please get your facts straight and don't frame my family."

"Well it seems that your granddaughter isn't as smart as you, old man."

She didn't miss the surprise in the old man's wizened face. "What are you talking about?"

"It turns out your granddaughter put a bounty on my head. A million."

"You Stop slandering Lyle."

"Old man Did you really think I would come here without any evidence?"

The Old man said nothing. This Gabi was young really young. Yet she already dared to talk to him like this. She was even bold enough to slander his family. What was her actual goal? The old man was experienced enough to know that this woman wasn't just here because of this attempted assassination.

"I want to put your granddaughter in prison," Gabi said.

"What? What did you say?"

"I said, Lyle, is going to prison or I will ruin Quigly Enterprise."

BAM!

The old man slammed his hand on the wooden table in between them. He leaned forward and asked, "Are you out of your mind?"

"Sir, if I don't leave this place in ten minutes, the news about Mr. Soren's involvement in drug trafficking is going to reach the media and police at the same time. The board will also be informed that you are buying shares under a fake name." It is that simple.

"It's either this or you take Lyle to the police station now. Let her surrender on her own. She would get maybe a year. After all, you are a very influential man. A year isn't long enough. After that you can send her abroad to start a new life. Isn't that a good deal?" Prison. It is the ultimate punishment, not just for Lyle but also for Alfons. After all, Alfons would never marry someone that could tarnish his reputation. Meaning, if Lyle would go to prison, there is no way that Alfons would marry her in the future.

This would automatically cut off the possible connection that he could have with the Quigly family. It is a win-win for Gabi.

Now, all she needed to take care of is the bounty.

"You "

"I already told you. I am here to threaten you," she added. She was not here to joke around. Right now, her goal is to cut off all possible connections that Alfons could build with the surrounding people. This would eventually make him weaker.

Then all she could do now is slowly sabotage him from behind the scenes. She wouldn't destroy him yet. No, she is going to make him the puppet of the Sealeys first.

"If you don't believe me. You can oh" Her words were interrupted when Lyle suddenly barged inside the room, her face pale, beads of sweat can be seen on her forehead. "It seems that Lyle is already here. Maybe she received the email that contained my proof?" Gabi smiled at the old man.

Chapter 567: A Mastermind

"Grandfather "Lyle's eyes widened when she saw her grandfather's reaction.

"Was it true?"

"I "

"Did you really put a bounty on this woman's head?"

"I didn't "

"Don't you dare lie to me, young lady! Did you or did you not put a bounty on this woman's head!?"

"Grandfather" Lyle approached her grandfather as she tried to suppress her shaking hands. "I didn't mean to do that."

"So you did."

"I just I was too angry, and I thought "

"Stupid woman! Get out of here."

"But "

"I said get out!"

Lyle bit her lower lip. She then glared at Gabie. "Alright. I will wait for you in your study." Seeing Gabi's email made her barge inside her without even thinking about the consequences of her actions. All she wanted was to stop Gabi from telling her grandfather about the assassination. However, it seems that she was too late. But what was Gabi's plan? Did she come here to extort money from her grandfather?

No. That's impossible. Gabi doesn't lack any money.

So why did she come here? Was it just to tattle to Lyle's grandfather? No that isn't Gabi's style. She came here because of something else.

But what could it be?

Lyle immediately opened her phone and dialed Alfons' number. In her mind, Gabi is in the love with Alfons. That woman would probably do everything that Alfons would tell her to do.

Right now, she is just upset because of the assassination. Surely this anger would disappear if Alfons coaxed her, right?

Meanwhile, Old Man Quigly let out a loud sigh when his granddaughter left. "I cannot send my granddaughter to jail. That would ruin her future forever."

Gabi snorted. "I already knew you would say that. But really do you think I care about that matter?" Lyle was the one who offended her first. It is only right that they pay for it.

"I can give you anything that you want except ruining my own family. Name your price."

"Mr. Quigly. Let me tell you something." Gabi uttered. "I am a very vengeful person. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. That is just a very simple concept that I follow. And if I do the things that your granddaughter did to me, I am certain she wouldn't survive. I am confident that I people I would hire are going to eliminate her without any traces. But I didn't do that."

