

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 631

Evan, John and Jeremy were speechless.

John brought a hand to his head and sighed. Oh, Maya...how much more specific can you get?

Jeremy coughed. No wonder they're Mr. Seet's kids!

"Told you Mr. Seet's kids are strange little ones!" John whispered to Jeremy, who nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, Nicole glowered at Evan when she found out that he had been the one behind all this.

However, she agreed to stay for the kids' sake.

"Fine then, we'll stay here for a few more days. Make sure to pester whoever's giving you gifts to keep their promise!" she said, stressing the last part.

She stared at Evan after that, but he was as calm as ever.

John and Jeremy looked at Evan in awe before lowering their heads to avoid Nicole's questioning gaze.

Stephen was overjoyed to hear that Nicole would be staying over for the next few days, and he felt grateful towards his son-in-law, Evan, for helping him out.

I'm sure he'll treat my daughter well, considering how jealous he was when she was around me!

How lucky of you to meet Evan, Nicole!

He's much better than Levant in every aspect possible!

Suddenly, he turned to Evan and warned, "Be careful of Levant, boy."

Evan nodded, knowing full well that he was Levant's target, not Nicole.

Nicole and the kids should be safe.

Unfortunately for him, things did not turn out the way he expected.

As the sunlight poured into the estate through the giant windows, the kids spent their playtime running around the estate.

Stephen ordered his maids to buy some new toys for the kids to play with.

"Wow...is this a frog?" Maya asked as she stared at a toy frog with wide eyes.

"That's right!" Stephen answered, picking one of the toy frogs up. "It'll hop around just like a real one. Look!"

Maya watched as Stephen dropped the frog into the water. Her mouth formed an 'O' shape as the frog hopped away.

Meanwhile, Stephen noticed just how chubby Maya was. What did Nicole even feed her?

He reached out and pinched the rolls of fat on Maya's arm and face before asking her, "Do you eat meat all the time?"

Maya shook her head. "I won't lose weight even if I stopped eating meat...even water makes me fat!"

Nina heard their conversation and pouted in protest. "Those are all lies! She's a hopeless glutton! Don't you know how much dessert and meat she eats in a day?"

Maya turned around to glare at Nina while jabbing a finger at her pot belly. "Hey! That's not true! I've lost weight!"

Seeing that the situation was about to escalate, Juan decided to intervene. "That's right! Maya has lost weight, Sir Musgrave! She's not fat anymore!"

Maya grinned. “Thanks, Juan! I lost a whole kilo!”

Stephen smiled at the adorable kids before him, but the fact that Juan addressed him as ‘Sir Musgrave’ rather than ‘Grandpa’ still hurt a little.

I wonder when they’ll start calling me ‘Grandpa’...

I wonder when Nicole will accept me as her father...

“There’s more stuff over there to play with! Let’s go!”

“Alright!”

Juan held Maya’s hand to lead her away, but when Nina tried to hold Maya’s free hand, Maya swatted her hand away and punched her. Serves you right for calling me fat!

Nina glared at Maya and huffed before walking away from her.

Kyle, on the other hand, had been fiddling with a toy robot the whole time, and Stephen decided to go over and help him. He noticed how cold the little boy was and tried his best to make Kyle smile.

Nicole stood before the window and looked at her kids having the time of their lives with Stephen, and that brought a smile to her lips.

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Evan could feel a grin tugging at his lips as well when he noticed Nicole’s smile.

However, not everyone in the household was feeling that way.

Levant stood on the roof and watched Stephen play with the kids with a grim expression.

If only Evan Seet died in that air crash...if only Nicole chose me over him...I would be the one playing with them now!

Isn't that the best ending to this drama?

Why did the gods have to be so cruel? They took everything from me!

No...no! Everything belongs to me! No one can take it away from me!

Levant looked on while shivering in anger.

His bodyguard stepped forward and looked into his eyes. "Looks like Sir Musgrave is dead set on establishing a good relationship with Nicole and her kids. He would do anything to make them happy!"

Levant grimaced. He's right...

He's never been so nice to me or his wife before?

It's over for me if he passed his title to Nicole...

He decided not to delay things any further.

"Hey, you! Go and..."

"Yes, Mr. Levant."

As night fell and the sun dipped below the horizon, the lights in the estate flickered on, making it bright as day.

Stephen told the butler to cook up a feast for dinner, and he made sure to order a few of Nicole's favorite dishes.

The kids cheered when they saw the array of dishes on the table as the family sat down for dinner.

Stephen glanced at the kids and smiled. "Help yourselves! Just tell the kitchen staff if there's anything you don't like."

"Thank you, Sir Musgrave!"

"Thank you, Grandpa!"

Stephen's smile faltered for a moment before breaking into an even larger grin.

Evan picked up a piece of beef and put it into Nicole's bowl. "Try this. You like this, don't you?"

Nicole took a bite out of it and found it delicious. She proceeded to eat a few more pieces of beef, which made Stephen chuckle.

Thank you for giving birth to our daughter, Rosalie!

I'll make sure to take care of her and make up for the lost time...

The kids seemed to enjoy the meal very much, and Maya spent the entire dinner covering her mouth to hide the fact that she had been stuffing her face with food like a hamster.

Halfway through dinner, Juan excused himself from the table to go to the bathroom, only to notice a complex-looking robot standing outside the door.

Is this a surprise from Sir Musgrave?

He scurried back to the dining room to inform Kyle about it, who perked up upon hearing that he could interact with it.

“I’m full. I’m going out to play,” Kyle declared, sliding off his seat and running out of the dining room.

“I’m full too!” Nina said, curious to find out what her brothers were up to.

Maya stared at them in confusion. Why are they running off without me?

She hopped off her seat and waddled out on her chubby legs.

“Wow! It’s a cool robot!” she yelled upon noticing the robot.

Nina, Juan and Kyle started to interact with the robot, and they enjoyed it very much.

As they played with the robot, a pair of eyes watched them from afar. “Mr. Levant, I’ve managed to lure the kids out with the robot.”

“Get someone to supervise them and find a chance to get it done.”

“Yes, Mr. Levant.”

Levant glanced at the four kids and walked into the dining room.

“Good evening, Dad,” he said before taking a seat next to his father.

“That took you long,” Stephen said, visibly annoyed.

He had tried to invite Levant to dinner, only for the latter to tell him that he had been busy. How insulting!

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Levant simply grinned. "Apologies, Dad. I came here as soon as I finished what I needed to do."

He nodded at Nicole after that. "Are you full, Nicole? How's the food?"

"I'm full. The food was great," she answered.

Levant smiled and glanced at Evan, and the tension in the air mounted almost immediately.

Levant decided to stop beating around the bush. "Dad, I heard that rumors going around of you passing the title of Duke to Nicole instead of me. Is that true?"

Nicole was mildly surprised at his statement.

Me? A duke?

Since when could women become Dukes?

It'll be the end of the world if he made me the new Duke!

She opened her mouth to protest, but Stephen beat her to it. "It doesn't matter. Just do what you need to do, Levant."

"Dad! You have to put a stop to those rumors! No one's going to trust me if you don't do anything about them!" Levant said desperately.

Nicole stared at him in confusion.

Is he trying to fight for the title of Duke?

Stephen glanced at Levant disapprovingly.

He had considered handing down the title of Duke to Nicole, but he had been reluctant to do so precisely because of Levant's contributions.

However, Levant's jealousy had made Stephen lose hope in him.

"Levant, Nicole's my biological daughter, but I've never fulfilled my duty as a father. I'll be bestowing the title of Duke upon her to make up for the lost time and honor her mother Rosalie," Stephen said.

Levant fell silent, his smile still frozen on his face. His gaze turned colder than ice as he clenched his fists in anger.

Making up for lost time? Honoring her mother? What kind of reasons are those?

I've been your son for twenty years and done all I could to become the next Duke!

Why are you taking everything from me? I have absolutely nothing left to call my own! Aren't you making a huge mistake here?

He glared at his father. "That's an amazing decision, Dad!"

He got up to leave after that with a strained grin on his face.

That's it? He's leaving?

Evan could tell that Levant was not going to let go of this so easily.

He definitely has a few tricks up his sleeve.

Nicole felt that something was amiss as well. "It's fine, Sir Musgrave. I don't want to become the Duke anyway."

"Nicole, you're my daughter, so you're the best candidate! The family will be in big trouble if I gave the title to Levant!" Stephen pleaded.

Nicole pouted. Are you doing this just to protect the Musgrave family?

She scoffed. "Things will only get worse if you gave the title to me!"

"That's not true!" Evan said suddenly.

"Huh? Why?"

Evan looked at her sternly. "Levant is a greedy person who'll lose all rationality in the face of rewards and profits. He'll stir up a lot of trouble if he became the Duke!"

"Wait, I don't think he'll-"

Nicole was about to stand up for Levant, but Evan dropped a huge bombshell on her before she could finish her sentence. "Who do you think orchestrated the air accident I was in? Why do you think Grandpa got a letter detailing Grandma's accident? Also, don't you find the whole impersonation incident involving Sylphiette really puzzling?"

Nicole was speechless.

Levant was behind all these?

"N-No way! Why would he do such a thing?" she asked softly as she thought back to every incident that had happened so far.

He had been trying to mess up my life the whole time.

"He had wanted to marry you because he found out about your true identity over a year ago! Marrying you would guarantee him the title of Duke!"

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“Naturally, it was likely that he later fell for you, but his initial objective was to seek dukedom. Driving a wedge between us, hurting me... All that was necessary for him to have you and become a duke,” said Evan.

Evan had just finished speaking when a series of claps rang up.

All three were a little surprised when they turned around and saw that Levant had doubled back.

“You are right, Evan Seet. I went to search for Nicole because I wanted to bring her over and surprise Dad. However, I later heard about his plan to give her the title instead, so I started paying attention to her. I thought about killing her. After all, there will be no other competition for dukedom once she’s dead. I’m not inhumane, though. The duke took me in and raised me so I can’t bring myself to kill Nicole. After that, I fell for her. It’s too bad that fate won’t allow it. No matter how hard I tried, I simply can’t get her to fall for me. Now that everything is clear, please pass the dukedom over to me. Our paths will not cross again after that,” confessed Levant.

Stephen’s eyes shone with disappointment as he stared at Levant.

He never dreamed that Levant would do so many vile things just for power; the latter even went so far as trying to kill Evan.

“I will never pass the title over to you, Levant! I refuse to hand the Musgrave family over to a despicable creature like you.”

“Is that so? I wouldn’t be so sure if I were you. I have a trump card up my sleeves, after all, and I am certain that you will end up doing what I say.”

“What trump card are you talking about?”

Levant scoffed and shifted his gaze to Evan and Nicole.

“I have your very soul and life! Four lives in exchange for a duke’s title. It’s a pretty good deal, isn’t it?”

Four lives? The kids?

Evan’s eyes turned cruel. He sprang up suddenly and zipped to Levant’s side. Evan pressed his blade against Levant’s neck and threatened, “Let the kids go!” Evan’s voice was hellishly terrifying.

Levant laughed without even a hint of fear in his voice. He said, “You want to drag me to hell with you? I’m good with it if my death means the destruction of your entire family!”

Evan couldn’t speak. He was so livid that he was tempted to run his blade through Levant’s neck.

Nicole had everyone in the estate search the entire place, but she couldn’t locate the kids anywhere.

She hurried back and stared at Levant with terror in her eyes. Her voice trembled as she demanded, “Where are my children? Where did you take them? T-they are innocent! I don’t want the title. Give my kids back to me! Give them back.”

Levant was secretly delighted to see Nicole being that anxious.

She will convince Stephen to do as I say. All she has to do is insist on getting her children back, and Stephen will cave in sooner or later.

Levant reached out to push Evan’s blade away before tossing a glare at Evan.

As much as Evan wanted to skin the b*stard alive and tear up the guy limb from limb, Evan knew that he couldn’t act impulsively because the kids were still missing.

Nicole would die if anything were to happen to them.

Evan, on the other hand, would have no reason to continue living if his wife and kids were gone.

Hence, Evan couldn’t deny that Levant’s move had everyone cornered.

“Tell me when you’ve discussed among yourselves and reached a decision. I’ll bring the kids back to you then. Do hurry up, though. They are just kids and they can’t handle going hungry for long,” said Levant.

No one could speak.

F*ck! He’s going to starve the kids until he gets what he wants?

“Levant, please. I’m begging you. Please don’t hurt my children.”

“Nicole, you should be begging your father instead. Their lives are in his hands,” replied Levant while wearing an evil smile on his face. He turned and strolled away with his head held high.

Evan immediately had Jeremy tail Levant.

Nicole turned to Stephen. She understood that dukedom was important to Stephen because it determined the future of the Musgrave family.

However, the kids were her life... No, it would be more accurate to say that they were more important to her than her own survival.

She would be happy to die for her children.

Nicole struggled, but maternal love drove everything away in the end. She walked to Stephen and knelt down. “P-please save my kids,” begged Nicole.

“Nicole, don’t do that. Get back up.”

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Stephen clenched his fists. Handing the title over meant that he would be handing the Musgrave family over as well.

The family's wellbeing would no longer be within Stephen's control.

If Stephen acted impulsively and did the extreme, generations of hard work would be instantly destroyed.

However, if he refused to let go, Nicole and the kids would...

"Give me some time. Let me think about it," said Stephen, before he dragged his feet and walked into the study room.

Nicole lay in Evan's arms and sobbed.

"Do you think Levant will bully them?"

Evan shook his head lightly and promised, "No, he won't. They're smart and can handle Levant."

"They are my life. I won't want to live if anything were to happen to them. My Juan, Maya, Kai, and Nina..."

Nicole gripped Evan's shirt and cried while calling out her children's names.

That f*cking assh*le! He took all four children away. B*stards like that should be struck by thunder and die a horrible death.

“It’s fine. They’ll be safe,” cooed Evan while hugging her to comfort her.

“Will they? No, I can’t risk it. I have to go beg Stephen again. I have to get him to save the kids!”

Evan stopped her and advised her, “Give him some time. After all, the dukedom affects the rise and fall of the Musgrave family.”

Nicole couldn’t refute.

She understood all that, but she was still too worried about her children.

Her heart felt like it was being stabbed by countless needles and placed in the oven. Every second she spent worrying about the kids was excruciating torture.

Meanwhile, the four children stared at each other in confusion.

They received a lot of presents from the robot when they played with it, which delighted all of them.

However, the robot later told them that they could travel through time and space if they crawl into its tummy.

They didn’t trust the robot, but they crawled in anyway. They thought that it was best if they could travel through time, but if it didn’t work, they would just regard it as a game.

But why did the robot sway so much and only let us out after half an hour? Also, why are we in a place like this now that we’re finally out? Did we travel through time and space? This doesn’t look right.

Nina looked disappointed. She complained, “I was thinking about the biggest shopping center with tons of make-up products. Why am I not there?”

Maya's big, round eyes blinked. She added, "I was thinking about a kingdom full of candies, but we're not there, either."

Juan and Kyle realized that something was wrong.

Space and time travel were lies. The culprit used the robot to trick us to this place!

Kyle's tiny face turned grouchy as he pointed out, "Looks like we're conned."

Juan sighed, "Yeah, they got us to leave the estate without causing a fuss. I'm guessing both Daddy and Mommy are unaware of us being kidnapped. They will be so worried when they can't find us."

"Don't worry about that. They are already aware of it."

Levant's voice rang up from behind the four kids. They turned around, surprised to see him there.

Maya was the first one to speak up. She asked, "Mr. Levant, what are you doing here?"

"The robot is my gift to all of you. Do you like it?"

At first, Maya nodded, but she later shook her head.

"It lied. It can't travel through time and space."

Nina kept her guard up as she scanned Levant. She demanded, "Y-your robot got us here. When will you take us back?"

"Calm down. Your parents know that you are with me, so you can stay here for a few days without worrying about anything," lied Levant.

Juan and Kyle turned to one another before scrutinizing Levant silently. The boys guessed that Levant must have an ulterior motive for conning them into going to an unknown location. He did not even ask for their consent before leaving.

“I’ll call Daddy.”

Levant’s gaze darkened as his eyes shifted to Juan. Huh? What’s going on? Why can’t my smartwatch make any call?

“There’s no signal?”

We can’t even make a call here. That means Levant doesn’t want us to contact Daddy and Mommy. What does he have in mind?

Levant’s eye remained distant even as fear shone on the four children’s faces. He scoffed and ordered, “Give them a place to settle down.”

“Yes, Sir.”

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The children were taken to a room. As soon as they entered, the door was closed and a crisp click told them they were locked in.

Maya's eyes glowed with terror. "I'm scared. I want Mommy!"

"Stay strong, Maya. Mommy and Daddy will come to rescue us," promised Nina as she held Maya's plump hand tightly.

Juan and Kyle examined the place. They were inside a room with three solid walls and one glass door that led to a balcony. Unfortunately, bodyguards had that glass door heavily guarded so that not even a bug could fly out without them noticing. It was virtually impossible for the kids to flee under those circumstances.

Kyle couldn't figure out the motive so he asked his siblings, "Why do you think he brought us over?"

Juan sighed and guessed, "Maybe it's because he likes Mommy and wants to force her into marrying him."

Nina scolded angrily, "Stealing another man's wife and kidnapping children. How despicable!"

Maya was upset as well when she heard how Levant wanted to take their mommy away from their daddy.

Her round eyes burned with fury as she growled, "How can Mr. Levant do something like that?"

"Why are you still calling him Mr. Levant? Call him 'meanie' from now on!"

Maya was a little out of it after being scolded by Nina, but the former still nodded.

Kyle suggested, "We should focus on getting out of here. Daddy and Mommy must be worried sick now."

Juan chimed in, "That will only happen if we can fly. Actually, scratch that. Even a bug can't get out under these circumstances."

"Nevertheless, we still have to try. We can't be sitting ducks here."

The four little ones ended up staring at the walls as they thought long and hard about how they might be able to escape.

At the estate.

Evan and Stephen had been working on it for half a day. They were surprised by the amount of effort Levant had put in to keep the kids' location a secret.

Neither Stephen's bodyguards nor Evan's subordinates could find even a clue of where the kids might be.

Jeremy, who had been tailing Levant, also failed in his mission and lost the guy. Despite being ashamed of his defeat, Jeremy returned to the estate with his head down.

The situation prompted Stephen and Evan to take an alternate route to solve the problem. They would first trade the dukedom for the kids' safety. After that, they would work together and somehow reclaim the title from Levant.

"It's a little risky, but that is our only option now."

Evan considered the situation for a bit before turning to Stephen and saying, "I've always been curious about something, but I'm not sure if you'd feel comfortable sharing that information."

"What is it?"

"Who are Levant's birth parents? I'm guessing you looked into his past before you took him in."

That question got Stephen's eyes to dim.

“My wife told me about his family, but I can’t uncover anything about them despite having my people to work on it.”

“You don’t know who his birth parents are?” blurted Evan in astonishment. This guy’s a duke, but even he has no idea whose kid he was raising? Nicole must’ve inherited her kindness from him.

Stephen sighed and explained, “My wife couldn’t get pregnant, so she suggested to adopt a kid. I thought she was just joking at the time, but a few days later, she actually brought a child over. She said that the child was pitiful and was being bullied in the orphanage so she wanted to take him home. I owed my wife too much, and I wanted her to be happy, so I agreed to it. I later sent my men to the orphanage to investigate the matter, but the child seemed to have suddenly shown up at the orphanage. There was no clue as to where he came from.”

