

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 828

However, the moment they reached there, they didn't expect to see Susan ordering someone to block up the opening.

"Listen carefully, make sure you block the hole tightly and don't leave any cracks. I don't even want a fly to escape."

Susan's words caused the boys to grit their teeth in anger. Did she hear about our plan? How did she preempt us by blocking the hole in the wall? Is she spying on us?

Juan leaned towards Kyle and whispered into his ear. "I'll go alone since I can climb over the wall. After all, I'm trained in Taekwoncdo, so it will be easy for me."

Kyle nodded after giving it some thought. Although he had learned Taekwondo before, he wasn't as highly skilled as Juan, who had been practicing since young. And since Kyle had a weak constitution, he knew he would just be in the way if he followed.

"Alright."

Both of them retreated to find a suitable spot to escape. Just when Juan was rubbing his hands in anticipation to scale the wall, a large pair of hands suddenly held onto his shoulders.

He looked up and saw Susan glaring at him. When he saw the smile on her face, he was disgusted by it.

"What are you doing?"

“Getting you boys to have dinner.”

“I’m not eating!” Juan quipped as he rolled his eyes at her.

Susan was unfazed as she patiently coaxed him. “You’re still a kid, and you will suffer from malnutrition if you don’t eat. That’ll affect your height. Therefore, come back with me to have dinner.”

“Can I eat later then?”

“Of course.”

Susan stopped nagging them as she looked at them patiently.

When Juan saw how persistent she was, he knew that his plan to scale the wall was in tatters.

She’s such a loathsome woman to be stopping us at every turn. It’s obvious that she doesn’t want us to get help and save Mommy.

“Fine, fine. We’ll go have dinner,” Juan fumed as he headed towards the living hall.

At that moment, a triumphant smile broke out across Susan’s face.

She had managed to close off all their avenues of getting help. They don’t stand a chance against me at all.

During dinner, the children fiddled with their food lackadaisically as none of them had any appetite.

However, Susan wasn't bothered about them. That was until she heard footsteps approaching. Knowing that it was Evan, she instantly coaxed the children gently to have some food.

"Juan, Kyle, have some more. The seafood soup today is delicious today. Try some."

"I don't want to."

"How can you not eat at such a young age. If you don't like the taste, I'll get the chef to make something else. So what do you like?"

Juan gave her the side-eye. The moment Daddy comes down, she starts acting all motherly. What a pain.

He ignored her and ate a few mouthfuls of his food.

"Nina, drink some more."

Nina too rolled her eyes at Susan. "I won't drink something that you've touched. Besides, I'm full." With that, she put down her cutlery and headed upstairs.

After facing yet another rejection, Susan turned to Maya and said, "Maya, come over. Let me get some for you."

Maya nodded and replied courteously. "Thank you, Ms. Susan."

Evan sighed in his heart for he knew that Juan, Kyle, and Nina must be throwing a tantrum because Nicole was locked up in prison.

He walked towards the table and glanced at Susan, "Just ignore them and continue with your own dinner. Let them go hungry if they refuse to eat."

Susan made a sorry face. "That won't do. They are still so young, hence need to be well fed and rested." She then turned towards the three with a concerned expression. "What would you like to have tomorrow morning? I'll prepare them for you myself, alright?"

Juan looked up at her. "I want to eat Mommy's handmade spaghetti. Do you know how to make them?"

"Handmade spaghetti?" Susan was stunned. "Alright, I'll cook them tomorrow for you."

When Juan mentioned the handmade spaghetti, he glanced towards Evan on purpose. Daddy loves Mommy's handmade spaghetti since the beginning. I wonder if he still remembers the taste?

However, Evan's gloomy face was as frosty as ever. It remained expressionless without any sign of emotion. Daddy must have forgotten how it tasted.