Old Man Quigly glared at her. She was indeed telling the truth. She could hire the best assassins and kill Lyle. But she didn't. "You didn't kill her but you wanted her to suffer a fate worse than death."

"And you thought it was not fair?"

The old man couldn't say anything. Was it fair? No. In fact, nothing is fair in this world, but this fact alone is what's making the world fair to everyone.

Gabi added, "You know if you don't sort out your granddaughter's behavior as early as now, she would meet someone more powerful one day. Someone that wouldn't hesitate to kill her. In the end, she would die from her arrogance. You see? I am simply sorting her out to prepare her for the future."

Now that the old man heard her words again, he couldn't help but be more cautious. He would never believe that Gabi just wanted to send his daughter to prison. No, it would be impossible. She

already said that she is a very vengeful person. Would someone like that really help the person who wanted to kill her?

No! There must be some other hidden scheme here!

As if on cue, Gabi handed him a document from her bag. "And this this is the second condition."

"What is "

"Shares. "Gabi said as she held three of her fingers. Then she smiled and said, "At least three percent. I am not taking anything less than that."

"You! How dare you!" The old man's hand trembled while reading the document. This woman already knew what she wanted even before this assassination attempt happened. It is either that or someone else is planning all this behind her back.

After all, she was around twenty or twenty-one this year. How could someone this young, who had stayed inside her mansion all her life, have this kind of evil mind?

"Read the third condition."

"You"

Protect me." Gabi uttered. "If I die someone would automatically send all the secrets to the media. Don't even think that you can block it. I have methods to ruin a person's life. So protect me."

So she didn't just want to ruin Lyle's life, she also wanted the whole Quigly Family to become her protector? Isn't this too bold? Was she stupid? Why would the old man protect his enemy?

"It seems that you are still confused, old man." Gabi smiled. "I have many enemies. And some of them would try to kill me. And if they are successful, everyone's secrets would be revealed to the world. Even if you were not the one who killed me, your secrets would be exposed. So you should protect me."

"" This How could someone so young be this shameless? Old man Quigly couldn't understand it. No, he didn't even know how to process everything. First, he couldn't kill her. Second, he needed to protect her. Third, are the shares and fourth is naturally putting his own granddaughter in prison.

These are not small demands at all!

Who gave this woman courage to offend him like this?

"Young Lady I am quite curious." Old Man Quigly said. "Do you have any at least a small idea... about my identity?"

"Yes, sir. I am very much aware of you. I know that you paralyzed your own brother to become the head of the Quigly Family. I know that your first marriage wasn't a success because you intentionally poisoned your wife, preventing her from getting pregnant and forcing her to accept your mistress. I also know that you were the one who poisoned your son's first wife because she came from an influential family. Again, this forced her to accept your son's mistress. Do you really want me to go on and on and on?"

The only advantage that Gabi has right now is the fact that she had done all her homework about these families in the previous lifetime. All kinds of secrets from the families that might betray Alfons anytime, was in her hands.

She stared at the old man's pale face. The old man's hand started trembling. To hide this, he immediately clenched his hands into two tight fists. "How did you know this?" the old man asked.

Gabi's words only made the old man more suspicious that someone is backing her. From Gabi's words alone, the old man was able to conclude two things. First, whoever was backing Gabi, hate the Quigly family. This was not a surprise since the Quigly Family offended many people in the past. And second, this person was the one who convinced Lyle to do those stupid things. Everything else was already planned! From the gang attack to the assassinations.

This person has a significant influence over Lyle.

Someone manipulated his granddaughter! A mastermind behind everything!

"Miss Sutton I think you should analyze everything first. Let me ask you two things. First, are you really willing to offend the whole Quigly Family just because of Lyle's childish actions?"

Before Gabi could answer, he already added. "And second, I want to know why you let someone control your actions. Are you aware that someone is controlling you like its puppet?"

Gabi was speechless. What is this old man talking about? What puppet? Was there a misunderstanding somewhere?