An unknown past? I didn’t think that even Levant’s identity is a mystery.

“Does your wife know who his parents are?”

Stephen’s face gloomed over. He answered, “She said that she doesn’t know.”

Evan was speechless. She probably won’t share the information even if she knows the truth. I had John investigate the matter some time ago. I wonder if his investigation resulted in anything?

“Alright then. Go check on Nicole. I’ll deal with the matters at hand.”

“Thank you. I promised I will help you reclaim the dukedom,” said Evan firmly.

Stephen nodded.

Evan went back to his room to tell Nicole their plan. He calmed her nerves when he promised that the children would return safely and soundly.

Nicole’s heart was in a mess when she asked, “Do you think Stephen will hate me for this?”

“He won’t,” replied Evan, who was certain of it. He looked into Nicole’s eyes and explained, “The two people who love you the most in this world are Stephen and me. His fatherly love towards you is likely as deep as my love for you.”

Nicole suddenly realized that she should be nicer to Stephen. He had spent his entire life missing Nicole's mother, and when Nicole considered everything from his point of view, she realized that things weren't easy for him, either.

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Nicole decided that she must thank Stephen after everything had settled down.

The sun had just risen when Stephen called Levant to inform the latter of the good news. Stephen would hand the title over to Levant in exchange for the children's safe return.

Levant was ecstatic.

The children were Nicole's everything; holding them hostage was equivalent to hanging Nicole's life on the balance. That was way more effective than threatening Stephen's life, and Levant was sure that Stephen would agree to his terms.

I thought he'd take at least two days to think things through. Who would've thought that I'd receive the news that quickly?

After having his breakfast, Levant brought his bodyguards and returned to the estate with a gigantic smile on his face.

Nicole's heart ached when she saw that her children were not with them.

“Where are my children?”

“Don’t worry. I will bring you to them as soon as I get what I want.”

How devious! He’s probably worried about sudden changes occurring.

Stephen handed the relevant paperwork and stamps over to Levant.

“Are you happy now?”

“Yes. After all this time, the estate is finally mine! Ever since I set foot in this place, your wife has been telling me that I will be the duke one day. I have been training myself to be its master ever since. After twenty years, I finally got my hands on it!” Levant exclaimed gleefully.

Stephen turned grim upon seeing Levant’s excitement. As Levant’s father, Stephen had failed to teach the boy, which resulted in him being that evil.

“Where are my children? Where are they?”

“Leave the estate right away. My men will take you to them as soon as you leave.”

Nicole was eager to see her children so she packed up quickly and left the estate in a hurry.

Stephen stood outside the estate and stared at the Musgrave family legacy. His heart was aching.

He never thought that he would live to see the day when his adopted son chased him out of the place.

They say a man’s greed was as vast as the sea. Stephen wondered if that was true. Does he really not care about the past twenty years I spent taking care of him and raising him? Are title and power really that important to him?

Evan saw how miserable Stephen’s aging face looked and how the latter’s eyes glowed with immense reluctance. The former walked over and promised again, “Trust me, I will settle this score with him once I settle the kids and Nicole.”

Levant still owed Evan a life, after all, and it was time Evan settled that debt.

Stephen nodded and added, "When the kids are safe, I will take you to the hidden passage, and we will hunt him down together!"

A hidden passage?

Evan was surprised to hear that. It never even occurred to him that the estate had a hidden passage.

"Hurry up. I'm worried that Maya is hungry. Nina might be bullied as well, and Juan and Kyle could be suffering. I want to see my sweethearts as soon as possible," urged Nicole anxiously.

Evan and Stephen turned to one another and smiled simultaneously before hurrying over.

The children were discussing how they would feign being sick in order to escape when, to their surprise, they saw their parents there.

"Daddy! Mommy! You guys are so quick to come to our rescue!"

"Mommy was worried about you guys being bullied, so we hurried over."

"Did that meanie, Levant, force you to marry him?"

"No," replied Nicole while shaking her head.

"Then why did he use the robots to trick us into coming over?" asked Kyle, who was curious as well.

"He didn't do that to marry Mommy. He was after something else."

"What was he after?" interrogated Nina.

Nicole turned and looked apologetically at Stephen before answering, "He wanted the title. Come on, let's get out of here."

The children turned to each other. They had no idea what their mommy meant by title, but they stopped asking questions.

The four youngsters returned to the hotel safe and sound.

Evan immediately ordered John to take Nicole and the kids back to their country. Evan would stay on to help Stephen regain his dukedom.

I will also be settling the score with Levant.

“Daddy, we can stay and help you out.”

“Yeah, we’ll help you!”

Evan put a stern expression on his handsome face before turning to the kids. “No. It’s too dangerous for you kids to stay here. You will go home with Mommy right away!”

Nicole turned from Evan to Stephen.

Stephen had a warm smile on when he looked at her. His eyes oozed of fatherly love and he reminded her, “Have a safe flight. Take good care of the kids.”

Conflicting emotions rose in Nicole’s heart.

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Stephen would not end up in that terrible state if it hadn't been for saving the kids.

Nicole felt like she owed Stephen.

She suddenly felt the urge to call him "dad", but she hesitated. She rubbed her fingers nervously as the word "dad" went back down her throat just as it reached the tip of her tongue.

Nicole thought about her mother being dazed while looking at the sky, falling into depression, and living a life in misery because of that man...

She knew that none of it was Stephen's fault, but she still couldn't get herself to call him "dad".

John stepped forward. "Mrs. Seet, it's time. I'll take you and the children to the airport now."

"Can I stay?" asked Nicole as she looked at Evan.

"No!"

"No!"

Evan and Stephen rejected her simultaneously.

Nicole stared at the two men. She understood what they were trying to do—it was too dangerous for her to stay there and they didn't want her to get hurt.

She could relate to their concern: she would also wish for her children to be far away from any dangerous place.

"Both of you, be careful, okay? We'll be leaving now."

Nicole waved goodbye to the two men. The four little ones pouted. They weren't happy about leaving, but Evan had made things clear and they knew there was no point in arguing. Daddy has tons of ways to force us to leave. Hence, the kids waved goodbye as well.

Stephen glanced at his daughter; he was very reluctant to see her leave.

Still, all he could do was pray silently in his heart. Please, God. Please keep Nicole safe and happy for the rest of her life.

Nicole took her luggage. When she turned the corner with her kids, she vaguely caught Stephen's eyes reddening with tears.

She walked out of the hotel and took a deep breath before pausing.

"John, wait."

Nicole turned to her children and crouched down to whisper to them.

The kids turned to one another, not understanding why their mommy had asked them to do that.

"He sacrificed everything for the four of you, so you should do that for him. Go on now."

The children were stunned; nevertheless, they walked back the way they came.

Stephen and Evan were strategizing their next move when the door to the room opened.

They shifted their attention to the entrance of the room, and Evan was surprised to see four tiny people standing there.

"Did you forget something?"

The children shook their heads.

"Then why did you come back?"

The quadruplets walked to Stephen and bowed to him simultaneously. "Thank you for rescuing us, Grandpa," said the children.

Stephen was shocked beyond words.

The kids called me Grandpa?

The sudden surprise knocked Stephen off his feet. After taking some time to gather himself, he felt his heart thumping with glee. He looked at his grandchildren and reached out to stroke their tiny heads.

“Good. You’re all such adorable kids.”

Too bad I’ve lost everything. I don’t even know what gift I can offer them now.

“The next time we meet, Grandpa will get you all an amazing gift.”

“Thank you, Grandpa.”

Evan smiled at his obedient and intelligent quadruplets.

Ambushing Stephen with an emotional bomb like that... Nicole must’ve been the mastermind behind this.

Evan suddenly thought that in addition to being smart, his wife was also a master at tossing such emotional bombs. I gotta praise her for this after I get home.

“Alright now. Off you go, kids. You’ll miss your flight if you stay any longer.”

The quadruplets nodded and bid their goodbyes again before walking out of the room single file.

Nina found it strange, so she asked, “Why did Mommy tell us to greet Sir Musgrave as grandpa?”

Kyle deliberated before replying, “Maybe he’s the dad that Mommy has been looking for, and that would make him our grandpa.”

The mischievous Juan was taken aback and blurted, “Huh? In that case, don’t we have yet another powerful figure backing us up?”

Maya thought about the luxurious estate and the army of servants and bodyguards there. It’s so nice to have a grandpa that powerful.

“Haha, monsters and demons should move aside, for I have Grandpa next to me!”

Kyle was speechless.

And so was Juan.

And Nina, too.

All three of them turned to Maya and wondered, When did that plump idiot learn to exploit others?

Still, it was rather nice to have a grandpa that capable.

“But I feel that Grandpa is in trouble.”

“It’s fine. Daddy is here, so the issue will be dealt with soon.”

“Good point. We should listen to Daddy and go home. It’s been days since we last went to school, and I miss our teacher and classmates.”

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Chapter 639

Maya sighed. She didn’t miss her teacher at all because the latter had called her parents over after Maya gave her a nickname.

It’s been a while since I went to school. I wonder if she has forgotten all about the nickname? Will she demand to see Mommy and Daddy again?

John sent everyone to the airport in time, but Nicole suddenly complained about having an upset stomach.

“John, I don’t think I can hold it in or take this flight. Take the kids back without me. I’ll take the next flight home.”

“I...” said John in a troubled tone.

“Go on. I will call Mr. Seet and tell him about it.”

The quadruplets looked suspiciously at Nicole. They were certain that their mommy was only faking the stomachache because she didn’t want to leave their daddy alone. Why else would she suddenly have stomach pain when she was all healthy and lively a second ago?

It must be fake.

My gosh, can you at least act a little better? All you are doing is putting your hand on your tummy and delivering the dialogue in such an amateur manner. Your eyes are practically smirking!

You’re insulting our intelligence!

Maya held Nicole’s hand and reminded the latter to go to the doctor’s and drink more warm water.

Maya’s sweet gesture touched Nicole’s heart, making the latter reluctant to let go of her daughter’s chubby little hand.

That fake act, despite the genuine feelings, got Nina impatient. The girl pouted and pointed out, “Alright, come on now. Mommy’s stomachache will magically disappear when she sees Daddy anyway, so stop worrying for no reason. Let’s go.”

Nicole was speechless.

Must Nina be so forthright? Can’t she at least pretend and say a few words of consolation like Maya did?

After the kids got onto the plane with John, Nicole happily got a cab and returned to the hotel.

She strategized and concluded that she could not let Evan see her there. If he did, he would lose his temper and yell at her; he might even take her to the airport again.

It's definitely better to follow him in the dark. I'll only show myself when the time is right.

Having made the decision, Nicole asked the hotel receptionist to give her the room opposite Evan's. This way she could observe his actions through the peephole.

Evan and Stephen finally finished discussing the matter. The two of them were bonding well; they both thought that they could be friends.

"Youngsters nowadays are really getting better at this. I'm too old," commented Stephen with a sigh.

"You're too kind. Your unique ideas and invaluable experience are something that people my age cannot compete against."

"You're very humble, Mr. Seet. I am happy that Nicole found a man like you. I pray that you will continue giving her a happy life."

"Don't worry. I will."

Stephen nodded satisfactorily.

Levant would not have done what he did if he were just as humble and honorable as Evan.

One would wonder how Levant, as the boy Stephen had adopted and raised for twenty years, would react to seeing Stephen again.

"I'll have Jeremy set everything up. We have to strike as soon as possible."

"Okay, let's ambush Levant before his hold on the dukedom becomes tighter."

Jeremy rushed to prepare everything as instructed by Evan.

That night.

Evan and Stephen left the hotel in the middle of the night while everyone was asleep.

Curious, Nicole tailed the two.

At the estate.

Portia was furious when she learned about Stephen being kicked out of the estate.

“How could he? How could he?”

“Calm down, Ma’am. You can’t get too emotional. Your body is still recovering and you have to be careful with your health.”

Portia coughed and swept the medication on the table onto the floor.

“Go get Levant over. I want to talk to him. Did a demon take his conscience away? How could he do something so vile? Get him over right away!”

The maids didn’t dare to defy Portia upon seeing how angry she was. They quickly went to call Levant over.

Levant leisurely put down his document, stood up, and followed the maids to Portia’s room.

“Mom, how are you feeling?”

The second Levant walked in, he put a faint smile on his face.

As far as Levant was concerned, Portia was nothing like Stephen. Stephen wanted to pass his title to Nicole, but Portia had always wanted Levant to be the next duke.

Daphne once posed a threat to Levant’s claim to the title, but even then, Portia never did or said anything about stopping Levant from inheriting the dukedom.

Additionally, Portia was the one who brought Levant to the estate in the first place, so he respected her as his biological mother.

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Chapter 640

Portia glared at Levant and scolded, "How could you do something so despicable? I am so disappointed in you, Levant."

"Mom, you will only be even more disappointed if I didn't do anything," insisted Levant while staring straight into her eyes.

Portia looked at him from head to toe. She later scoffed, "Are you saying bullsh*t to justify your crimes? You can't wash your sins away via lies."

Levant walked to her and asked, "Mom, do you know who Nicole is to Dad?"

Portia was furious as soon as she heard Nicole's name. "I am talking to you about the dukedom. Why are you changing the subject to that b*tch?" asked Portia, who deliberated before adding, "Are you jealous because that b*tch got close to your dad? Is that why you chased your dad out of the estate?"

"Mom, you were wounded from the assassination attempt and have been recuperating in your room. It is normal for you not to have heard the recent news—that Nicole is Dad's biological daughter."

Portia's face darkened upon hearing Levant's words.

"W-what did you say? That b*tch is your father's daughter?"

How could it be? How could he actually have an illegitimate daughter?

"Mom, you know how your relationship with Dad truly is, so I won't elaborate further. But it is true that Nicole is Dad's daughter and he wanted to pass the title to her. Do you think that is fair to me?"

"W-what did you say?"

Portia's mind was at a loss after hearing those two shocking news. She took some time to digest that information.

It took her a while to regain her composure and asked, "Is everything you say true?"

"Absolutely. You can call Dad and ask him about it if you don't believe me."

Portia had a hard time accepting it.

Passing the title to Nicole? Then what does that make me? How could he leave everything for his b*stard child? That kid... could she be the child that woman was pregnant with over twenty years ago? Wasn't the kid aborted? And didn't the woman marry someone else?

Portia had always thought that the rumor of Stephen's search for his illegitimate child was fake. She never thought that there would come a day when the child would show up in front of her to take everything away.

Stephen Musgrave, I am your wife. How can you disregard me completely and only think of the illegitimate child you have with that woman? How could you do that? How could you!

Levant was relieved to see Portia going livid.

At the very least, Portia did not think that he was at fault.

Levant believed that he was just fighting for what was rightfully his, so Portia should be on his side.

"Don't be sad, Mom. I may be adopted but I will treat you like my mother and love you as a son."

Portia remained silent for a moment. She tilted her head up and stared at Levant with anxiety burning in her eyes. Did I make a mistake taking him in all those years ago?

Levant saw how terrible she looked and assumed that she was worried about Stephen.

"Don't worry, Mom. Dad's son-in-law, Evan Seet, is a pretty capable man. Dad will be just fine living with them. Moreover, Dad will be happy about being able to see Nicole all the time, so all you need to do is take care of yourself and recover as soon as possible, Mom."

Portia had her head down and turned quiet. She looked troubled but she finally instructed, "Please leave for now. I want to be on my own."

"Okay, rest well."

Portia turned pale as she watched Levant leave her room.

She thought about how she adopted Levant all those years ago. Every scene bubbled up in her mind...

What would Stephen do if he realizes that the boy he has been raising for over twenty years is that man's son? No, I must take this secret to my grave. No one can know!

Levant returned to his room and asked his bodyguards, "Have you figured out where they are?"

"Ms. Lane and the kids returned to their country, but Evan Seet and Sir Musgrave have stayed back."

"I knew they wouldn't leave just like that. They must be biding their time and waiting for an opportunity to strike. Keep a close eye on them and report to me as soon as you learn anything."

"Yes, Sir!"

After the bodyguards left, Levant sat on his chair and let his mind wander, as his long fingers tapped on the desk. He now had the title, but the battle wasn't over yet.

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Chapter 641

Levant knew Evan well, and as there was a life at play between the two of them, Levant knew Evan would certainly go through heaven and hell to fight back.

It's probably best for everything to end. I cannot rest well with this issue hanging over my head.

Evan, Stephen, Jeremy, and a handful of subordinates went up a hill near the estate.

"There's a secret passage here?"

"That's right. It will lead us straight to the estate's study room."

"If that's the case, it'll be much easier for us to deal with Levant."

"Exactly! We'll enter from this opening and move the boulder at the end of the tunnel. The passage is right behind it."

Jeremy and the others worked together to move the boulder as soon as Stephen finished speaking. As promised, a passage revealed itself after they moved the boulder away.

"Follow me!"

Stephen led the way. Evan followed behind the man and suddenly thought of the need to dig a secret tunnel from his own house as well. It can serve as an emergency exit should any danger come at us.

"Where are they going?"

Nicole, who had been tailing them, went into the tunnel after them. She didn't dare get too close to them, though, because she was worried about being discovered.

She also made sure not to stay too far away from the group, either. The place was dark and she was scared.

The men walked all the way to the end of the tunnel, where Stephen informed them that the study room was right behind the wall.

It was likely that Levant was still in the study room at the time, so someone suggested that they wait for a while.

“What are we waiting for? It’d be better if he is in the study. There are so many of us whereas he’s on his own. We won’t have to worry about not being able to handle him.”

“He’s right. We should strike while the iron is hot!”

Jeremy thought that his subordinates’ words made sense, so he turned to Evan.

Evan’s eyes shone as he made his mental calculations. Suddenly, he asked, “Do you think Levant will set a trap for us?”

Set a trap? Why did Mr. Seet suddenly say that?

“What do you mean, Mr. Seet?”

Evan remained quiet for a moment. He then instructed, “Jeremy, assign two men to send Sir Musgrave back.”

“No, I won’t leave. I cannot face Nicole if anything happens to you,” said Stephen.

“I won’t be able to face her, either, if anything happens to you.”

Hearing their conversation from some distance away, Nicole couldn’t help rolling her eyes. Oh, for the love of... I mean, can’t you both just leave if it’s so dangerous?

“Sir Musgrave, Mr. Seet, how about you both leave? I will handle the rest.”

Jeremy had just finished speaking when he saw Evan and Stephen opening the secret door to the study room together.

The room was empty; Levant was nowhere to be seen. Everyone walked in cautiously.

“Levant is not here, Mr. Seet. Should we hide?” asked Jeremy when he saw the empty room. He had just finished speaking when the door to the study suddenly flung open.

Levant had his guards with him and was glaring at the intruders.

Jeremy was flabbergasted.

Sh*t! Mr. Seet’s hunch was right. Levant actually set a trap for us!

“It’s been a while,” commented Levant as he walked into the room. His lips curved into a small grin when he saw the secret doorway.

“I honestly didn’t know about this secret door. Dad, why did you bring everyone over?”

Stephen took a step forward and look right into the man’s eyes. “Levant, if you can threaten us with the kids’ lives, we can also use underhanded methods to take back everything that doesn’t belong to you in the first place!”