Seeing her turned silent, the old man chuckled. "By now you must have realized that someone else is behind all this, right? Meaning you already know that someone is just using you? So I want you to tell me who is the one behind this whole scheme. I want to know the name of my real enemy. And once you give me the name, I will give you everything that you want."

The old man is also pretty clever. He knew that his granddaughter really made a mistake this time. After all, she carelessly tried to kill Gabi. So, instead of pressuring Gabi to tell him the truth, he made it look like it was an exchange.

He was planning to send his granddaughter outside of the country, right after Gabi leave his house tonight! Then, he would take care of the person behind Gabi. He was confident that he could track this person using a phone call or something. Once he successfully kills this person, they would then come after Gabi.

Without her backing, taking back the shares is going to be easy.

Again, Gabi blinked at the old man's words. Why was he smiling at her? Did something happen? "Old man did you finally snapped? Do you want me to send you to an asylum or something?" Gabi asked.

Chapter 568: Aden vs. Archy

"That old man is lame," Aden adjusted the front seat of the car, reclining it. He straightened his long legs and turned towards Gabi. "By the way how did you know about his dark secrets?"

"That's a secret," Gabi uttered. Even if she decided to tell this man one day, she was certain that he would never believe her. She turned her attention out of the car. The old man said he would call Gabi after an hour. He needed some time to decide.

However, Gabi knew that the old man's goal might be different. It would be impossible for someone like him to immediately let Gabi win this game. If Gabi was right, the old man would use someone to try and convince Gabi.

Probably Gabi's grandfather? Or Alfons.

Earlier, the old man seemed convinced that someone was scheming behind his back. Of course, Gabi found this hilarious. Clearly, the old man was looking down on her.

She opened her phone and called Kasper. "Hey Kasper?"

"Miss?"

"I want you to start releasing the news." Gabi immediately ended the call when Kasper acknowledged her order.

"Release what? You are not really planning on releasing all that information right?"

"No. Not that," she answered Aden. "By the way where should I drop you off?"

"Hm?"

"I mean no offense but you have been with me since last night. Aren't you busy with work? What if Archy got angry with you?"

"Cough! Cough!" Cyrus who was driving the car let out a series of coughs.

"What's wrong? Did I say something wrong?" Gabi was honestly confused. What if Archy would blame her as well? That man is the only one that she considered as her ally. She couldn't afford to lose the man's support.

"No, I just I haven't seen Mr. Archy get mad at Mr. Aden." Cyrus said. Since Gabi was sitting at the back of the car, she didn't see Aden smirking after he heard those words.

"Really?"

"Yes. Ummm I think Sir Aden is really close with Sir Archy."

"Is that so still isn't it weird that you are accompanying me everywhere? You already assigned Cyrus to follow me around." Honestly, Gabi thought Aden did a lot of things already. He even saved her from an assassin.

"Hey Gabi."

"Hm?"

"If you really want to repay me why don't you come with me."

"Huh?" she furrowed her brows.

"In a safe house. Stay there."

"Why? I thought they already removed the bounty?"

"We value our informants and we thought that the information you gave us was pretty good. So I could give you a one time offer. Stay in the safe house at least until you sort out the things with the Sealey and Quigly Family. This is what Archy wanted."

But why? Gabi blinked at him, wondering if he was serious. Why would he offer her something like this? Was it just because of the information that she gave him? Or was it because of something else?

"I don't understand what you mean." Isn't this a give-and-take partnership? She gave them something and they gave her something in return. Gabi knew very well that Aden and Archy as well as the whole group are dangerous people. To be honest, she didn't want to get involved with them on a personal level. She didn't want to owe them too much.

She was scared that this would backfire in the future.

Moreover, she didn't want Aden to get in trouble too. Truth be told, Aden was her savior. He already owed him a lot. Aden is also closely working with Archy. There is even a possibility that he was Archy's right-hand man. Following Gabi around isn't really his job.

Meaning, if he continues acting like this, he would soon get in trouble. What if Archy hurt him or something?

"Since the assassination is already solved, I am planning to go back to the Sutton mansion. And as payment for saving me I will"

"Let's talk about the payment later." Aden interrupted her. "Are you sure you didn't want to go to the safe house?"

She shook her head. She was a hundred percent sure that she wouldn't go to a place where she could be monitored twenty-four seven. Now that she thought about it, Archy must be really curious about the source of her information. And that is why he wanted to keep her close.

But that is not going to happen.

For a few seconds, the atmosphere inside the car turned cold. Gabi pretended not to notice. She started scrolling on her phone and just as expected, there were already signs of the news about the companies under the Quigly Corporation or QC.

"Drop me right there." She heard Aden say.

And just like that Aden left the car. "Hey I have a question." Gabi immediately said. "Do you guys really treat your informants that way?"

"Huh?"

"You heard what he said, right?"

"Yes," Cyrus said. "Butuh yes we treat everyone like that."

'How weird,' Gabi thought. Anyway, it seems that understanding Archy's train of thought is really difficult. Since she already refused the offer then, there shouldn't be any problems, right? "Hey do you think refusing Archy's offer would offend him?"

"Uh?"

Now that Gabi thought about it, Cyrus would seem to tremble every time she mentioned Archy's name. Was it because Cyrus was so scared of Archy? "Hey you should just answer my question. It's not like you are betraying him or something," she added. "Plus, it's not like I would tell him. I am just really curious."

"Then it would offend him."

"Really?"

"Yes."

Gabi pursed her lips. In the first place that offer was illogical. But Aden didn't really argue with her when she refused. So maybe it's different this time? Without thinking, she opened her phone and dialed Aden's number.

"What?" Aden answered after a few rings.

"Hey please tell Mr. Archy that I apologize for my refusal. I didn't want to burden him and you. I don't want to drag you into my personal problems. I hope that Mr. Archy will understand that."

"So you refused because you thought I would get in trouble with Archy?"

"Isn't that the case? You have your own job. I'm sure Mr. Archy has a lot of enemies too. You need to focus on your job properly."

In her previous life, she heard that this Archy person was cruel. Someone who didn't really care about killing his subordinates to fail their mission. Evan Alfons kept on saying how dangerous this man was.

One mistake, and Aden could die. She wouldn't want to see this man die.

Gabi knew that Aden probably saved her just because he had no other choice. After all, the assassin heard their conversation. However, she was still grateful.

"Really? Is that really the case?" She heard him ask again.

"Yes," she answered.

"Hah..."

"Why are you laughing? Did I say something funny?"

"You are scared that Archy would kill me if I make a mistake because I was following you around and reporting some news to you instead of doing my job?"

"You finally get it. Huh," she said. "Hey are you there?" she asked. "Hello?" Did that man... just ended the call again?

Chapter 569: The Winner and the Loser

Shrugging, Gabi just ignored her phone. That man is too moody, she couldn't understand him.

After Gabi arrived at Old Man Ren's house, she quickly bid her goodbye and went back to the Sutton mansion.

She wasn't surprised to see Alfons inside the mansion, waiting for her. If she was right, this man anticipated that she is going back today because of the assassination last night.

However, this time, the man didn't actually greet her or even smiled at her, he just continued sitting on the couch in the large living room. Seeing this, Gabi also ignored the man.

Her outbursts were indeed effective. Right now, Alfons is having a hard time understanding her behavior. Lyle must have called him, but right now, Alfons knew that he couldn't do anything to change Gabi's mind. It was just too obvious.

Once he tries to do something, Gabi would accuse him of siding towards the person who wanted to kill her. She wanted to stay near him, in the living room, just to see if he would burst from too much anger.

Sadly, she couldn't do that. At least not right now.

Ah, she wanted to see him snapped; she wanted to feel all that satisfaction. Ah. If only she could do that.

"Miss, may I know why you chose to come back here instead of going to a safe house where you would be safe?"

She heard Cyrus ask. However, Gabi didn't answer until she arrived in her office. "Because I love trees." Aside from wanting to be close to Alfons to see him get pissed, there was only one other reason why she wanted to stay in this place. It was the tree.

The tree that her son loved so much.

"Tree?"

"Yes. I love the trees."