Levant didn’t care, nor was he affected when he heard those words.

“Dad, you’ve already handed the title over to me, so please stop dreaming about getting it back. You spent the past twenty years raising me so I won’t make this difficult for you. Please leave on your own accord.” Levant then shifted his attention to Evan, his eyes looking colder.

“Evan Seet, I am truly astounded by your bravery. You actually tried to sneak into my estate?”

Confidence and pride crept up on Evan’s handsome face as his gaze locked in on Levant. “It’s time we settle our issues and get even, Levant.”

Getting even with me? Hah! He’s in my territory and my men are everywhere. I honestly have no idea why he is that confident.

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Chapter 642

“I should remind you, Mr. Seet, that we are on my estate now. We’re nowhere near the Seet family residence.”

“I know that well. So? Do you have the guts to dance this dance with me?”

Evan was taunting Levant with his words and eye contact. We can’t fight head-on because they have the advantage in terms of number. The only way out is to claim victory with our wits.

A one-on-one battle will make this a fair fight and is our best shot at taking him down. Unfortunately, there is no saying as to whether he will accept the challenge.

Levant shrugged nonchalantly at Evan’s taunts. It’s nothing more than a one-on-one battle. What’s there to be afraid of?

Levant thought about how he would be able to rest well for the rest of his life if he ended up killing Evan.

After Evan dies, maybe I can even figure out a way to get back with Nicole.

“Sure, let’s do this. Do watch your back, Mr. Seet, because I will not be showing you any mercy.”

Evan’s irises constricted upon hearing Levant’s words, and the two men glared at each other. Every spectator on-site stepped back as a chill ran down their spines.

Everyone understood that the battle ahead would be an incredible fight to the death.

“Careful, Mr. Seet,” reminded Jeremy, who couldn’t help voicing up.

Evan clenched his fists. He took a few steps forward and swung his leg. Levant’s athletic figure jumped backward and evaded that kick entirely.

“Mr. Seet, isn’t that move a little too weak?”

“That’s the warm-up,” replied Evan, who thought that being at a disadvantage that early in the battle was fine. I can win if I scrutinize his actions and memorize his moves.

Levant grinned diabolically. And then it happened: Levant did an insanely fast backflip and landed right in front of Evan, after which the former swung his leg like a tornado and made a heavy landing on Evan’s chest.

Evan backed away quickly and stumbled a little before he regained his footing.

They had only exchanged “pleasantries” twice, but even that was enough to get to Levant’s head.

He challenged me when that is all he has? He is so full of himself; he will die for it.

Levant attacked aggressively and carelessly after that. Every move was fierce—there was even a moment when Levant thought that victory was close. However, that was also the precise moment when Evan ambushed the momentarily distracted Levant. Evan faked a retreat before forging ahead at an incredible speed. Before anyone could see what was happening, Evan had already grabbed a shiny blade out of his pocket and pressed it against Levant’s neck.

“This is the second time I have your life within my grasp. You held my kids hostage the last time, but this time... This time, I can take your life!”

“I didn’t think that you can actually fight, Evan Seet. Still, I won’t celebrate just yet if I were you. You might have won the fight against me, but you won’t be able to leave in one piece, either. We’ll just end up dragging each other to our deaths.”

“I won’t die with you. You owe me a life, and our debt will be settled once I kill you.”

“Are you sure?”

Levant’s words prompted Evan to turn around. That was when Evan saw that Levant’s men had already had Stephen and Jeremy surrounded.

“Go on, Evan Seet. Kill me if you can’t care less about their deaths. Just remember that Stephen is Nicole’s father. She will never forgive you if anything happens to him!”

Evan couldn't speak.

He was deep in his thought. It was clear that he would never sacrifice their lives.

"Don't hold back for our sake, Mr. Seet. Kill the ass*le who tried to murder you."

"That's right, Mr. Seet. Kill him. Have no concern for us."

Jeremy and his men were brave despite facing death.

Stephen, however, looked conflicted. He wasn't afraid of dying, but Levant was the adopted son that Stephen had been raising for the past twenty years. Stephen couldn't bear to watch the boy die.

What is the best course of action under these circumstances?

Levant suddenly attacked Evan with a powerful punch while the latter was distracted. Unprepared, the blade Evan was clutching dropped onto the floor.

"Evan Seet, have you heard the saying that even a dragon can't defeat a snake while in enemy territory? How arrogant are you to have come to my turf to settle the score with me?"

Evan clenched his fists. He was about to attack again when he saw a familiar figure standing behind Levant. That was the woman he could recognize from any distance and angle!

D-didn't she leave with the kids? Why is she here now?

Nicole put her finger in front of her lips, signaling Evan to keep quiet.

"Mr. Levant, behind you..."

Levant's men tried to warn him, but when he finally sensed that something was off and turned his head, Nicole swiftly placed a few silver needles on Levant's acupressure points.

Levant was surprised to see Nicole there, but his surprise lasted only a split second. After that, his vision suddenly went dark and he collapsed onto the floor.

“Looks like my medical skills are still pretty useful.”

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Chapter 643

Nicole was delighted.

Stephen was familiar with the spots that Nicole targeted and understood that Levant was simply knocked out temporarily.

However, that was still a great opportunity for Stephen to fight back.

He stepped up and glared at the men surrounding them before announcing, “Levant is dead, and I will remain the duke and the master of this house. Those who dare to come after me will share the same fate as him!” The guards bought the lie. They turned to Levant, who was lying on the floor, and began weighing their options. Compared to staying loyal to a dead man, it was much more important to save themselves.

After turning to one another, the men knelt down simultaneously and admitted defeat. “Sir Musgrave,” greeted the men.

“Leave us,” ordered Stephen. The men backed out of the study room right away.

And just like that, Levant fell into their hands.

Stephen understood that Levant owed Evan a life, but as Levant’s foster father, Stephen still wished that Evan would spare Levant’s life.

Displeasure bubbled up in Evan’s eyes.

If Evan hadn't been alert when the plane crashed, he would have long been dead.

Being the infamously merciless Lucifer, Evan really wanted to kill Levant.

However, Evan also understood where Stephen was coming from and how the latter must be feeling at this moment.

After deliberating for some time, Evan turned to Nicole and said, "Actually, you are the one who knocked him out at the crucial moment. You should be the one to decide if we should let him go."

Nicole struggled with that decision. She saw how sad Stephen was and sighed internally.

"He may live, but he really shouldn't remember certain things."

Both Levant and Evan caught Nicole's meaning.

Greed and desire overwhelmed Levant, so it would be to his own benefit if he could forget everything. This way, he would no longer crave power and would become an ordinary man leading an ordinary life.

Stephen couldn't speak for a moment there, but he ultimately agreed by saying, "I will send him away."

"Yes, that's for the best. If he remembers any of this, your position will remain threatened and he will just end up committing even more sins."

"I know."

Stephen took out the silver needles and used them on Levant like the professional he was.

Stephen sighed internally. Back then, I learned acupuncture because I thought I could use it to save lives. Who would've thought that I will end up deliberately giving someone amnesia?

Despite the situation, Stephen took comfort at the thought of Levant spending the rest of his life as an ordinary man. Giving him amnesia is equivalent to saving his souls and stopping him from committing sins again.

“It’s done.”

Nicole was Wesley’s student as well, so she could tell that Stephen didn’t cheat and that his method was accurate. She shot a look at Evan after the needles were taken out.

Evan immediately ordered, “Take him away!”

“Understood, Mr. Seet.”

Jeremy and his men took Levant away via the secret tunnel they used to get into the estate.

Stephen wanted to transfer everything to Nicole after he regained his title as duke, but Nicole rejected his offer.

“I have to hurry back to my country. My kids have all gone home and I have to deal with a lot of important issues once I get back. I honestly don’t have the time to stay here and be a duchess. Besides, I won’t be able to hold onto this title anyway. Aren’t you worried about the Musgrave family going berserk after they learn about you handing everything to me?”

Stephen turned to Evan, who had been standing aside the entire time.

Stephen was certain that the other members of the Musgrave family wouldn’t be able to riot if Evan were there to help Nicole.

“Then come back once you have settled everything on your side. Nicole, everything here belongs to you!” insisted Stephen.

Nicole frowned. She didn’t understand why Stephen was so hellbent on getting her to be the heir.

Still, she nodded to delay any plans of inheritance. She prayed that Stephen would end up choosing another, more capable member of the Musgrave family to inherit everything.

The door to the room suddenly flung open. Portia had rushed over anxiously after she heard about Levant’s demise.

“Where’s Levant? How could you kill him?” demanded Portia as soon as she barged in. She growled at Stephen with raging eyes.

“Levant had it coming. He has nobody but himself to blame!”

Stephen was fuming as well. He blamed his wife for everything because Levant wouldn't have turned out that way if Portia hadn't been brainwashing the boy. Levant wouldn't have to suffer if she never spoiled him and told him that he would be the heir.

Portia kept quiet. Her eyes were as sharp and as deadly as a dagger when she asked, “Do you know who Levant really is? Do you know who you have been raising as your own son for the past twenty years?”

Curiosity donned Stephen's face as he asked, “Who is he?”

Portia's thin lips curved into an evil grin that got Stephen to tremble.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 644

Stephen had always known that Levant's true identity was anything but ordinary; still, he was nervous when he was that close to the truth.

Portia scoffed and said, “He is Murphy's son, Murphy's biological son!”

No one spoke.

Waves of surprise smashed into Stephen after Portia told everyone the truth. It was so shocking that Stephen had a hard time standing still.

He turned to Portia; he couldn't figure out why she would adopt Murphy's son.

They both knew how scary and powerful Murphy was.

“Who is Murphy?” asked Nicole. The door to the secret passageway flung open as soon as she asked that question. Jeremy had returned to report something urgent.

“Mr. Seet, something terrible happened. We had just exited the cave when a mysterious group showed up and took Levant away.”

No one said a word.

Stephen’s face darkened.

The leader of that mysterious group was probably Murphy himself.

If Murphy had rescued and taken Levant away, then it was likely that a bloodbath was coming for the Musgrave Estate.

“Investigate the matter and find out who they are,” instructed Evan. Portia suddenly sneered.

“There’s no need for that. The ones who took Levant away must be Murphy’s men. Stephen Musgrave, your enemy has shown up.”

“Who is Murphy?” asked Nicole again.

“He is just the head of a bunch of hooligans. I am the duke, so naturally, I can deal with him with ease. You guys don’t need to worry at all. I will have my men look into the matter and settle it accordingly. Go pack your things and leave as soon as possible,” instructed Stephen.

Nicole was rendered speechless.

He is chasing us away so eagerly. That Murphy must be a force to be reckoned with.

Evan kept quiet. He thought that Stephen’s life wouldn’t be threatened regardless of how powerful Murphy was.

After all, the estate had tons of guards and servants, and they were all somewhat capable.

Moreover, Levant had been taken away. If he somehow regained his memory, his first target would be Evan.

Staying in the country might not be a wise choice, given the situation. It's probably better for us to monitor Levant and Murphy from a distance and act accordingly.

Before Evan left the country, he instructed Jeremy to keep a close eye on the estate and to report directly to him should anything happen.

"Don't worry, Mr. Seet. I know what to do."

Evan and Nicole stood outside the estate. Nicole couldn't help thinking that Stephen looked strange when Murphy's name was mentioned.

"Will something bad happen?"

"No, and stop overthinking everything."

Nicole sighed internally. She prayed that everything would be fine with Stephen.

On the plane.

Nicole turned to Evan and asked, "Do you think the others will be frightened when they see you?"

Only then did Evan recall that everyone else thought that he had died when the plane crashed.

They will be so surprised when they see me alive and standing in front of them.

"Should I put on a disguise and only show up when the timing is right?"

When the timing is right...

Nicole thought about it. That makes sense, too. We have no idea how the Seet Group is doing. If other factions had been trying to steal the company's shares from our family, they will be scared sh*tless when Evan shows up.

The only problem was that they didn't know if their kids had already blabbed about Evan being alive.

Evan then called John to ask about the situation.

The call was picked up soon after.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Seet. I reminded the kids right after we landed and told them not to say a word about it.”

Huh, my kids are pretty tight-lipped. Good, it’ll be much easier for me to deal with the matter that way.

Evan hung up the call and turned to Nicole.

“I’ll put on the Yoda mask when we reach the Seet residence.”

Nicole nodded.

I wonder if Sophia and Jonathan will kick their son’s butt after learning about him faking his own death.

Nicole planned to sit back with her popcorn and watch the drama unfold if that actually happened.

Evan had tricked Nicole as well, so she knew what it felt like to be fooled. I’ll be understanding and allow the victims to vent their frustration as they see fit.

At the Seet residence.

The quadruplets turned and smiled at one another when they saw Nicole walking in with Yoda right beside her.

It’s Daddy in that scary mask again. Looks like we have to play along with them.

“Mommy, I miss you so much.”

“It’s only been two days, and you miss me already?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 645

“I miss you too, Mommy.”

“Mommy, we also miss you!”

Nicole looked like a tree with koala bears hanging onto it when she held her kids all at once. Juan, in particular, clung to her foot.

Juan later secretly whispered beside Nicole’s ear. “I’m going to tell you a secret, Mommy. Uncle Davin has crossed the line this time. He insisted on marrying an escort, who is driving grandma and grandpa insane.”

Nicole suddenly recalled her discussion with Sheila and Davin when she was still in K Nation.

The escort was a rude and problematic woman with a terrible attitude. She completely disregarded Nicole.

How did she put it back then? I think her exact words were something like, “Evan is dead, so Nicole is nothing but a piece of sh*t.” Oh, that b*tch. I have got to see what her sorry a*s looks like.”

Nicole secretly asked Juan, “Have you met that escort before? Is she prettier than Ms. Sheila?”

Juan shook his head.

Nicole was deep in thought. She was back in the country, so it was likely that they would meet soon.

Sophia walked down the stairs with her hand on her chest. She was both surprised and excited to see Nicole there.

Sophia didn't think that Nicole would return that quickly because the quadruplets said nothing about that.

"Nicole, you're back. That's amazing. I'm so glad to see you."

Nicole grinned and asked, "How have you been?"

Sophia looked pale. She looked like she had just gone through a terrible ordeal and was in a messed up mental state. It was obvious that she was troubled.

Sophia sighed and started complaining about all the horrid things Davin had done.

Nicole was flabbergasted after hearing what Sophia shared. Even Yoda, who had been standing at the side, couldn't help frowning.

The man Sophia was describing... Was that really the Davin they knew?

Back then, he respected and feared his mother the most, but he had completely changed and was now ridiculously rebellious. That surprised everyone.

"Don't worry, I will go talk to him this afternoon and find out what is going on."

Sophia was stunned when she heard that. She advised, "Nicole, don't go talk to that stupid son of mine just yet. Instead, drop by the kindergarten this afternoon. The kids' teacher asked to meet their parents, but I am getting too old. My back is killing me and my headache worsened after my argument with Davin. Honestly, I..."

Nicole was heartbroken when she saw Sophia's ailing state. As the mother, it was only right for Nicole to go to the kindergarten anyway, so she replied, "Okay, I'll go to the kindergarten."

"Good."

Sophia held Nicole's hand tightly. The former was comforted by the latter's presence. Sophia later turned around and instructed the maids to prepare lunch.

Nicole deliberately asked about Seet Group's wellbeing during lunch. After that, she shot a look at Yoda, hinting at the latter to listen closely.

Yoda received the message with a slight nod.

Both of them turned to Sophia after that.

Sophia frowned and sighed with a heavy heart.

“Davin focused all of his attention on that escort and is not as attentive towards the company’s wellbeing as he used to be. Because of this, the other factions of the family started to target the company. They would already have taken over the company if Jonathan hadn’t been working extra hard to counter them. I heard that they have a plan in mind and will be trying to snatch Seet Group away. I honestly don’t know how long Jonathan can keep them at bay,” said Sophia, who thought about Evan at that moment. With a broken heart, she wiped her tears away and commented, “They wouldn’t dare to even think about taking over Seet Group if Evan were still around. Oh, my beautiful boy. How can you leave this world before your father and me?”

“Don’t worry, Sophia. Seet Group will be just fine. It will return to its former self soon,” promised Nicole before she turned to Yoda.

Yoda’s eyes showed his constraints. He didn’t want to see his mother so depressed.

He sighed internally. Don’t worry, Mom. I will settle the matter quickly. I promise!

Time passed quickly, and it was time to go to the kindergarten. Yoda drove Nicole and the quadruplets over.

On their way, Nicole turned to the children and asked curiously, “Why did your teacher ask to meet me? Did you guys do anything wrong?”

Juan and Kyle shook their heads simultaneously before sneaking a peek at Maya.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 646

Maya tilted her head down in fear while rubbing her round and chubby hands. She didn't say a word and sat there like an adorable, harmless baby.

Nina remained quiet as well. She had her head held high like she had nothing to do with today's meeting.

Nicole thought that of her four children, Juan and Kyle were the naughtiest, so she calmed down after seeing the boys shake their heads.

She guessed that the teacher had asked to see her because the kids had skipped too many classes. I will probably be asked to help the kids study so they can catch up with the others.

The car arrived at the kindergarten soon after. Nicole hopped out of the car and followed the kids to their classroom.

Maya, however, struggled. Will Mommy be criticized? Should I warn her?

Maya hesitated for a long time, but even as they reached their classroom, the girl was still not brave enough to confess.

"Okay, you four go to your classroom. I'll head to your teacher's office."

"Goodbye, Mommy."

"Bye, Mommy."

"Bye-bye, Mommy."

Nina, Kyle, and Juan bid Nicole goodbye. Maya was the only one who took forever to mutter, "Mommy, t-take care."

Nicole had her head up high and strode to the teacher's office with a bright smile on her face.

"Hello, I am Kyle, Maya, Nina, and Juan's mother. You're their teacher, right?"

The teacher scanned Nicole from head to toe. The former's face darkened when she saw how the latter was grinning.

"Maya's mommy, I asked you here today because I want to talk to you about the kids' education."

Nicole put her grin away when she saw how serious the teacher was behaving. Respectfully, Nicole looked right into the teacher's eyes and agreed, "You're right. The children's education is important. Please share your opinion and advice on the matter."

The teacher, Ms. Patty, cleared her throat and glared sternly at Nicole. "Maya's mom, your child gave the teachers degrading nicknames. As a parent, don't you think you should teach them a lesson about that?"

Giving the teacher a degrading nickname?

Nicole thought of Juan and Kyle the second she heard that.

Ah, those two naughty rug rats. They swore that they were innocent when we were heading over! They gave their teachers degrading nicknames. How is that not wrong? I've got to punish them at home.

"I'm so sorry. It's my children's fault for calling you names. Please don't be angry. I apologize on behalf of Juan and Kyle, and I promise I will punish them for it."

Ms. Patty's stance softened when she saw how sincere Nicole was, so she corrected her nicely, "Juan and Kyle are not the ones who came up with the nicknames. It's Maya. Please talk to Maya about it and don't let it happen again."

Nicole was flabbergasted. She thought that she heard it wrongly.

In a voice filled with uncertainty, she asked, "Ms. Patty, did you say that the one who came up with the nicknames is Maya?"

“Yes,” replied Ms. Patty firmly.

Nicole frowned. Maya is the most obedient among my four kids. I can't believe she did something like that.