Cyrus nodded, still confused about her answer.

After a few hours of sorting through the emails and things that she needed to sign for the day. Gabi enjoyed her afternoon tea outside, under the tree.

"I wasn't expecting you to leave for two weeks."

Gabi turned her head towards Alfons, who approached her.

"How are you?" he asked.

"Fine. As always." She turned her attention back to her tea.

"Hmmm." Alfons stood a few feet away from her. He shoved both of his hands into the pockets of his black trousers as he observed her. "You look healthier."

"I know." It was an indifferent response. Something that Alfons already expected.

"If you are curious. I am fine too."

Why does he sound so aggrieved? This man sounded like a concubine who lost her favor. Gabi ignored him. Instead, she decided to enjoy the icy breeze that filled the shaded area under the tree. "I heard you decided to work as a volunteer?" she asked. "For the less fortunate ones?"

"Yes, orphans. I am working under an international organization."

"Ah."

They sounded like strangers, two people who had their first meeting. It was an awkward situation.

"How about you? I heard that you are going to start working on the Ren Aesthetics next week?"

"It seems that the walls indeed have ears."

"I heard about what you did to Harry."

"Excuse me?" Gabi raised an eyebrow. "Are you talking about the divorce?"

"Harry called me last night. He was so angry about it."

"Ah isn't that his fault, though?"

"What do you mean?"

"He already had a wife. Why the mistress?"

"Mistress?"

"That actress isn't she a mistress?"

She smirked when she saw Alfons surprised face. By now, this man already knew she planned that everything from the start. Just as he thought that he was already ahead of her, Gabi would reveal her cards and slap him in the face. It was cruel and heartless, but in their world, this was merely the aftermath of a small-scale war.

Naturally, people will be sacrificed. The winner will take it all while the losers will fall. It was that simple. Of course, Alfons isn't going to give up just yet.

Right now, two of his plans were thwarted by Gabi. From using the Sealey Family to get close to the Ren Family to using Lyle to make Gabi realize that she needed Alfons in her life. This woman single-handedly ruined them and even made those families hate him.

At the end of the day, it was very clear.

The target was him.

Gabi wanted him to lose connections. She was trying to stop him from achieving his dreams.

"Did you plan this?" Alfons asked. There was no turning back now. From the Sealey Family to the Quigly Family. Everything was too precise, anyone would see that someone schemed against them. "Why?" he added. "It was just one mistake and youyou waltzed into their lives and ruined it. Do you think it was worth it? To become enemies of those families?"

Again, Gabi didn't answer. She continued smiling towards him.

"What are you intending to do?" Alfons asked, his tone was calmtoo calm. He couldn't really show Gabi the fury inside him right now. He was scared that this fury would make him lose his senses and might cause him to kill this B*tch in front of him.

"I could tell you what I want," Gabi uttered in a low voice. "But where's the fun in that?"

"Gabi what the hell happened to you?" Alfons asked. "You changed."

"Hmmm, I did." Gabi nodded. She was no longer that easy to fool.

Alfons could only clench his teeth as he glared at her smiling face. Without Gabi, his options were actually limited. He couldn't just do whatever he wanted because he lacked the support of this woman. This is something that he realized after Gabi distanced herself from him.

Even his friends stopped inviting him when they heard that he and Gabi were no longer on friendly terms. While his ego hates to admit it, a part of him knew that Gabi's action had affected him and his future.

Right now, he felt alone. And he could only blame Gabi for everything.

Chapter 570: Struggling

'That's right,' Gabi smiled inwardly. 'Look at me with that hatred-filled eyes of yours.' She could feel Alfons' eyes on her, glaring, fuming, full of rage. And she liked it.

She didn't expect him to actually come here and entertain her like this. She saw the man's face turned deep red. Was he planning to kill her this time?

No, he wouldn't do that now. If she dies, he would be the primary suspect. The Ren Family would make sure that this man rots in prison. Meaning, Alfons wouldn't dare touch her unless the Ren Family is gone. This must be another reason why he targeted the Ren Family in the past.

Without her backer, she was practically defenseless. With no friends or anyone close to her, no one would surely question her death.