Ms. Patty shared her findings and some evidence when she saw the suspicion in Nicole's eyes.

“Maya gave a few teachers nicknames. For instance, her nickname for me is Ms. Platypus.”

Nicole was speechless. My Maya is that naughty? She could only grin awkwardly and apologize again to the teacher.

Ms. Patty shot her a stern look and added, “She also gave other teachers different nicknames. They are so degrading that I am too embarrassed to even share them. Please go home and have a proper conversation with your child about it.”

Nicole couldn't speak.

Different nicknames for different teachers? Is Maya really that smart?

Nicole didn't know what to say.

If Maya truly had done all that, then she definitely overstepped.

“Don't worry, Ms. Patty, I will definitely talk to Maya about this. It won't happen again,” promised Nicole.

After apologizing profusely, Nicole left the teacher's office with a heavy heart.

She would never have guessed that she was asked to drop by the school for that!

Evan had been waiting for Nicole in the car. She sighed deeply upon getting in.

Only then did she learn why Sophia had her come to the school instead. Sophia is probably too embarrassed to come because she knows about Maya calling her teachers names.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 647

Darn it, if I had known what I was walking into, I-I would've gotten Evan to do that in my place.

Seeing how terrible Nicole looked, Evan asked her what was wrong.

“Go talk to your daughter when you get home. Don't let her give her teachers nicknames again.”

Evan turned around and stared curiously at her.

“What did Nina call her teacher?”

Nicole rolled her eyes and pointed out, “Don't put the blame on Nina. Maya is the one who did it, not Nina.”

“Maya?”

Evan was just as shocked as Nicole was when she first heard about it.

“Yes, Maya! Go ask her what nicknames she gave the teachers, and find out how she even came up with those names in the first place!”

“Alright, alright. I'll go talk to her about it. Shall we go see Davin now?”

Nicole checked how Evan looked with the Yoda mask on. It was likely that no one would recognize him.

“Sure, let's head over to the Seet Group.”

Evan hurriedly drove to the Seet Group building.

Along the way, Nicole called Davin to ask him where he was.

Davin was surprised to be receiving a call from Nicole.

“What’s up, Nicole?”

“I’m back in the country and am heading over to the office. Are you there?”

“I-I’m at the bar.”

“Davin Seet, you are at the bar during working hours? A-Are you really going to let Seet Group crumble?”

Davin turned to the escort beside him, looking troubled.

“I’m busy and have to go, Nicole. Bye.”

Davin hung up, which infuriated Nicole.

Sitting next to Nicole and driving, Evan couldn’t help being curious. How did Davin end up like that?

“Should we go to Seet Group? Or do we go to the bar to find him?”

“Let’s drop by Seet Group first. We’ll head over to the bar later.”

When they arrived at the Seet Group building, Nicole got out of the car with the masked Evan.

Evan stood at the main entrance of the building and stared emotionally at the company that he had spent years fighting for and building.

Evan had sweat and bled for the company—it was like a child he had been raising for years. Yet, he had only been gone for a few months and the company was already at risk of being taken over.

Evan refused to let something like that happen.

“Let’s head in and see how things are now.”

“Okay.”

Nicole forged ahead while Evan followed closely behind with his Yoda mask on.

Nicole’s sudden appearance got the company’s employees talking. Many of them couldn’t contain their curiosity, who then gathered to gossip.

“Why is Mr. Seet’s wife suddenly showing up here?”

“I don’t know, either. Last I heard, she left the country with the owner of Levant Winery.”

“The company is fighting a civil war now, and as employees, we are in terrible shape. We have to listen to every single person’s orders. None of this would have happened if Mr. Seet is still around.”

“Did she come to the office to get her hands on the Seet Group as well?”

“If that’s the case, the company will see yet another round of showdown.”

“.....”

The staff finally resumed working after they finished gossiping.

Nicole led Yoda to the top floor.

She held Yoda’s hand tightly when they were alone in the elevator. “I trust you. Everything will belong to you once more in no time,” said Nicole.

Yoda nodded.

The only problem was that they had been away for a few months, so they had no idea who was the one holding all the power. They also didn’t know how segregated the company was, how much resources had slipped out of the company’s grasp, or how much internal damage had been done. They would have to investigate everything carefully.

They were approaching the president’s office when they heard Adam and Lisa in an argument inside the office.

What the hell are they doing here?

When they listened closely, they could tell that Adam and Lisa were scolding someone.

Lisa's piercing voice went, "You are nothing but a scoundrel taken in by Seet Group. You will do as instructed and will not talk back at us!"

"Exactly. Do your job and reassign these projects to me right away. We won't treat you poorly after you accomplish your task. Whatever Evan offered you back then, we will offer even more!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 648

"That's right. Evan Seet is dead so you should abandon that sinking ship."

Nicole frowned and commented, "They are scolding John. Wait, didn't you scar Lisa's face? Why would a proud woman like her show up and bark so loudly when she has an ugly scar on her face?"

Yoda was taken aback as well.

"Let's head in and see what's going on. John can't handle them for long."

Nicole nodded before reaching out to open the door to the president's office.

Bam! Both Lisa and Adam were surprised by the door flinging open.

Their faces shone with distaste when they saw that the person standing by the door was Nicole. They immediately had their guard up.

Nicole examined Lisa's face. Holy f*ck! They definitely hired an expert to perform plastic surgery on her! D*mn, that expert managed to fix her face after Evan disfigured it to that extent? I'm impressed by the expert's skill!

"What are you doing here, Nicole?"

Adam's hostile voice made Nicole come back to reality.

"I don't need to report to you when or why I am here," said Nicole before she strode to the desk and placed her bag on the side. She acted naturally as if she was walking into her own office.

No one spoke.

Adam choked on that. He heard about how Nicole went to K Nation with Levant and how the kids also followed her. Back then, Adam thought that it was good news because it'd mean that there was less competition for the Seet family's wealth. He never dreamed that Nicole would be back.

Did she come back to get her hands on the Seet Group?

Lisa wasn't going to sit around idly and endure it all. She assessed Nicole from head to toe and dissed, "This is the Seet family's company. You've already abandoned everything and eloped with your lover. How could you walk back in here so shamelessly?"

"What makes you think that I left with my lover?" interrogated Nicole as she glared at Lisa.

"Everyone knows about how you eloped with the owner of Levant Winery. What's wrong? Did the guy dump you? Is that why you have shamelessly returned, to try to take advantage of the Seet Group?"

What the hell? I left with Levant to find my biological father. How did that turn into me eloping with Levant?

Lisa's ignorant attitude and gossipy tongue could sprout so much bullsh*t that even the cows would be jealous of her.

There's no need to be polite with unreasonable morons like that.

Nicole put on a smile and taunted Lisa, "You're absolutely right. I'm back to take over the company, so you can expect an even tougher battle ahead. Let's see which one of us will be more capable to claim Seet Group."

F*ck! That devil of a woman has grown even more shameless after her trip overseas. She actually voiced her vile intention aloud!

"Y-you despicable b*tch. You have no right or claim to Seet Group!"

"Mrs. Seet definitely has the right and a say in the company. She gave birth to all four of Mr. Seet's children, and the company is Mr. Seet's heart and soul. Naturally, Mrs. Seet and her kids have authority over the company's affairs." John stepped forward to defend Nicole.

John knew that Evan was standing at the side disguised as Yoda. I don't need to worry about Adam and Lisa's empty barks when Mr. Seet is right there.

"Hmph, you f*cking dumb*ss!" dissed Lisa. Her eyes shot daggers at John because she never thought John would dare speak up for Nicole. After that, Lisa added, "You're actually defending her? She's nothing but a helpless widow who can't protect you. Open your eyes and figure out who the real boss is over here!"

"Exactly. I can have Davin fire you, John."

John shrugged. "I don't think Mr. Davin will listen to you."

"You don't believe me? Fine, I'll show you what I can do. Just you wait!"

Adam looked confident as he took his phone out of his pocket to make a call.

After hanging up, Adam smirked at John and said, "Just you wait. Davin is on his way back to fire you right now!"

Nicole frowned. She had called Davin on the way over but he said he was busy.

Adam just called Davin; will Davin really make it here?

Yoda was curious about that as well.

However, the person that Adam called just now did not sound like Davin. It was likely that Adam had called someone else.

That sounded like a woman's voice. Could that be the escort?

Yoda and Nicole turned to one another. They simultaneously thought that Adam might be the one who got the escort to hang out with Davin.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 649

27/07/2021 by Novel Heart

Nicole analyzed the situation. If Adam really is using the escort to control Davin from the shadows, then there is no saying about how things would turn out later.

After all, Davin had gone crazy for that escort and went as far as clashing with his own mother, whom he feared and loved the most. Davin also called off his engagement to Sheila for that escort's sake. It was the classic case of going head over heels in love with someone.

Under those circumstances, there was no certainty as to whom Davin would side in the end.

Evan couldn't reveal himself to everyone just yet, and if Davin were to collude with Adam, Nicole's shot at winning the battle would be slim.

Nicole thought long and hard before she cleared her throat and came up with a random excuse to get John to run some errands for her. The best course of action is to protect John by getting him out of here.

John didn't understand Nicole's intention until he saw the message she sent.

"I'll do that right away, Mrs. Seet."

"Good. Now go get those files for me."

“Understood.”

Lisa rolled her eyes at John. Davin will be back by the time you come back with the files. He will teach you a lesson then.

Twenty minutes later, Davin waltzed into the office with a woman right behind him.

The employees started gossiping again.

“I wonder which lottery that escort struck to have actually caught the eyes of Mr. Davin.”

“Exactly. The eldest daughter of the Muir family is smarter, prettier, and more capable than that escort. I honestly don’t know what Mr. Davin sees in her.”

“Is this what love is? Can it make a person turn a blind eye to the obvious disparity in intelligence and beauty?”

No one replied.

The employees shrugged; they were all stumped.

Davin suddenly felt nervous when he stood outside the president’s office. He saw his brother’s Maybach parked outside the building as he was heading over and guessed that Nicole had come.

Nicole must’ve heard about all my unacceptable behaviors and will definitely scold me later.

“Davin, I want to walk in while holding your hand.”

The escort linked arms with Davin before he could even reply.

Davin paused for a moment but didn’t say anything before opening the door to the president’s office.

Everyone shifted their attention to him.

Nicole assessed the escort and thought that while the latter had a good figure, she was not as pretty as Sheila.

What the heck does Davin see in her?

Nicole took some time to think from his perspective. She concluded that it was possible that Davin was into her soft and sweet demeanor.

Sheila had always been bold and fiery, whereas the escort was like a timid flower.

Still, how could a timid woman like her say such cruel words on the phone? Is this all an act?

“Nicole, you’re back!” welcomed Davin as he looked at her.

Nicole nodded, then she shifted her gaze to the woman beside him. “Who is she?”

Davin introduced her instantly. “She is my girlfriend, Lily.”

Lily? I guess flowers do attract busy bees like Davin.

Lily stared menacingly at Nicole. Adam had just sent instructions to Lily, telling her to make Davin go against Nicole.

It seemed that it was time for Lily to manipulate Davin and whisper into his ears once more.

Lily leaned in Davin’s arms and spoke coquettishly, “Who is that, Davin?”

“She is my sister-in-law,” answered Davin.

“Your sister-in-law?” repeated Lily as she walked towards Nicole. Lily’s eyes shone judgmentally as she scanned Nicole and demanded, “Is there a reason for you coming to the office?”

“Yes, there is,” replied Nicole firmly.

“And what is that?”

“It’s none of your business.”

Lily turned around and put on a pitiful act in front of Davin. She protested, “Davin, you are the current president of the Seet Group; you should be the one to decide on every single thing in the company. How can she speak so rudely and authoritatively in front of you? The way she’s talking to me shows she doesn’t respect you at all.”

Silence befell the room.

Is that woman trying to drive a wedge between us?

Nicole frowned slightly. Actually, it's great timing. I'd like to see how Davin will deal with this matter.

Davin was taken aback for a moment. He turned to Lily and suggested, "Let me take you home first."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 649

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Silence befell the room.

Is that woman trying to drive a wedge between us?

Nicole frowned slightly. Actually, it's great timing. I'd like to see how Davin will deal with this matter.

Davin was taken aback for a moment. He turned to Lily and suggested, "Let me take you home first."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 650

27/07/2021 by Novel Heart

Lily was flabbergasted. Davin had always sided with her when she argued with Sheila. Why is he suddenly so nice to his sister-in-law? Looks like this woman is even more troublesome than Sheila.

When Lily looked at Adam, she thought about John.

"Where's John? He's the assistant but he ran off and is nowhere to be seen in the office. He's obviously slacking off. Davin, I think you should just fire him."

Davin was quiet for a moment after Lily finished speaking. He then announced, "In that case, John doesn't need to clock in anymore."

Nicole was so surprised that she was speechless.

"Davin Seet, who gives you the authority to fire John like that? He is your brother's assistant; you have no right to dismiss him!"

"Davin is the company's president and that gives him all the right to do that," insisted Lily while she hugged Davin's arms and shot a taunting look at Nicole.

Nicole thought it was farcical. An escort comes to Seet Group and is butting in on the company's affairs? Just what did she drug Davin with to get him to listen to her?

“John had always been loyal to the company, Davin. You can’t fire him!”

“I’ll assign him to another post, Nicole.”

Nicole did not have a comeback for that.

So that’s it? Is there no other way?

Nicole never thought Davin would be so stubborn. She finally understood why Sophia was infuriated.

Looks like Davin has changed.

Nicole turned to Yoda, who had been standing there and observing everything without saying a word. The man played the role of a bodyguard perfectly.

There was no way Nicole could go against the current president of Seet Group all on her own. Heck, forget it. I’ll head back and regroup.

She then grabbed her bag and left the president’s office.

Davin’s eyes glowed inexplicably as he watched Nicole walk away.

“I knew you’d always have my back, Davin.”

“Of course,” promised Davin while putting on a small grin. His eyes, however, never showed a hint of happiness.

Nicole complained to Yoda after they were out of the building. “Well, you saw what happened. What’s your take on it? How did Davin change so much so quickly? That escort is nothing compared to Sheila. It seems like he is a completely different person now.”

“He still respected you.”

“Then why did he insist on firing John? John is your right-hand man. If he’s gone, the others in the company will have no one to turn to.”

“Maybe Davin’s hands are tied.”

Evan felt Davin was hiding something because, after all, the way he had acted was definitely not his usual style.

Nicole sighed. How grave must the situation be for Davin to change so drastically?

Nicole simply couldn't figure it out.

"I'll call John and tell him to work at Lane Corporation as my assistant from tomorrow onward."

"Sure."

After making the call, Nicole and Evan headed to Lane Corporation. The situation there was not ideal, either.

Without their leader, the company had gone wild.

The Lane Corporation had few authoritative figures. The company was in a mess because there were simply too many people with too many ideas.

Nicole spent a few hours figuring out the Lane Corporation's current state, while Yoda helped from the side. It took some time before they finally sorted all the information they collected. Unfortunately, it was already time to pick the kids up from kindergarten by then.

On the way to the kindergarten, Nicole reminded Evan, "When we reach home, talk to Maya and figure out what nicknames she gave her teachers."

Evan nodded. I will definitely get to the bottom of this.

Maya peeked at Nicole when they were heading home. Mommy went to talk to Ms. Patty today, so she must know all about what I did. Why isn't she asking me about it?

She was still puzzled and curious when Evan suddenly showed up in front of her.

"Maya, come talk to Daddy."

Maya stuck her tiny tongue out but followed Evan into the study room, anyway.

The other kids were curious. "Why did Daddy call Maya over?"

"Daddy is playing favorites. Does he have some delicious food that he's only giving Maya?"

“Let’s go check it out.”

The three naughty ones crouched down like kittens and snuck to the study room, trying to spy from outside the door.

“Maya, talk to Daddy. What is the deal with you giving your teachers nicknames?”

When the three playful kittens heard that question, they thought about the nicknames Maya had given the teachers. All three turned red with anticipation as they tried to contain their laughter.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 650

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 651

Maya rubbed her chubby hands and confessed, “Ms. Patty’s name starts with a P, so I thought about the platypus.”

Evan was speechless.

“There’s another teacher with dark circles under his eyes, so I called him Panda.”

Evan didn’t even know what to say about that. I guess Maya likes animals.

“Oh, and there’s another teacher whose name is Chet, but Juan said that it’d sound cooler as Cheater.”

Evan’s eyes twitched, but he still didn’t say anything. Just as I thought——Juan is in it!

Juan sighed while he eavesdropped behind the door. Darn it, I can’t believe that Maya betrayed me!

“Oh, and there’s a teacher named Ms. Fett. That made me think of Ms. Fat.”

Evan was speechless.

He stroked Maya’s tiny head and talked to her. “Are you happy when Nina called you Piggy back then?” asked Evan.

Maya shook her head and said, “She doesn’t call me that anymore, though. I know the Maya Punch, and you gave me Maya’s Hammer, so I can stop her on my own now.”

Nina’s face darkened the second she heard that. What? Maya’s Hammer? The one she uses to kick my butt? Daddy is the one who gave Maya that? Oh, he is SOOO playing favorites! I can’t let this one go. I must demand an explanation from Daddy later!

“You’re not happy when Nina gave you a nickname, so do you think your teacher will be happy with the nickname you gave them?”

Maya thought about it and shook her head.

“Daddy, I gave the teachers those nicknames a long time ago. It was before we went to K Nation. I don’t do that anymore.”

Evan didn’t know what to say.

Wow, the teachers have amazing memories. It’s been so long but they still remembered to get Maya to call us in.

Juan suddenly barged in and explained, “Daddy, you have no idea how dumb Maya is. The teachers might’ve already forgotten all about the nicknames but she walked up to them and asked them if they still remembered the whole platypus and panda incident.”

Kyle added, “Maya was just trying to ask the teacher if it is still necessary to get you and Mommy to drop by the kindergarten. Ms. Patty misunderstood her intention and thought she was being rude again.”

Evan turned to Maya. I knew it. My Maya is a surprisingly honest kid. She just doesn’t know how to express herself.

“Maya, let’s never address your teachers by those nicknames anymore, okay?”

Maya nodded.

Meanwhile, Nina had her tiny arms crossed and was glaring at Evan.

Evan didn’t know what was up with her, but he didn’t want to deal with the matter just yet, either.

He was about to carry Maya down the stairs when Nina suddenly stepped forward and blocked his path.

“You’re playing favorites, Daddy!”

“What’s wrong?” asked Evan coolly.

Nina harrumphed and complained, “How could you give Maya her hammer? Are you trying to get her to crush me? She’s your daughter, but so am I! How could you be so mean to me? I’m telling Mommy.”

Evan recalled his conversation with Maya and guessed that Nina heard everything.

With tears cascading down her cheeks, Nina ran down the stairs and straight to the kitchen to complain to Nicole.

“Daddy gave Maya a huge hammer! It was the kind of hammer that could kill others, and Daddy is letting Maya hit me with it. Daddy doesn’t love me and is playing favorites!”

A hammer?

Nicole frowned and wondered what Evan was thinking.

It’s normal for siblings to fight. How could he let them use weapons? And a hammer at that!

“Don’t cry, Nina. Mommy will go ask Daddy what’s going on right now and have him apologize to you!”

After cooing Nina, Nicole angrily stomped towards the study room.

Juan and Kyle wanted to stop her, but couldn’t.

When Nicole reached the stairs, she saw Evan holding Maya’s chubby hand and walking down.

Nicole roared at Evan.

“Evan Seet, what are you thinking? They’re both your daughters!”

I know they’re both mine. Nina has always been verbally merciless and likes to tease others, so I gave Maya’s Hammer to Maya for Nina’s sake as well. I want to teach her restraint and get her into the habit of thinking before she speaks.

Evan knew that Nicole only acted that way because she misunderstood Nina's words.

Hence, he looked into Nicole's eyes and asked, "So? Has Maya abused her hammer? Has she ever really injured Nina?"

Nicole could not think of a comeback and frowned. What is he talking about?

"Evan Seet, how could you say that? It'd be too late to teach any lessons if Nina were injured!"

Juan and Kyle turned to one another. They were dumbfounded because they had actually seen Maya gobbling up Maya's Hammer.

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The hammer Daddy gave Maya was made of bread and was obviously fake; it was just to scare Nina off.

Looks like Mommy really misread the situation. Should we explain everything to her?

Maya's round eyes turned watery when she saw how angry her mother was. She tilted her head down and walked to her mother with fear pumping through her veins. Maya then promised, "Sorry, Mommy. I will never use Maya's Hammer again."

Maya knew that Maya's Hammer could never injure Nina, but she didn't want her parents to argue because of her. Hence, she decided to take a step back.

Nina rolled her eyes at Maya. The former felt that she could finally vent all her frustration with her mother backing her up, so she requested, “Mommy, my Nina Strike needs an upgrade as well. Please make me a pair of Nina’s Claws. We’ll see whose weapon is more powerful.”

Nicole turned to Nina and replied, “Maya has already promised to never use Maya’s Hammer, so let’s not get Nina’s claws, either. We’re putting this matter to rest. This is all your stupid daddy’s fault.”

“Oy, Nicole Lane, who are you calling stupid?” complained Evan grouchy.

Nicole crossed her arms and scolded, “You! I’m calling you stupid. How stupid does a father need to be to teach his children to fight with weapons? You stupid oaf!”

Evan was so tired that he couldn’t even be bothered to explain the situation.

He simply walked down the stairs and went to the kitchen. Nicole couldn’t help complaining behind his back a little when she saw him walking away like that.

Only after she could no longer see Evan’s back did she turn to soothe the girls and urge them to play.

“Mommy, you haven’t made Daddy apologize to me yet,” reminded Nina as she stared at Nicole.

Nicole turned her gaze toward the kitchen. Getting Evan to apologize? There’s a bigger chance of me sprouting wings and flying!

“Maya has already promised that she won’t use the hammer anymore, so let’s not keep holding the grudge, okay? Go and play now.”

“Hmph, Daddy only likes Maya!” complained Nina as she pouted her tiny lips. She turned around and marched to her room in a rage.

Nicole went to the kitchen and saw that Evan was cooking.

At first, she wanted to ignore him completely, but she later thought about it and walked to him.

“Evan Seet, do you really not like Nina?”

Evan turned to Nicole and refuted, "When have you ever seen me act like I don't care about Nina?"

"If you care about her, why would you let Maya use a hammer on her? You're acting like Maya is your daughter while Nina isn't."

Am I? But I've never felt that way. They are all my children, and I love all four of them just the same.

"Be nicer to Nina; she is a stubborn kid. She once made a mistake with her make-up model and got so frustrated that she cried. Her tiny hands trembled and she teared up, but still, she refused to stop working on it. The more stubborn a girl is, the more care and love she needs. It's like steak. The thicker the steak, the longer it takes to cook. You understand that, don't you?"

Evan turned to Nicole. His eyes shone like he was deep in thought.

Not knowing what he was thinking, she let out a sigh and left the kitchen.

After being in a daze for a while, Evan took out his phone and called John. "Find out who is the best make-up artist in the world," he instructed.

"Mr. Seet, are you not happy with your mask and are thinking about using makeup?"

"No, I just want to hire that person to teach Nina."

John was dumbstruck.

Wow, Mr. Seet doesn't just spoil his wife. He goes overboard for his daughter, too. Nina is just a kid but Mr. Seet is already hiring an expert to give her pointers.

"Understood. I'll look into it right away," replied John. He was about to hang up when he suddenly thought of something that he might need to report to Evan. "Mr. Seet, your brother fired me so I won't be able to go to the office anymore. You're aware of that, right?"

"I know. Report to Lane Corporation tomorrow."

John was taken by surprise.

I heard that both Mr. Seet and his wife were present when Mr. Davin decided to fire me.

Mr. Seet never spoke up even when Mr. Davin fired me? Is Mr. Seet secretly upset with me and wants me gone, too?

“Is there anything else?”

“No, not at all.”

John sighed after hanging up the phone. He had been working as the assistant to the Seet Group’s president for years. How will my colleagues see me when they learn about me getting laid off just like that?

I thought Mr. Seet’s return meant that I would get some support, but...

John sighed in disappointment before grumbling to express his frustration. No wonder they say blood is thicker than water. Mr. Seet and Mr. Davin are brothers; naturally, he won’t help me!

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By the time Evan finished making dinner, the four kids were already sitting obediently around the table. Nicole sighed when she saw the dishes he prepared. “You wouldn’t need to cook if the maids were still around,” she commented.

Nicole listened to Evan's instructions and reassigned Blake and the maids to the Hillside Villa. Hence, only their family of six remained in the sprawling Imperial Garden.

Evan turned to Nicole and pointed out, "I'd have to keep my mask on if they are around. That would make things very inconvenient."

Nicole didn't refute.

Yeah, that makes sense.

The kids were eating happily when the doorbell suddenly rang.

"Who's visiting this late at night?"

Evan rushed to the bedroom to get the Yoda mask and put it on.

Juan, on the other hand, went to open the door. When he saw Davin there, the child rolled his eyes.

Juan was hostile; he crossed his tiny arms and demanded rudely, "What are you doing here?"

"Juan, how can you talk to your uncle in that tone?"

"You're driving Grandpa and Grandma insane, and you also called off the engagement to Ms. Sheila! You're lucky that I'm even talking to you now. I honestly don't know what you see in that escort. Do you really think she'd give birth to your cuddly and chubby babies? You're so delusional and stupid," insulted Juan while glaring at his uncle.

Davin couldn't speak for a moment there.

He stared at Juan in astonishment. It took a moment before Davin sighed and replied, "Even a kid as young as you can scold me with the perfect justification. Looks like I have really fallen so much that I'm worth even less than a scoundrel."

"You had it coming. Haven't you ever heard of karma?"

"Y-yes, I've heard of it before," answered Davin nonchalantly, his face turning dark and grim.

"Then you should turn this ship around while you still can. Stop sailing deeper into your mistakes."

Davin frowned and looked grouchy as he glared at his nephew who was teaching him life lessons like a mentor. Davin complained, "Oy, Juan, aren't you getting a little too much? Did K Nation turn you into a little nagging machine?"

"Well, I went abroad, saw the world, and learned the meaning of life. That's why I can give you brilliant advice now. See how mature I am?"

"Mature my a*s! Don't grow up so quickly, you chubby kid. Alright, move aside and let me in," said Davin as he gently pinched Juan's face. He then walked around Juan and headed into the house.

Kyle, who had never liked Davin, saw the latter walking in. Kyle's tiny and cool figure emitted a frigid vibe as he rolled his eyes and returned to his own room. The kid didn't even want to see his uncle.

Davin chuckled. As Kyle had always treated Davin that way, the latter was used to it and was not affected at all.

"Is there a reason for your visit?" asked Nicole. Her sharp eyes scanned the man and she looked upset as well.

Davin nodded and replied, "Yeah."

Nicole turned to Yoda. Yoda was standing there looking troubled as he cast a suspicious glance at Davin.

Nicole made Maya and Nina return to their rooms before she turned to Davin and instructed, "Speak."

"I called John earlier, Nicole. He said that you've asked him to work at Lane Corporation?"

"Yes. You fired him, so he had to find a new job," replied Nicole. The mere mention of that got Nicole fuming. She was tempted to kick Davin's butt at the moment.

"Nicole, I have some important assignments for John, so let's not ask him to go to Lane Corporation."

"What assignments would they be?" asked Nicole curiously.

Davin's expression turned serious. He hesitated and thought for a moment before looking into Nicole's eyes and giving her a firm answer. "I need him to investigate a murder."

"Murder? What are you talking about?"

After an initial pause, Davin ultimately spilled all the beans.

Two weeks ago, Davin drank until he blacked out at the bar. When he woke up he saw the escort, Maisie, lying dead by his side while the murder weapon was placed in his hand. Lily somehow stumbled upon that scene and took a photo.

Lily claimed that the victim was her friend and that she would call the police to seek justice. She even threatened to share the picture online.

“Nicole, you understand the power of public opinion. My reputation will be destroyed before the cops could investigate the matter, and that will have a profound impact on Seet Group.”

Nicole analyzed the situation and shared, “There are too many coincidences. It’s probably a set-up to frame you.”

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Chapter 654

“They must have had this plan in the works for a long time. The moment the news of me being the murder suspect gets out, my beastly uncles are going to pounce. I definitely won’t be able to keep my position as president and they’ll grab that opportunity to swallow the Seet Group.”

Nicole thought for a second. “Isn’t the person behind all this aiming to expose everything? If it doesn’t get revealed to the public, then they’d have failed, right?”

Davin sighed. “Failed? They’re already using Lily to control me and slowly taking over the Seet Group.”

“Are you saying that Adam is behind all this?”

“It has to be him. He hasn’t revealed everything yet because he doesn’t have enough confidence that he can beat Uncle Ryan yet. He’d rather control the Seet Group through a puppet like me. Then, when the time is ripe, he’ll get rid of Uncle Ryan and then release the news. At that point, both Uncle Ryan and I will be done for, and the Seet Group will be his.”

Nicole fell into deep thought again. When she went to the Seet Group today, she did overhear Adam and Lisa trying to persuade John to transfer some projects under Adam’s name, but John refused and was scolded because of it.

She never expected the two would take over the company through such shady means.

“Nicole, I didn’t have a choice. If I didn’t let him use me as a puppet, Uncle Adam would have leaked the murder case to the public and kicked me out. Now, the Seet Group is a battlefield between him and Uncle Ryan. He might not be confident in winning, but they’re at the very least on par with each other. The moment they truly start brawling, the company will suffer a lot, and Evan’s years of hard work will go to waste. That’s why I decided to play the fool and let him think he has control over me while I try to think of how to get myself out of this alive and well. Only when that happens can I really get even with him.”

Nicole thought about it before asking, “Was it also his idea for you to break off the engagement?”

“He wants to get rid of my allies so that he can control me. He aimed straight for the Muir Group, who was my source of support.”

That was unexpected. No wonder Evan said Davin might have his own problems.

He really did understand Davin more than anyone.

“Isn’t it a pity that the engagement is called off? Sheila must be really sad.”

“To her, this is a blessing in disguise. She can only chase after her dreams after she lets go of me.”

“Do you not love her?”

Davin stayed silent with a smile on his face that was tinted with bitterness.

Is that a yes or no?

“Did you tell your parents?”

“You know my mom’s temper. She’s her own force of nature. If she knew the truth, she’d definitely do some investigating of her own. The moment she takes action, Uncle Adam will hear about it. Since he’s more afraid of the truth being discovered, he’d rather expose me to the public to get rid of me as soon as possible. That would be bad both for me and the Seet Group.”

Davin's not wrong in his deductions.

I didn't realize he is this thoughtful.

Nicole had really misunderstood him for having been bewitched by that escort.

"Once John is back from K Nation with the four little ones, I'll ask him to investigate. He's the only one I can trust now. Uncle Adam chasing him out of the Seet Group was a good opportunity for me, so I went with the flow. I wouldn't have done that otherwise."

Yoda scoffed at the sound of that. "How are you going to properly watch over the Seet Group if you're this easily swayed?"

Davin looked at Yoda in shock. "Y-you can talk?"

How come his voice is so similar to my brother's?

Davin walked toward Yoda and started scrutinizing him closely. "You were the one who spoke up just now, aren't you?"

Yoda looked at him coldly. Davin couldn't wrap his head around how exactly that gaze made him feel.

That cold arrow of a gaze that seemed to pierce through him like he was made of paper was so similar to Evan's.

"You can't be so easily swayed. Don't you know how to fight fire with fire?"

At the sound of Yoda's voice, Davin stumbled back a couple of steps.

"W-why does he sound exactly like Evan? Oh my, did Evan possess him?"

At the sight of Davin's stuttering shock, Nicole replied, "Yeah, he did."

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Chapter 655

For real?

Davin stared at Yoda with wide eyes.

“Evan? Is there something you want to say to me? You can tell me! I’ll hear you out!”

Yoda stared at him. “Aren’t you going to seek revenge on them for getting you into this mess? How could you let them push you around to this extent?”

Revenge?

Fighting fire with fire to cause more problems for those uncles?

That’s right.

Why didn’t I think of that?

Davin’s face glowed with excitement and he looked at Yoda, bowing to him. “Thank you for possessing Yoda so you could talk to me! I know what to do now. You can go back and rest well.”

“Go back where?” Nicole asked Davin sincerely.

“Heaven, of course. The afterworld,” Davin said matter-of-factly.

The underworld, your *ss.

Did Evan do such a good job at creating this Yoda character? How could Davin not recognize his own brother?

Wasn't he suspicious of Yoda before?

Could all this company stuff have messed with his brain?

Yoda glanced at Nicole and she caught on immediately. "Okay, your brother's gone. You can go, too."

Davin walked out of Imperial Garden and started to think about what just happened. That was way too weird of a "possession".

The most logical explanation he could come up with was that Yoda was purposely imitating his brother.

Who cares? If he could help to take care of the kids and also relieve some of the burden on my shoulders, that's all good with me. Davin was too exhausted to think too much about it.

After Davin left, Nicole looked at Evan anxiously. "What are you planning to do next?"

Evan took off his human skin mask and smirked. "I'm planning to enjoy the show."

Nicole couldn't say no to that.

Looking at Evan's chilly expression, Nicole knew someone was about to be in deep trouble.

Two days later, Lisa accidentally overheard that Adam's mistress was pregnant and that Adam had agreed to divorce Lisa and marry his mistress if the woman could bear a son.

Lisa knew all along that Adam had another woman in his life, but in order to keep the peace, she had closed an eye to this matter. However, at this point, she had to interfere.

She managed to get her hands on Adam's mistress' pregnancy report and started arguing with Adam.

"You have yet to take over the Seet Group, yet you're already planning to divorce me and raise a kid with another woman? Keep dreaming!"

Adam didn't know how Lisa got her hands on that information. Which loose-lipped degenerate told her?

In response to Lisa's noisy questioning, he started to explain nervously, "I-I was just being nice so she would have my kid! I only want the baby, alright? I will never divorce you!"

"B*llshit! Before we got married, that's what you told your ex-wife as well, isn't it? Old habits die hard!"

Adam knew he had no chance of winning over Lisa when she brought up history.

He scoffed coldly. "You're right. I can't believe I actually divorced my ex to marry a piece of crap like you."

"You-"

Lisa hadn't expected that dig from Adam and blew up in anger. "Do you have any idea how much I've done for you? How can you turn your back on me like this? Don't blame me for returning you the favor!"

"What exactly do you want?"

"Make that b*tch abort the baby and tell her to forget about ever marrying into the Seet family! Otherwise, I'm going to expose everything you've ever done and truly ruin your reputation——"

Smack!

Lisa hadn't even finished threatening when Adam slapped her across the face.

That slap left her stunned.

"H-how dare you slap me?"

"Why wouldn't I? You're planning to kill my child and ruin my future! If you dare breathe a word about anything to anyone, I won't stop at just a slap."

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After that, he glared at her and left.

Lisa clutched the side of her face that had been slapped swollen with pure hatred radiating from her eyes.

“Adam Seet, don’t you think for a second that I’ll forget everything you’ve done. I won’t stop until you’ve learned your lesson, *sshole. I’m not like your ex—I don’t forgive.”

As Adam and Lisa started plotting against each other, Ryan’s side of things wasn’t going too well, either.

All the projects that Ryan was in charge of were starting to go awry. He was suspecting Adam of messing with things, so he found a way to tattle on him to Russell.

“Dad, Adam’s totally out of line. He’s been completely bewitched by that mistress and has been arguing with Lisa nonstop. He also keeps messing with the company and my projects. He’s already rotten down to the very core. You have to talk to him.”

Russell sighed. “Neither of you are mature enough yet. The Seet Group is truly going to crumble in your hands.”

“You’re right, Dad. Both Davin and Adam have been seduced by witches. I’m not like them. I haven’t been polluted, which is why I think you should consider me to be the next president of the Seet Group.”

Ryan tooted his own horn with an amusing amount of self-assurance.

Russell shot a cold glare in Ryan’s direction.

“Is that so? How exactly have you been managing to keep yourself unpolluted?”

“I... Well-” I have to come up with something convincing.

Russell slammed his walking stick onto the floor at the sight of Ryan’s sudden loss for words. “I know exactly what every single one of you is up to! How dare you call yourself unpolluted? Bullsh*t!”

Ryan fell silent again. Not only did he fail in telling on his brothers, but he was scolded, too. He deflated like a popped balloon and dragged his feet as he left.

Russell sat in silent sorrow as he watched Ryan walk away.

Without Evan, their family had started falling to pieces.

Everyone was so power-hungry, and Davin simply didn’t have the iron fist he needed to control them.

On the other hand, his eldest son, Jonathan, certainly had the right values. However, he was in no way cunning enough to keep all the others at bay.

Russell sighed in deep thought, dreading the Seet Group’s dark future.

“Even the gods envy those who are righteous and capable. Evan was taken away much too early!”

Russell’s heart panged with pain when he thought about Evan.

When Adam heard that Ryan had gone to Russell to rat him out, he was absolutely furious. The two of them began arguing whenever they met in the office; they did not even bother to do so in private.

Davin basked in quiet glee as his uncles rang off curse after curse at each other.

They should fight it out and beat up each other so badly that they have to stay at the hospital for a couple of months. He could then use that time to take over the company and set things right.

Ryan and Adam were in the middle of yet another round of argument when their phones started ringing.

After picking up their calls, respectively, the two of them half-heartedly ended the argument and ran off in a hurry.

Davin was curious. What exactly could make them panic like this?

Back at Imperial Garden, Nicole was talking to Evan. "I heard that Lisa has already sent someone to deal with Adam's unborn child."

"She's an extremely jealous woman. She definitely won't allow Adam to have a child with any other woman."

"What's next?"

"Next..."

Evan trailed off as his gaze darkened.

He picked up his phone and called John. "How's Davin's case going?"

"Mr. Seet, we have eyes on Lily and will get her alibi as soon as possible."

"Okay. The sooner the better."

He hung up and his thin lips curved into a slight smile. "Since Adam wants to ruin Davin's reputation so badly, I'll give him a taste of his own medicine."

Nicole was curious. What exactly does he have up his sleeve?

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Chapter 657

“Don’t worry. The show is about to begin.”

At that very moment, under Evan’s influence, Lisa’s actions on Adam’s mistress were being twisted to look like Adam’s doing.

The mistress was led to believe that Adam wanted to kill her and her unborn child in order to seek Lisa’s forgiveness as well as to preserve his “good reputation”.