"Excuse me I will go finish something first."

Gabi nodded. She didn't spare any attention to Alfons anymore. Right now, Alfons was desperate, he was struggling. In this state, making logical decisions can be hard. And a desperate person would hold on to anything that would help them.

Isn't this the right time to help him out a bit?

Just a little bit.

She immediately dialed her personal stylist, Tina's, number. Tina's business had been doing very well and lately, they just established the newest VIP system, which was a direct hit.

This VIP system was something that Gabi suggested to attract more actresses and wives of business executives and politicians. Gabi knew these women loved to get attention, they love to feel special; they love to feel that they were important. Because of this, the VIP system focused on giving them a lot of extra services and even gifts depending on the money that they spent in the salon.

"Tina?"

"Yes, Miss?"

"I want you to organize a charity event. An auction of paintings. I will give fifty percent of the profits to various charities. I will send you the list of the charities that would benefit from this event. You should invite the representative of each charity."

"Understood. How about the date?"

"Hmmm Do you think a month is enough to prepare for this event?"

"It should be more than enough."

"I won't be helping you from the outside. No to be clear, I don't want you to reveal my involvement in this gala." Gabi uttered.

"Understood."

"Wonderful. Ah I will also send you the rules for the invites."

"Do you mean to say that"

"Yes, not everyone will be given an invitation. The more money they spend inside the salon, the higher their chances for an invitation. Give me a few hours, I will send you the concept and the marketing plan." Gabi smiled. After a few more seconds, the call ended.

Next Gabi called her cousin, Earl Ren. That man had been trying to convince her to join some tea parties and stuff like that. However, she wasn't in the mood to do the in the past.

"What? A Gala? With me?"

Why does he sound so shocked?

"Calm down, cousin. It's just a small charity gala. Nothing special. My hairstylist is organizing it so she told me about it in advance. I thought it would be perfect." Gabi calmly said.

"Really? You really agreed to join an event with me as your escort?"

"Why are you acting like this?"

"Ah? It's just that I wasn't expecting that you would choose me to escort you."

"I don't have friends," Gabi said. "I don't have any other choice."

"Heh still so harsh."

"Are you going to escort me?"

"Of course. Is that even a question? Tell me the theme, I will prepare a matching outfit for us."

"Ew." Gabi smiled. "What matching outfit? I will send you the suit once the invitation is ready. Since I invited you, I should take care of everything. All you need to do is show up."

"Really?"

"Yes. Just be handsome and show up."

"Of course."

And with that, her escort has been decided. Now, everything that she needed to do was lay the bait, then catch the fish.

This time, the fish isn't actually Alfons. It was another woman. Someone that could rival Lyle, someone who is as cunning as Alfons. Gabi was planning to bait this fish and use her to bait Alfons.

She immediately finished her tea. Just as she started drafting all the ideas for the upcoming Gala, she received a call from the lawyer that she tasked to process Harry and Aren's divorce.

"They would agree?" Gabi asked. Of course, she was already expecting them to agree, but isn't this a bit too easy? She squinted.

She was expecting them to agree, but not like this. She thought they would show a bit of resistance. But they aren't doing such a thing. What are they planning to do?

Wait were they expecting that she would put the name of the shares under her name? Then, once she became a member of the board, someone could easily release this news to the media. Now why would the heir of Ren Aesthetics own a sizeable portion of stocks of the Sealey Construction?

These things sounded small, but they might be different in the eyes of an investor. So they wanted to lay a trap for her?

Gabi smiled inwardly.

How petty.

But she liked it.

Still, she felt that there should be something more to this. She could feel a foreboding feeling inside her. She knew that something else was going on behind the scenes, but she didn't have any idea what it was.

She let out a sigh. Why does it seem like this kind of war is just as dangerous as those that used guns?

"Alright process everything. The name of the shares put it under the eldest." Zaccaria Sealey. That would be the person that would own the shares. She was originally planning to use her name, but Aden's words change her plans.

Isn't it better to watch from the sidelines while watching them fight?

"Yes, miss."

The eldest of the Sealey Family it is time to see that person.