In order to become Adam’s mistress, the woman had her own tricks up her sleeve. After she successfully thwarted the attack, she instantly revealed to everyone that Adam wanted to kill her and her baby.

Sobbing in front of the cameras as she recounted how her child and herself barely escaped an attempt on their lives, the mistress successfully gained the pity of the nation. She even claimed that if anything happened to her and her child, it had to be Adam’s doing.

With that, Adam was instantly villainized.

Ryan was overjoyed at this development. He instantly contacted the company’s board members whom he was close to and plotted an attack on Adam during the next board meeting, in which he will effectively kick his brother off the board.

Once Davin heard about the impending boardroom shakeup, he went to Imperial Garden to deliver the good news.

“Nicole, Uncle Adam will be a complete goner! Uncle Ryan is a much easier opponent than Uncle Adam. With Uncle Adam out of the picture, I’ll get rid of Uncle Ryan. Soon, the Seet Group won’t be so divided.”

Yoda looked at him and scoffed. “That’s what you think will happen.”

“Well, what else could happen?”

“Adam isn’t a pushover. It’s not like he’ll allow himself to get screwed over by Ryan.”

“But the news of him trying to kill his mistress and child has gone viral. That’s-”

“He can find plenty of ways to claim his innocence. Besides, that woman is perfectly alive and well.”

Davin thought about it. “Is he going to kill her?”

Yoda looked at him. “He’d probably get struck by lightning for doing something like that to a pregnant woman.”

“So, what exactly do you mean?”

“Someone will end it properly.”

Nicole understood exactly what Evan meant: he was probably going to reveal himself.

“Davin, don’t worry so much. Just enjoy the show later on at the board meeting. In fact, you might end up thinking you’re seeing things.”

Davin frowned. My eyes are perfectly fine. “Alright then, I’ll wait and see.”

After Davin left, Nicole turned to look at Evan. “Do you think you can control them during the board meeting?”

“Get rid of the ‘do you think’ in your question and you’ll have my answer.”

That is extremely confident of him. Fair enough. After all, he is Evan Seet, the long-time president of the Seet Group. I should trust him.

The next morning was the start of the weekend. Since there was no school, the four kids naturally caused a ruckus in the house.

Nicole was startled awake by the commotion and gave Evan a nudge. “Your sons and daughters are arguing. It’s your turn to check on them.”

“Aren’t they your kids, too?”

“As of this moment, I don’t have children. I’ll be their mother again when I properly wake up.”

Nicole then buried herself under the covers and went back to sleep.

Evan remained quiet and listened to the argument outside. The kids seemed to be fighting over a broken toy.

He got out of bed and opened the door, only to see all four of them bickering in front of the master bedroom.

“Are you all done yet?”

The children looked up at the sound of Evan’s voice.

“Daddy, Juan broke a toy and tried to blame it on me.”

“No, I didn’t! It wasn’t me!”

“Who else could it be? Of course it was you!”

Evan looked at them coldly before saying, “Your mom was right. We should try for a few more obedient children.”

All four of them fell silent. What does that even mean?

Are we going to be replaced by obedient kids because we’ve been too naughty?

They looked at Evan with their big question on the tip of their tongue.

Evan simply looked at them before turning away impatiently and closing his bedroom door.

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“Does Mommy want to have more obedient kids?”

“If she has other kids, doesn’t that mean she’ll get rid of us?”

Maya started wringing her small chubby hands in concern. She was the most obedient one out of all of them. Mommy can’t leave me behind!

Nina just glared at all of them before going back to her room.

The argument finally ended.

Nicole, who was used by Evan, realized how strangely the kids were looking at her in the few days after that incident. Especially Maya. Her head hung like that of a broken doll and she seemed to be fretting over something.

“Maya, what’s wrong?”

“Mommy, I’m a good kid, so don’t get rid of me when you have more obedient babies, okay?”

What a weird kid.

Nicole caressed Maya’s hair as she comforted her daughter. “I will never get rid of you. You’re my favorite child.”

Maya’s anxiety was finally relieved.

The other three kids looked at Nicole, all of them in deep thought.

Nicole found it extremely strange but she had no idea how to go about asking them.

“Okay, let’s go to school.”

“Mommy, we can help you look after your new babies and be free babysitters.”

Nicole was speechless. Do my kids think I should have more kids?

She turned to look at Evan, who was nodding and playing dumb. “It’s not a bad idea,” he said.

So out of the six of us, Evan and the kids all have the same thought?

Nicole, who had clearly fallen into a trap unbeknownst to her, actually started thinking about the proposition with some seriousness.

After sending the kids to kindergarten, Nicole received a call from Davin.

“Nicole, you have to come to the board meeting later today, okay? I heard that both Uncle Adam and Uncle Ryan are prepared and will definitely put on a great show later!”

“Of course I will.”

“Mom and Dad will be there at two in the afternoon. Don’t be late, okay?”

“Don’t worry, I’ll be there on time.”

After hanging up, Nicole turned to look at Evan. His eyes, which were as deep as the ocean, sparkled with determination.

She smiled. “I need to pick up some new clothes so I can dress up for the board meeting later.”

“I’ll go with you. I haven’t gone shopping in forever.”

“Sure.”

Nicole tidied herself up as Evan put on Yoda’s mask. The two then headed out.

“This mall is full of limited edition designer items. Let’s take a look.”

“Okay.”

Nicole walked in with him happily and admired the exquisite clothes arranged artfully behind the glass panes.

Not far away, a man and a woman had their sights set on Nicole.

The man told the woman, “Watch her every move.”

“We grew up together; I know her like the back of my hand.”

The man looked at the woman and smirked. “Did you purposely go through plastic surgery to look like her because you knew she was Sir Musgrave’s daughter?”

“I only knew that she was somehow related to the Musgrave family and that her biological father must be extremely rich. I just didn’t expect him to be Sir Musgrave himself.”

Sylphiette’s eyes flashed in glee. She originally had surgery done in order to save her dad, Zane, but then she realized she could benefit so much more with that face of hers.

Nicole’s bright eyes were focused on the pretty clothes. In the end, she decided to try on a few slightly formal outfits.

The salesgirl, who was desperate to earn a good commission, smiled enthusiastically and said, “Miss, all of them look great on you! They look like they’re custom-made for you!”

Nicole smirked slightly. This girl is really desperate to get a good commission.

When she was overseas with her kids, life was so hard that she had to think twice before buying any clothes. Back then, she never had the chance to buy so many items in one go.

She was looking at her reflection in the mirror, thinking of which clothes to buy, when a voice piped up from behind her, “We’ll take them all.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 659

As he spoke, Yoda passed his card to the salesgirl.

The salesgirl hadn't expected someone to be able to buy so many expensive pieces in one go.

She took the card from Yoda gleefully.

As she caught sight of his terrifying face, she sighed inwardly. To think that such an ugly man is capable of loving a woman this much! We really shouldn't judge a book by its cover.

She glanced at Nicole with slight envy. Deep down, the salesgirl promised herself to focus on finding a man who could buy her everything she wanted, rather than just someone handsome.

"We don't need to buy all of them," Nicole said with a frown.

"You can pick more, actually. Why not that one over there? It suits you."

Nicole suddenly realized how differently Evan viewed money compared to herself.

"No, these are already more than enough."

"Here you go, Miss. Have a good day!"

The salesgirl passed them the clothes packed in a number of shopping bags, and Yoda carried them all as they left the mall.

Sylphiette, who was still watching them, huffed coldly.

"That man treats her so well, but he's just so ugly."

"Ugly? Without that hideous mask on, you'll probably be stunned by his looks."

Sylphiette frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Do you know who that is?"

"No, who is it?"

"That's Evan Seet!"

"What? Isn't he dead?" Sylphiette asked in shock.

The man scoffed coldly. "I saw him myself at the estate. He kept following Nicole around but he had the mask on the whole time."

Evan isn't dead?

With Nicole's face, not only could she save her dad, but she could also enjoy the feeling of being Sir Musgrave's daughter and Evan Seet's wife.

When she thought about all the things married couples do, her heart started racing.

It would be great if I get to be like that with Evan.

"You've already messed up my initial plan of going to Rose Garden and pretending to be a younger Nicole. This time, you'd better do a good job."

"I will."

Her face, eerily similar to Nicole's, twisted into a sinister yet seductive smile.

At two in the afternoon, the Seet Group's board meeting officially started.

Evan stood next to Nicole with Yoda's mask still on.

The board members sat in their respective places; Sophia and Jonathan showed up as well.

Ryan and Adam sat opposite each other. They were both clearly prepared to relentlessly crush one another to gain full control of the company.

The meeting started with Ryan rattling off all the viral headlines about Adam hiring someone to kill his lover and unborn child.

Ryan then argued, “How can someone like that be fit to run the Seet Group? It will only taint our company’s reputation. In fact, our share price dropped more than ever because of him. He should be responsible for these losses! I say we take back his shares and kick him out of the company.”

Adam had expected Ryan to say those things. He took out his own stack of information and was ready to claim his innocence.

“I have evidence that can prove that Ryan was the one who told that woman to frame me. The woman is not pregnant with my child—she’s pregnant with Ryan’s. He did all this to chase me out of the company! Someone as cunning and calculative as he is not fit to be a part of our company.”

Adam’s words caused a flurry of conversation between the board members.

“What’s going on?”

“Who’s telling the truth?”

“Obviously, Adam is telling the truth.”

“No, Ryan’s the one telling the truth.”

Davin looked at Yoda, feeling as though the man must have some kind of psychic powers.

Yoda did say that Adam would prove his innocence no matter what. And he really did.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 660

It was despicable that your own child would seek to destroy your brother.

Nicole turned around and looked at Yoda. She lamented, "I'm enraged by how the Seet Group sought to distort the truth!"

"Continue watching," Evan stated as he continued impersonating Yoda.

Ryan didn't think Adam would have used such a ridiculous reason to rid himself of guilt.

The former slammed the table and pointed at Adam. "Are you even a man? How could you give your unborn child to someone else? I don't know what Dad did to deserve you! You're a bastard!" he bellowed.

Despite that outburst, Adam remained indifferent as he smiled coldly. "I relied on evidence. The picture of the ultrasound and the photos of both of you meeting in secret are all solid evidence."

After he finished speaking, he displayed all the pictures on the screen via the projector.

The board members erupted into chaos.

Davin furrowed his brows. He couldn't believe photos of him with the woman had been photoshopped into photos of Ryan and the woman.

He sighed. Many will think it's genuine.

“Adam, you have really gone overboard by framing Ryan.”

“Adam, how could you frame your own brother?”

“Adam, you’re destroying his reputation. The Seet Group will also be affected by this. You must take full responsibility.”

As everyone discussed the situation amongst themselves, Ryan was fuming. He could only dispute the photographs as fake – he had no evidence to back his claim.

Only upon reminder by the board members did he request an examination of the genuineness of the photographs.

Davin couldn’t help heaving a sigh. Uncle Ryan is certainly as smart as Uncle Adam. However, Uncle Adam must have a backup plan given that he had photoshopped these photographs.

It would be unlikely that Uncle Ryan would be able to examine them!

Indeed, before the photographs could be examined, Adam hurriedly showed concrete evidence of Ryan’s corrupt behavior in the company.

Upon hearing this, Ryan had no defense left; he had to admit defeat.

Looking at the once capable Ryan, Jonathan and Sophia turned their heads to glance at Davin.

They wanted to find out if the latter had the willpower to become the president of the company after being greatly influenced by an escort.

If Davis could handle such a position, they would help him fight for it as his parents.

If he didn't possess such willpower, they wouldn't engage in a pointless struggle.

"Davin, shouldn't Uncle Ryan be kicked out of the company and have his shares taken away from him?"

Davin nodded his head.

Adam was belated and exclaimed, "Great! Then his shares should go to me..."

"Uncle Adam, Uncle Ryan's shares do not belong to you!" Davin interrupted him.

Adam was stunned. How dare he oppose me!

"What did you just say? You'd better think before you speak, Davin!" Adam warned.

Davin immediately stood up and rebutted, "If Uncle Ryan's shares are being confiscated, your shares should also be confiscated. The photographs have been photoshopped, and I know where that pregnant woman currently is. I will summon her here and get her to testify who got her pregnant, and what relationship that man had with her. We will find out whether it was you or Uncle Ryan."

Davin immediately saw Adam's eyes darken.

Could it be that he's afraid of exposing the murder in the bar? This is the only weakness Adam has, and I will definitely use it against him.

Adam walked next to Davin.

Davin smiled. "The murder at the bar was committed by you."

"That's nonsense! Lily can testify that it was you. If you don't believe me, I'll play the video now, ruin your reputation, and embarrass your parents! Don't bother

trying to convince me of anything; the truth will emerge. You are an example of that!" yelled Adam.

Davin remained silent.

Although Nicole had told him not to fear these two uncles, he was involuntarily worried about his and his parents' reputation.

He was also unsure whether John Lindt had finished investigating the murder case in the bar.

He could not make his way out of Adam's manipulative methods.

The Muir Group had pulled out, and he had little support from the board members. It was unlikely for Davis to emerge victorious if he continued arguing with the fiery and arrogant Adam.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 661

At that crucial moment, many considerations appeared in Davin's head. The man felt conflicted and unsure of what to do.

He then picked up his phone and called John Lindt. If John had evidence that the murder was unrelated to him, he would do everything to win the fight with Adam.

Nicole turned and looked at Yoda, who was glaring at Adam.

The latter grabbed Davin's arm and berated, "We are having a board meeting right now. Why are you making a phone call? We're all waiting for you and your decision!"

...

Davin glanced at Nicole helplessly. The latter sighed internally. Adam's strong presence will soon crush Davin.

It would be difficult for her to rely on Davin to emerge victoriously.

Sophia and Jonathan exchanged glances; they knew deep down that their younger son was not suitable to run the company.

The man had often been uninvolved in the company matters, and even if they forced him to be the president, he would likely fail at the job.

Adam smiled to himself and exclaimed, "Given that Davin is remaining mum, his silence is tantamount to his defeat. Ryan's shares will be given to me."

As soon as he said that, the board members who supported him immediately agreed.

“I disagree!” Davin rebutted as he clenched his fingers.

“You disagree? Davin, you must be tired after the turn of events. Return to your office. I will take care of things here,” replied Adam.

“This is a board meeting, and I’m the president. What right do you have to kick me out of here?” Davin argued.

Adam glared at him coldly and threatened, “Do you want to completely ruin the relationship between us? Think about the consequences, your parents, and Seet Group.”

His harsh words stopped Davin in his tracks, and the man became hesitant. All the possible consequences floated in his head.

Adam then ordered, “Someone escort Davin to his office now!”

At that moment, all the board members understood that Seet Group would now belong to Adam.

Right as the bodyguards wanted to escort Davin out of the meeting, Nicole slammed on the table and rebutted, “The board meeting has yet to be concluded. What right do you have to remove the president?”

Adam glared at Nicole angrily. He detested her and completely ignored her presence.

“You have no right to speak!” he shouted.

“Why not? I’m Evan’s wife and part of the Seet family. I have a right to speak when it concerns Seet Group,” she rebutted.

Nicole appeared indifferent as she looked at him calmly.

“You are his wife? Please, you don’t even have a marriage certificate with Evan. You aren’t considered his wife legally!” argued Adam.

“I have given birth to four children of the Seet family. Does that not count?” she rebuffed.

“It doesn’t count if there is no marriage certificate!” Adam yelled. He scowled at her and warned, “You do not belong to the Seet family. If you try interfering with Seet Group’s affairs, I will have you thrown out of here!”

“Adam, Nicole is my daughter-in-law. She has given birth to my grandchildren. She is naturally part of the family,” said Russell.

“Whether she is a part of the Seet family entirely depends on the marriage certificate. Evan is no longer part of the Seet Group, so she should think carefully before she opens her mouth,” Adam stated.

“Are you threatening us?” Sophia growled.

“Adam, you’re going overboard!” yelled Jonathan protectively.

Adam smiled indifferently and commanded, “Someone bring Jonathan, Sophia, Davin, and Ms. Lin out of here!”

The bodyguards walked into the room. At this moment, John Lindt suddenly strode in.

“Wow, I’ve never been to such a chaotic board meeting!” he exclaimed.

“John, what on earth are you doing here?” Adam questioned.

“Mr. Seet invited me here!”

Mr. Seet?

Adam immediately thought Davin was the one who had invited him. The former glowered and screamed, “Davin, get John to leave immediately!”

However, Davin only shot him a dirty look, ignoring him.

“Davin, are you really not worried about the murder at the bar...” Adam continued.

John interrupted him, “Stop with your threats! Davin didn’t invite me here; Mr. Seet did!”

Adam’s face immediately turned white.

“Which Mr. Seet are you referring to?” he asked in confusion. I’m the only one with the capability of being referred to as Mr. Seet. ”Are you talking about me? I never asked you to come here!” he exclaimed.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 662

“Gosh! You really are shameless to think that I would address you as Mr. Seet! Please get your brain checked!” chided John Lindt as he glared at Adam.

The latter ground his teeth in frustration. *I can’t believe this prick is here to provoke me. How dare he humiliate me in front of everyone! I must give him a piece of my mind.*

“John, you better get the hell out of here! Scram or I’ll...” Adam screamed.

“What right do you have to chase him out?” someone suddenly asked.

The authoritative and cold tone caught all the board members’ attention.

Everyone turned their heads towards the source of the voice. Yoda ripped off the mask he had on, and his real identity was revealed to everyone.

The whole room went into complete shock when they saw his face.

“Evan...” stammered Sophia, who was surprised. She pinched herself twice to make sure she wasn’t dreaming.

“Evan...” muttered Jonathan in astonishment.

Davin took a closer look at the man. *I thought Yoda was impersonating my brother. He wasn’t impersonating him – he is my brother!*

No wonder I always had a hunch that Yoda acted strangely.

Adam couldn’t believe what he was looking at. He looked at Evan with fear and shock in his eyes.

After he overcame his shock, Adam questioned, “Who are you? You can’t be Evan. Evan is dead!”

“Uncle, did you wish I were dead? I’m sorry to disappoint you, but I’m very much alive,” Evan scorned.

As soon as he finished speaking, he walked to the president’s seat and sat right down. He glowered at everyone in the room menacingly, inciting fear in everyone’s heart.

The deadly and decisive “reaper” Evan had finally returned.

The board members began whispering amongst themselves.

“What’s going on?”

“Mr. Seet isn’t dead?”

“He had been buried for several months, but he is alive now. This...”

“Mr. Seet is like Lucifer. Lucifer would never allow himself to die, which means that Mr. Seet must have been resurrected.”

Everyone was rendered speechless.

Everyone present was making wild guesses on what had happened; they were all waiting in suspense.

Adam panicked, unsure of what to do now. Evan was standing right in front of him, yet it seemed like a nightmare turned real.

“Uncle, would you like me to describe everything you did to me in detail?” Evan asked.

“Evan, when did you start spying on me?” Adam questioned.

“Right when your house was in chaos.”

At that, Adam immediately grew silent.

“It was you! Evan, you really are your Grandpa’s grandchild! I have nothing to say, go ahead and do whatever you want!” Adam shouted.

With that, he glared at Evan and left.

The board meeting was finally over.

The news of Evan’s resurrection quickly spread, and soon everyone had found out about it. It was trending news.

Russell’s wrinkled face instantly smoothed.

The elderly man gripped Evan's hand as many emotions flooded him. He was worried Evan would disappear if he let go.

"Seet Group finally has hope! Thank God for bringing you back, Evan!" he exclaimed.

Jonathan and Sophia were both over the moon. They looked at their four grandchildren and asked, "Are you happy your Daddy is back?"

"Grandma, Daddy never died!"

"Yeah, Daddy has been here with us all along."

"He only left us when he visited K Nation."

Upon hearing that, Sophia was astonished and let out a happy sigh.

"In Evan's heart, his children are more important than his own parents! He couldn't bear to lie to his children and wife, but he was willing to lie to his parents!" she exclaimed.

"Evan must have had some difficulties we didn't know about," Jonathan said.

Sophia uttered, "In the future, I'm not going to think about it anymore. I will be satisfied as long as they are happy."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 663

"What's going on here?"

Sophia locked her gaze on Davin and asked, "Don't you think someone deserves to be punished?"

Thinking about how Davin had disobeyed their wishes and terminated the marriage with the Muir family, Sophia instantly felt enraged.

The woman quietly walked to one side. She then took the feather duster from the maid and stealthily walked towards Davin.

The man was on the phone making plans to relax at the club with his useless friends.

"Relax. My brother is back. I no longer have to worry about the Seet Group. I can finally relax..." he chattered.

Sophia furrowed her brows and whipped him hard with the feather duster.

Davin, who was on the phone, let out a loud yelp in pain.

He turned around and saw his enraged mother behind him. She had the feather duster raised as if she was going to hit him again.

He quickly hid in a corner and whined, "Why did you hit me?"

Sophia scowled. "I want to! I'm happy to beat you up!"

"You! You're just abusive!" he rebutted.

"Abusive? I will be sure to beat you up today so that you can describe me as an abuser!" she screamed.

With that, she began hitting him with more force.

Davin ran to the garage as if his life depended on it whilst screaming, "Murderer! She's killing her own son! Help..."

"You bastard! Stop running!" his mother yelled.

"Why would I stop and let you hit me? I'm not stupid!"

"I want you to beg for forgiveness in front of the Muir family," she demanded.

"No! I don't want to marry Sheep!" he yelled.

"If you don't go, I'll beat you to death!"

"I won't go even if you kill me!"

With his long legs, Davin managed to outrun Sophia and quickly jumped into his car. He floored the accelerator and managed to escape from her clutches.

Thank god I escaped!

...

Evan soon regained control over the Seet Group and was extremely busy. He had to deal with a million matters at once.

In the evening, he called Nicole to ask her to pick up their four children.

"Alright, I will pick them up and return home to cook dinner. Remember to come back earlier," she said.

"Alright. Thank you, wifey," he responded.

"Evan, we haven't even gotten our marriage certificate. It isn't appropriate for you to call me your wife," she chided.

Evan furrowed his brows. She really cared about what Adam said?

I guess she's right. She gave birth to four children, yet they don't have a marriage certificate. It's time for me to give her an official status.

I want the whole world to know that Nicole is the only woman I will ever have. She's the only madam president in the Seet family!

With that thought in mind, Evan let out a chortle.

"Let's pick a date to get the marriage certificate then. When the matters of Seet Group are settled, we should pick an auspicious date and hold a grand wedding," Evan continued.

Nicole broke into a wide smile, her heart warming up. No one would dare to say I'm not Evan's wife once we get the marriage certificate and hold the wedding.

With the certificate and the wedding, anyone who dares say otherwise will feel my wrath!

"Let's continue this conversation at home. I need to pick up the children," she replied.

"Alright."

After ending the phone call, she walked to the car park of Lane Corporation.

Before she could reach her car, her phone rang again. When she saw that it was Sylphiette calling her, she hesitated before picking up.

"What's wrong?"

"I have something important to tell you. Let's meet at the cafe opposite the company," Sylphiette stated.

"I'm busy. I need to go pick up the kids."

"I have vital information that's related to the leak of confidential information in your company. I will only take a few minutes of your time. I'll be waiting for you," Sylphiette responded.

Nicole stared at her phone screen. There has indeed been a leak of confidential information in Lane Corporation. Could she know something?

With this suspicion in mind, she glanced at her watch. I'll talk to her for ten minutes and pick up the children after.

So, she turned around and walked towards the cafe.

When she reached, Sylphiette was waiting with her back facing her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 664

Nicole was indifferent as she demanded, "Spit it out. I am rushing to pick up my children."

"Don't rush me. Sit down; let's have a cup of coffee first," Sylphiette offered.

Nicole sat down on the bench, repeatedly lifting and putting down the cup of coffee. I must be cautious around her. The coffee may have been poisoned. With that, she refrained from drinking the coffee.

"How did you find out about the leak of confidential information?" she immediately asked.

"Before I answer this question, I have a surprise for you," Sylphiette stated.

"What surprise are you talking about?" she asked as she grew alert and stared at her back. She can't possibly give me a good surprise.

"Don't be too shocked by it," Sylphiette said.

With that, the woman turned around to face Nicole and let out an evil smirk.

"Are you surprised?"

Nicole was stunned. "What happened to your face?" she queried.

Did Sylphiette go for plastic surgery to look exactly like me?

What is she trying to do?

Instantly, Nicole got a hunch that she was up to no good again.

She stood up. Just as she was about to leave, the door of the cafe locked.

A familiar face appeared before her with a wide grin.

"It's you... Aren't you..." Nicole stammered.

"Sorry about that. Acupuncture only caused me to lose my memory for two days. After eating my medicine, I regained my memory."

"Who?" Nicole asked.

Suddenly, she felt a sharp pain on her neck. Her vision turned black, causing her to fall to the ground.

"Bring her away."

"You better watch out and take care of yourself, Sylphiette."

...

At this moment, Nicole's four children were waiting at the entrance of the kindergarten. Their friends had all left, but their mom had not arrived. Instantly, they bent their heads down in sorrow.

Maya asked disappointedly, "Could something have happened to Mommy?"

Kyle glanced at his sister and replied, "Wait awhile. She's probably on her way soon."

Juan calmly added, "That's right, she will surely come for us."

Nina stared afar. A few minutes later, a bright light caught her attention. "Look! Mommy is here for us!" she exclaimed.

The car slowed to a stop. Sylphiette grinned as she walked towards the four children.

"My dear kids, I'm here to pick you up," she said.

"Mommy, you're finally here."

"Mommy, did you have something to do?"

"Yes, Mommy was busy with work which is why I'm late. Let's go home now."

Maya reached out to grab her hand. Sylphiette grimaced the hand that was stained with ink and instantly furrowed her eyebrows in disgust.

"What's wrong Mommy?" Maya asked.

To act like your Mom, I will do anything!

"It's nothing," Sylphiette sweetly replied.

She faked a smile and held onto Maya's hand as they walked towards the car.

Once they got in the car, the four children chatted nonstop. In order to ensure that she maintains her facade, Sylphiette tried not to open her mouth and interact much with them.

When they reached Imperial Garden, all four of them dashed to their rooms like wild horses.

Sylphiette stood in the yard and looked at the empty garden, letting out a sigh.

She had thought that the garden would be filled with maids. She had thought she could live her life as madam president. Who would have thought that the Lane family had become so pathetic?

Only a few maids are left in the Lane family.

Nicole must have fired several maids just to put on a show for Evan.

She must be f*cking stupid!

“Mommy, what are we having for dinner?” Maya questioned.

Sylphiette walked towards the living room and returned the question to the young girl, “What do you guys want to eat?”

“I want to have braised meat, minced meat dish, meat balls...”

Each child listed all the dishes they liked.

“Alright, I’ll make them all for you,” she replied.

She hesitantly walked into the kitchen and stood there for quite a while. She had no idea how to cook any of the dishes they named and was worried they would become suspicious because of it.

She thought about it and finally came up with a ruthless plan.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 665

Five minutes later, “Ouch..” she yelped, making all four children run into the kitchen.

Juan rushed to the kitchen and asked worriedly, “Mommy, what happened?”

“Mommy accidentally burnt herself,” she whimpered, showing the children her injured hands.

Maya took one look at her blistered hand and felt extremely sympathetic.

“Mommy, I can blow on it for you to ease your pain.”

Kyle raised his eyebrows and commented, “Her injury is too severe. Call Daddy and ask him to bring Mommy to the hospital.”

“I’ll call him.”

When Evan heard that his wife had accidentally burnt herself, he instantly put his work to the side and rushed to Imperial Garden.

“Where did you burn yourself? Let me see,” he demanded.

Sylphiette looked at him anxiously and slowly stretched out her hand.

Evan looked at her blistered hand. She really has burnt herself. His heart bled for her.

“Let’s go to the hospital now,” he stated firmly.

With that, he immediately picked her up in his arms.

Sylphiette was a bundle of nerves. She leaned into his embrace and was just about to enjoy the comforting feeling when she was flung to the ground.

She picked herself up and stared at Evan in shock.

Could he have found out so quickly? Her heart pumped furiously.

“Did you put on perfume?” he queried.

Evan was extremely obsessed with cleanliness and detested the sharp smell of perfumes. He felt disgusted by the strong artificial scent and wanted to vomit.

Sylphiette stared at Evan, who was dry heaving and nodded her head. "Yes, I did spray on some perfume."

"Don't do it again," he warned her.

Evan didn't like the smell of perfume?

No wonder he put me down. Thank god he didn't find out the truth. That really gave me a huge fright.

"Let's go," he replied.

Sylphiette intentionally sat in the backseat to keep a distance between her and Evan.

She was worried that the perfume would trigger him, and he would grow increasingly suspicious of her.

When they reached the hospital, the doctor examined her injury and treated her wound with antiseptic before wrapping it up tightly. He also prescribed her medicine and warned her to take better care of herself.

"I got it, Doctor. Thank you," she answered.

"Get some rest when you head home," he reminded.

Sylphiette was overjoyed when she had a reason to not cook for the whole family. She had managed to prevent her lie from being exposed.

The woman silently congratulated herself.

I'm so intelligent; I can easily replace Nicole.

From now on, I will take Nicole's place. I will become Evan's wife, the madam president of Seet Group, the mother of the four children, and Uncle Stephen's daughter.

The plastic surgery was certainly worth it.

She grinned. Dad, I will play the role of Nicole well, and when Evan fully trusts me, I will rescue you.

You have suffered enough by being forced to labor away, begging for forgiveness after the car accident. Bear with it for a while more. I will come to rescue you.

Nina was staring at her. The young girl had been calling her name to no avail. Finally, Nina reached out and waved her hand in front of Sylphiette.

“Mommy, what are you thinking about?” she asked.

Sylphiette snapped back to reality and glanced at her impatiently. “Nothing. Go and have fun,” she replied.

Nina stared at her. She definitely has something on her mind.

Since Mommy thinks I’m useless and cannot solve her problem, I’ll tell Daddy instead and get him to ask her what’s wrong.

Having heard about Nicole’s problems from Nina, Evan stopped working and walked out from the study room towards the living room.

He stared at “Nicole” from afar and involuntarily scrunched his brows.

She looks so weird... More indifferent than before. There’s even a manipulative glint in her eye. It makes her look unfamiliar.

What is she worrying about exactly?

Evan walked towards her and could vaguely smell her astringent perfume again. Hence, he stood a few steps away from her and sat on the sofa next to her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 666

Although there was a distance between them, he still felt strongly for her. He glanced at her and asked, "Nicole, is something bothering you?"

He emanated a domineering presence that almost suffocated her. Instantly, Sylphiette panicked and didn't know what to say.

"What is the issue?" he repeated again.

It must be something serious, given that she doesn't want to tell me.

Sylphiette thought quickly and felt like this was the best chance she had.

She lifted her head and looked at him pitifully. She asked, "Evan, my hand is injured, so I can't cook. I'm also really busy with the company's affairs. Is it possible to hire more maids to help me share the burden and take care of the children?"

I won't have to cook anymore if this plan of mine works. I really don't want him to find out that I don't know how to cook.

Furthermore, Sylphiette wanted to impersonate Nicole and enjoy the luxurious life she has. The former didn't want to be the nanny of the four children.

Cooking and looking after the children is something usually done by the maids anyway. With Evan's high status, he can surely afford to hire more maids. I'm not going to be so foolish like Nicole and fail to enjoy her luxurious life.

Evan hesitated and soon realized she was right. "Fine, I'll request the butler to transfer more maids from the Hillside Villa here."

Sylphiette nodded her head, then smiled. "Evan, you treat me so well," she cajoled sweetly.

Evan furrowed his brows. Nicole seems different today.

She is much more gentle than before.

It must be because of her injury; that's why she is acting differently and is less fierce. Hence, he didn't think too much about it. He stood up and called the butler.

After receiving the phone call, the butler instantly arranged for four female and four male maids to be transferred to Imperial Garden within half an hour.

With the maids around, Sylphiette instantly felt more relaxed. My amazing life is about to start.

She pushed all the matters in Lane Corporation to the board members and their assistants, using her injury as an excuse. She also asked the driver to pick up and send the four children to school.

Without anything to do, she could finally enjoy the life of a wealthy married lady.

When the four children reached home from school, they walked in and saw her lying on the sofa with a face mask whilst eating snacks and watching the latest drama.

Maya stared at the snacks on the table and licked her lips in anticipation.

Mommy has always left me some snacks. Why didn't she do so this time?

Nina also furrowed her brows. Mommy hates putting on face masks! She always said they were too expensive. Why is she so elated now?

Kyle stared at Sylphiette too. Is she preparing to live the life of a queen? Sylphiette completely ignored them as they entered; she didn't ask about their day at all.

"Mommy, do you not love us anymore?" Juan asked rudely. She is so much different from the Mommy I used to know.

Sylphiette turned around and saw the four children staring at her.

She suddenly realized that she had become too arrogant after she heard Evan saying that he was to go on a business trip.

These four children are not easily lied to. I must be more careful in front of them.

“Of course not. You are my most precious children and the loves of my life. How can Mommy not love you,” she said.

As she spoke, she quickly bribed them with the cake pops in her hand.

Maya quickly took the cake pop and stuffed it in her mouth. It was absolutely delicious and buttery.

“Mommy, where did you buy this from?” she asked.

“I imported it. It’s delicious, isn’t it?”

Wow.

Mommy imported snacks for herself and not me?

All the children were stunned.

“It’s delicious. I want more,” Maya pleaded as she stared at the cake pops on the table.

Sylphiette glanced at her. This girl is so annoying and greedy.

No wonder she is built like a bulky water tub.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 667

As “Mommy”, Sylphiette generously gave everything left to Maya even though she disdained the girl.

“Take it!” Eat until you are as stuffed as a huge water tank!

Maya took the remaining half of the cheese and hugged it in her arms. Then, she ran back to her bedroom using her chunky thighs.

“Mommy, when will Daddy come home?”

“He should be back tomorrow. Do you miss Daddy?”

“Yes. Ever since Daddy went off on a business trip, no one played games with us for almost a week. Even Mommy doesn’t play with us.”

Sylphiette grumbled silently as she looked at Nina. What an impolite kid! How dare she complain about me for not playing games with her?

She felt that she had no reason to waste her precious time on such things.

Nevertheless, because she was afraid that Nina would complain about her to Evan, she deliberately acted like a loving mother and said caringly, “I’m sorry. It’s just that I wasn’t feeling well these few days. Mommy will accompany you during the weekend tomorrow, okay?”

Nina gave that suggestion some thought and nodded happily. The next moment, she added, “Mommy, can you style my hair tomorrow and bring us out to walk around?”

Sylphiette thought Evan would be happy if he knew that she had kept the four kids company and had some fun with them.

After all, she would have a better chance to replace Nicole and be with Evan forever if she could coax the kids and build a harmonious family.

“Alright, I promise.”

Juan and Kyle, who stood beside her, were also excited to hear that she had agreed.

“Can Mommy bring us to the playground?”

“Sure.” Sylphiette nodded reluctantly.

After a while, Maya jumped in excitement when the three kids told her about it.

“Mommy is still the Mommy who loves us.”

“Yup. I think Mommy ignored us for a few days only because her hand was injured.”

The children were immersed in the excitement of visiting the playground tomorrow, letting go of their earlier dissatisfaction.

The next morning, Nina knocked on the door of the master bedroom.

Sylphiette was furious and almost wanted to yell because her sweet dream had been interrupted.

However, she reined in her anger and opened the door.

“Mommy, we’re going to the playground today. Can you style my hair?”

You damned brat! How dare you disturb my sleep just because you want to look beautiful? Besides, why does a kid have to look beautiful?

Nicole’s children are indeed weirdos. One loves to eat, while the other one wants to look beautiful. Besides, Juan is naggy, while Kyle always stays silent.

How is it possible that Evan, who has perfect genes, has these weirdos as his children? It must be Nicole who wasted Evan’s high-quality sperms.

If I were to bear children for Evan, the babies would certainly be smart, cute, beautiful, handsome, talented, and successful when they grow up.

An idea suddenly crossed her mind – she had to bear children for Evan.

That's right! I must bear him children. Even if he realizes that I'm not Nicole in the future, he will show mercy on me for the sake of the children. Children will be my best protection.

She decided that after Evan came home, she had to bear him children at all costs.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Nina asked upon seeing Sylphiette lost in thought.

"Nothing. Mommy will style your hair now."

So, Nina went into the bedroom with her excitedly. She sat before the makeup mirror and requested, "Mommy, you have to do a beautiful and unique hairstyle for me."

Why does this young kid want to pursue something unique?

As Sylphiette was thinking, her eyes were filled with disdain.

She grabbed the comb and began to style Nina's messy hair impatiently. Perhaps because it was the first time she styled a kid's hair, she felt that she couldn't do well no matter how many times she tried.

I never thought there are so many hairstyles for a kid. It's definitely not easy to style her hair.

After quite some time, she eventually lost her patience and randomly combed the girl's hair instead.

At last, right before her patience ran out, Nina's new hairstyle was done.

"Mommy, what kind of hairstyle is this?"

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Sylphiette fell silent for a while, not knowing how she should respond.

In fact, she had no answer because she had randomly combed Nina's hair. The girl's hair was in a mess; it only looked slightly better after Sylphiette put two hair clips on.

"This is the most stylish hairstyle at the moment. Nina, you will be the most beautiful girl when you are at the playground today."

A look of joy appeared on Nina's proud face. She was enraptured whenever she imagined that she would be the most beautiful girl today.

After breakfast, the driver drove them to the playground.

As soon as they hopped down, Sylphiette reminded the two maids to look after the children. Also, if something untoward were to happen, Mr. Seet would never let them off the hook.

The two maids never allowed their gazes to leave the children after they were warned. Meanwhile, Sylphiette felt relaxed.

She furrowed her brows when she glanced around the playground, thinking that such a place didn't suit her. Hence, she turned around and went back to the car.

After the kids went up to the Ferris wheel, it began to spin swiftly. Nina didn't notice that her hair clips had fallen off.

As the Ferris wheel spun for quite some time, her initially messy hair spread out completely, as if it had exploded in the air.

After everyone came down from the Ferris wheel, Maya's jaw dropped the moment she saw Nina's hair.

Even Juan and Kyle frowned deeply.

Nina touched her hair and complained, “My hair clips fell off. Do you guys have to look so shocked?”

“You...”

Maya wasn't sure how to describe it.

When the people nearby glanced at her, one of the kids asked his mother curiously, “Did she do the hairstyle of a Pekingese because she likes that breed of dog?”

“She... She's from the circus and performs as a Pekingese.”

Nina was rendered speechless.

You're the Pekingese, not me! Everyone in your family performs as a Pekingese!

After giving the mother and son a cold-eyed stare, Nina nervously took out her makeup mirror from her pocket. The moment she saw herself in the mirror, she screamed, “Ah!”

Why did Mommy do such a hairstyle for me? No wonder the others claimed that I'm a Pekingese. Even I think I look like the dog myself.

Besides, her messy hair that seemed to have exploded was worse than a Pekingese's smooth fur.

Seeing her fuming, the maids came up to her right away and suggested, “Ms. Nina, let's go to a less crowded place to comb your hair.”

However, almost everywhere in the playground was crowded.

Also, someone not far from them was recording such a scene with his phone.

Does he want to create special emoticon stickers?

“Stop recording!”

After yelling at him, Nina ran out of the playground, covering her face. The maids immediately went after her.

Meanwhile, Sylphiette was leisurely putting on makeup in the car. She was surprised to see the children and maids coming up to her.

That’s quick! Nina... What happened to her hair?

Instantly, she remembered that she had messed with Nina’s hair and impatiently put two hair clips on it.

When she was still lost in thought, Nina hopped into the car and stood next to her. Then, the girl stared at her furiously and puffed, “Mommy, why did you make me look like a Pekingese?”

Why? It was because I have never styled a kid’s hair before. Besides, I didn’t know how to do all sorts of weird hairstyles.

I forced myself to do it because you, a little brat, wanted to look beautiful and requested a unique hairstyle. As your hair got messier, I got increasingly impatient and accidentally came up with the Pekingese hairstyle in the end.

How can you blame me? It all happened because you wanted to look beautiful!

As much as she was furious, Sylphiette coughed gently, reminding herself that she was “Nicole”, the children’s mother. Hence, she held in her dissatisfaction and consoled Nina like a loving mother.

“Nina, I’m so sorry. Mommy didn’t style your hair properly. Since you wanted a unique hairstyle, Mommy tried to make one for you. Who knew...”

Juan heaved a sigh and interrupted, “Who knew that you came up with a Pekingese hairstyle.”

The next moment, Nina turned around and gave Juan a cold-eyed stare. Stunned by his sister’s fierce look, he immediately covered his mouth and dared not to speak again.

If it had happened to Maya, the girl wouldn't be as angry. After all, everything was negotiable as long as no one grabbed Maya's food away.

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Chapter 669

Nevertheless, it was completely unacceptable to Nina because she has always insisted on looking beautiful. In fact, she wouldn't step out of the house at all if her hair were slightly messy.

Juan could understand how Nina felt.

Sylphiette felt slightly guilty and reached out to tidy the girl's hair. However, Nina avoided her and sat on the back seat furiously. Tears began to stream down her face when she recalled the embarrassing moment she had just gone through.

At that moment, she swore to herself to never let her mother style her hair ever again.

Maya wasn't sure how to comfort her sister, and so she sat beside her quietly.

Maya pondered over it for quite some time before she said, "Nina, don't be upset. If someone really makes your Pekingese hairstyle as some emoticon stickers, you... you can tell others that it was me. After all, both of us are alike, and I'm not afraid if someone laughs at me."

Nina felt even more upset as she glanced at Maya, who sincerely wished to bear the brunt of embarrassment for her.

"Even you are worried that I will become a laughing stock. How could Mommy do this to me?"

Maya wasn't sure how she should respond. Grabbing Nina's arms, she blinked her eyes and replied, "Mommy surely didn't mean it."

Nina looked up at “Mommy”, who was seemingly unperturbed as she put on more makeup. Tears continued to stream down Nina’s little face when she saw it.

On the other hand, Juan and Kyle looked at each other, sharing the same thought that “Nicole” seemed rather strange lately.

“Mommy doesn’t seem to care about us anymore.”

“Perhaps Mommy thinks that we have grown up!”

“But don’t parents always treat their children as kids no matter how old they are? Besides, we’re not even six years old yet, and she’s supposed to take care of girls like Nina and Maya.”

Apart from sensing that Mommy seemed different, Kyle couldn’t figure out why it had happened.

As soon as they went home, Nina washed her hair and hid in her bedroom. She was upset and kept staring at her makeup mannequins.

On the other hand, Sylphiette began to apply a face mask. Then, she grabbed her imported snacks and watch her favorite TV drama, enjoying her life as a woman from a wealthy family.

Juan and Kyle felt that they could no longer take this. The former mumbled to his brother, “Mommy doesn’t console Nina even when Nina already has puffy eyes because of crying for so long.”

Kyle heaved a sigh too, feeling kind of blue.

At 3 in the afternoon, Evan finally came home from his business trip. As soon as he entered the Imperial Garden, he saw three of his children running up and down in the garden.

Maya looked like a dirty cat – her face was stained with chocolate.

When the three kids saw him, they called to him excitedly as they rushed to him, “Daddy!”

“Daddy...”

“Daddy, you’re finally back.”

“Daddy, I missed you.”

When Maya hugged his leg, Evan caressed her head and asked, “Where’s Nina?”

A few days ago, he had asked John to look for a top makeup artist to teach Nina about makeup.

Now, the makeup artist had arrived and was waiting to meet Nina.

Maya looked up at Evan, frozen. After a while, she said hesitantly, “Nina... Nina is sad. She cried.”

Why did she cry?

As far as Evan knew, Nina was a strong and proud girl who seldom cried. Hence, he continued asking his daughter about the reason behind it.

After Juan explained everything to him, he couldn’t help but have his suspicions about the whole scene.

He still vividly remembered Nicole reminding him about Nina’s personality after the previous incident. Although Nina was proud of herself, she could be hurt badly if anything untoward happened. So, Nicole had asked him to cherish and take good care of Nina.

Why would a mother who loves her children very much ignore Nina’s feelings?

He found it hard to believe.

Evan lowered his head and scanned Juan from head to toe, doubting whether his chatterbox son had exaggerated it.

“Are you telling me the truth?”

Juan recalled how people usually behaved when they swore to prove themselves. Hence, he looked at Evan firmly and retorted, “It’s true. I won’t use Lane as my last name anymore if I ever lied to you!”

At this moment, Evan's piercing eyes looked rather cold. He glanced sideways at Juan and said casually, "Lane isn't your last name. Your last name is Seet!"

Juan was rendered speechless.

My name has always been Juan Lane ever since I was a kid. So, my last name is the same as Mommy's. Does Daddy want to change my last name? Juan Seet...

Juan touched his head, thinking that "Juan Seet" wasn't as pleasant.

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Chapter 670

"Daddy, I think I'll keep using Lane as my last name."

"Your mommy isn't Zane Lane's daughter. Who knows if she might change her last name to Musgrave one day? Why should you use Lane as your surname?"

Juan gave it some thought for a while before he looked up at Evan and answered, "Well, Juan Musgrave sounds better than Juan Seet."

Evan gave Juan a cold-eyed stare, and the former's lips twitched.

"In that case, leave and look for your grandpa, Stephen Musgrave. The Seet family can't take you in anymore."

Juan was evidently dissatisfied with that answer. How can you abandon me just because I don't use Seet as my last name? Daddy, you are too overbearing!

Fiddling with her chubby fingers, Maya blinked her crystal clear eyes repeatedly, pondering about which last names she had to choose.

Maya Seet or Maya Musgrave... Well, both sound nice to me.

After making up her mind, she yelled, "Daddy, my surname is Seet. I'm Maya Seet..." As she spoke, she ran toward the living room to catch up with her father.

Juan pursed his lips and looked at Kyle, who was giving him a cold-eyed stare. He couldn't help but ask, "Does Juan Seet sound nice?"

Kyle answered affirmatively, "Better than Juan Musgrave!"

"Hmm..." Kyle, you'll definitely say so because Daddy raised you!

As soon as Evan walked into the living room, Sylphiette sat up from the couch.

She looked at him nervously and said, "Evan, I thought you weren't coming home tonight, and so I haven't put on any makeup. Please don't look at me."

Well, she doesn't put on makeup because she is applying a face mask. Besides, she is wearing a house dress.

I mean, it's not something shady at all. Why is she afraid that I will look at her?

Juan darted his eyes about and complained, "Mommy, Daddy wants me to change my last name!"

"Which last name does Daddy ask you to change?"

"He wants me to change my last name to Seet."

After telling her, Juan glanced at Evan fearfully.

Deep in his heart, Juan believed that his mother would lecture him about how difficult it was for a vulnerable woman like her to raise her children all these years.

As such, she wouldn't simply agree to let her children change their last names to Seet.

Much to his surprise, his mother didn't seem to be bothered by it. Instead, she flashed him a smile and replied casually, "In that case, change your last name. After all, your last name is supposed to be Seet! Am I right, Evan?"

Juan looked at her in shock and was rendered speechless.

Since when did Mommy become so gentle and someone who could be bullied easily?

She seems to have become a loyal pug that flatters Daddy like her master.

Meanwhile, Evan was equally surprised by her response.

Considering Nicole's personality, she would never easily agree to let her children change their last names. At the very least, the woman would argue with him before deciding it.

However, this time around, she didn't take a stance about this issue; she had agreed to it without hesitation.

When Evan stared at her with a glint in his eyes, Sylphiette couldn't help but feel nervous. She thought he was displeased because she looked a little disheveled now.

So, Sylphiette hastily said, "Evan, I'll go change." The next moment, she rushed back to her bedroom.

Evan's expression turned grim when he looked at "Nicole", who seemed rather nervous.

Isn't such clothing what she usually wears at home? Since when did she become so mindful of the particulars before me?

Meanwhile, Juan shifted his gaze toward the imported snacks on the couch. He heaved a sigh and said, "Daddy, Mommy seems different now. In the past, she used to be busy taking care of us and cleaning the house. Now, she only prefers resting on the couch with snacks in her hands and putting on face masks. She even starts watching some silly dramas that we don't like. I seriously think God has changed my Mommy."

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Evan shot Juan a withering look, and the boy shut up immediately.

Evan wasn't offended by what Juan said because kids would say the darndest things.

Why would Mommy change all of a sudden?

On the other hand, Sylphiette opened Nicole's wardrobe and chose a slightly sexy dress. After putting on some makeup, she finally left the bedroom.

Evan wasn't used to such a sight of "Nicole" dressed up nicely with delicate makeup.

After giving it a thought, he felt that it wasn't a big deal as long as she was happy.

"Evan, you must be tired after going on a business trip for several days. The company should thank you for your hard work."

Evan's gaze darkened as he glanced at "Nicole", who was being unusually polite toward him. He asked, "Is your hand alright now?"

"I'm fine now. The medication is really effective, so my hand doesn't hurt anymore."

"That's great. By the way, I have hired a makeup artist for Nina. Let Nina meet her later."

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Chapter 671

“Oh, sure.”

I didn't expect Evan to treat the children nicely. He even purposely hired a makeup artist for the shameless Nina!

If I can bear him children, he will certainly treat them well. So, bearing him children is of utmost importance now.

“Evan, Nina is blissed to have a father like you.”

It sounded like music to his ears.

She used to complain that I didn't care about Nina. Now, she has finally realized that I care about all four of them. After all, they are precious to me.

“Please ask Nina to get ready.”

“Okay.”

Nina's eyes glowed a little when she found out that Evan had purposely hired a makeup artist for her.

She used to think that Daddy played favorites. Now, she was surprised to know that he cared about her very much.

She immediately got out of bed and asked Evan about who the makeup artist was.

However, Evan furrowed his brows the moment he saw her.

He noticed that her eyes were indeed puffy.

It seems like Juan didn't exaggerate it.

Heartbroken, he walked up to Nina to caress her hair and replied, "She's Fiona, the international makeup artist."

Nina was shocked as soon as she heard that name.

"Daddy, isn't it extremely difficult to invite Fiona? She's the top makeup artist now! I heard that even some superstars couldn't invite her to provide makeup services for themselves."

Evan didn't expect that his daughter, who loved makeup, would be rather familiar with the industry of makeup artists.

Actually, Nina wasn't wrong. He had paid Fiona handsomely to invite her to their house.

He put up a gentle smile on his face, looking like a loving father as he added, "As long as you like it."

At this moment, Nina suddenly felt that her father indeed loved her.

"Daddy, thank you! I will pay full attention to learn from her."

Evan nodded contentedly. He always believed that it was important to teach children based on their aptitude. Once their talents were discovered, parents had to try their best to cultivate and unleash them.

He was confident that Nina could make proud achievements in the makeup industry in the future.

Meanwhile, Maya blinked her eyes several times when she saw the scene. She ran toward Evan and requested, "Daddy, you have hired a top hacker for Kyle and a top makeup artist for Nina. You have to hire one for me too."

Sylphiette, who stood beside them, rolled her eyes at Maya. This fat girl only loves eating. She doesn't have any other talents. What could she possibly learn?

She couldn't help but sneer and ridicule the girl mercilessly, "Who should we hire for you? How about hiring a glutton to teach you how to eat? Don't jump on the bandwagon merely because your siblings have one."

Hmm? Is Mommy disgusted by me?

Maya's enthusiasm damped down all of a sudden. She felt as if she had been splashed with cold water. Fiddling with her chubby fingers, she lowered her head dejectedly.

Evan cast Sylphiette a cold-eyed glance and comforted Maya, "How about getting a top gourmet specialist to teach you about cooking delicacies?"

Once Maya heard that suggestion, she imagined various delicacies and flood plazas in her mind. She looked forward to creating a plaza with various types of delicacies for children.

Maya's eyes lit up lovingly as she nodded repeatedly. "Thank you, Daddy!"

"Okay!" Evan pinched her chubby face gently.

On the other hand, judging from Evan's piercingly cold glance, Sylphiette realized that she had said the wrong thing.

Now that I am the rascals' "Mommy", I must remember to care and love them like a real mother.

Be careful. From now on, I must be extra careful.

If she exposed herself, she foresaw that her ending would be terrible.

By then, not only would Evan settle a score with her, but the rascals also wouldn't let her off the hook.

In particular, she had to be aware of Kyle, who barely spoke but always scanned her from head to toe with his sparkling black eyes.

She was initially guilty of passing herself off as Nicole. So, when Kyle stared at her, she instantly felt a chill in her heart.

How nice would it be if I could get rid of the four annoying rascals? By then, we will definitely have a wonderful time together.

A cunning thought suddenly flashed through Sylphiette's mind.

Meanwhile, Nina put on makeup and dressed nicely to meet Fiona, the makeup artist.

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Chapter 672

To ascertain her level of makeup skills, Fiona purposely brought along two people to test Nina.

Fortunately, such a test was a piece of cake for Nina because the girl had put on makeup for various makeup mannequins before.

She was very composed when putting on makeup for the two people Fiona brought.

At the same time, Fiona observed Nina quietly as the girl was busy applying makeup. The former was surprised to see a girl at such a young age apply her force appropriately with her little hands and master the use and mix of colors.

"Do you always practice at home?"

"Yes, I practice putting on different makeups on my makeup mannequins every day."

Fiona's lips curled into a grin when she heard that and said to Evan, "She is talented and hardworking even though she is still very young. Mr. Seet, I'm sure your daughter will have a bright future in the makeup industry."

“Thank you!” Evan was delighted when Fiona complimented Nina.

However, Sylphiette discreetly pursed her lips and glanced at Nina in disdain.

If I can bear Evan’s children, they will be even better than Nina. Don’t get cocky, brat!

Evan, who was sharp-eyed, observed Sylphiette as she cast a disdainful glance at Nina.

Why is she...

His expression turned grim when he noticed it.

After putting on the makeup for the two, Nina came up to Fiona and asked the woman some questions earnestly.

Fiona didn’t respond. Instead, she grabbed the eyebrow pencil and eyeliner and drew gently on one of their faces. Once she was done, she turned around to glance at Nina and asked, “Did you notice anything?”

Nina furrowed her brows as she observed the little changes between the makeups of the two people. Suddenly, her brows relaxed as if she had realized something. She grabbed the eyeliner and eyeshadow palette and walked up to the models. After doing some slight changes, she managed to transform it into an entirely different makeup style.

Evan and Sylphiette were surprised, while Fiona nodded satisfactorily.

“Nice. You’re quick on the uptake. From today onward, you will be my only disciple.”

Maya looked at Nina admirably and congratulated, “Wow, Nina, you are awesome!”

Kyle also commended his sister, “Nina is the best.”

Beside them, Juan heaved a sigh and added, “Nina’s time and effort on applying makeup didn’t go for naught.”

The three kids kept congratulating her for her achievement.

Nina raised her chin proudly. This is merely the beginning. Since Daddy had found an awesome tutor for me, I will be even better in the future.

After Fiona left, Juan suddenly proposed, "Daddy, should we celebrate Nina's achievement?"

"We haven't eaten out for quite some time."

"Yeah, Daddy. Let's eat out tonight."

Evan turned around to look at "Nicole" as if he wanted to hear her opinion.

"I think we should celebrate it as long as the children are happy."

Evan nodded and replied, "In that case, I'll do as all of you said. Let's go to Amazon Hotel."

A mischievous glint flickered in Sylphiette's gaze; she felt that it would be a good opportunity for her.

Since they were going out to celebrate Nina's achievement, she could ask Evan to drink more. Once he was drunk, his lust unchecked, she could possess him and have the chance to bear him a child.

In fact, she had been praying hard for it to happen.

The children loved the food from Amazon Hotel the most. After various delicacies were served, they ordered juices of different flavors.

"Nina, congratulations."

"Nina, let's have a toast."

Juan and Maya lifted their juices to propose a toast to Nina.

On the other hand, Sylphiette kept staring at the wine before her. All she could think of was her mission; she kept asking Evan to drink more.

“Evan, you must be tired after the business trip for a few days. Drink more and get a good rest when you’re back.”

Evan turned around to look at her, narrowing his eyes. He was a little curious as to why she was trying so hard to make him drink.

He stared at her with a straight face and whispered, “Making me drunk will spoil the important matter.”

Sylphiette’s heart skipped a beat when she heard that. Was I too impatient when I asked him to drink?

After flashing him a smile, she turned around and quipped, “What... What kind of important matter do you have at night?”

Twitching his lips, Evan hinted, “Don’t you think having a few babies is an important matter?”

Her heart immediately skipped a beat.

I didn’t hear it wrong. He said he wanted to have a few babies just now.

Sylphiette was startled as she never thought that Evan wanted to have babies too.

He sees eye to eye with me on this!

Her heart kept thumping – she was more excited over this than her winning a lottery.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 673

Unbelievable! God is helping me! This is the best opportunity to achieve my goal! I will make the most of it tonight.

Looking at him shyly, she replied gently, "In that case, Evan, you shouldn't drink anymore!"

Well, I can't risk spoiling our most important matter.

"I won't get drunk because of a few glasses of wine."

The glow in Evan's eyes dimmed as he lifted his goblet and gulped down the wine.

Meanwhile, the four kids averted their gazes from them.

Maya asked softly, "Did they say they want to have babies?"

Juan heaved a sigh and replied, "Oh, our good days are about to come to an end."

Nina looked at "Nicole" sulkily, doubting that she treated her that way because of wanting to have new babies.

Hence, she grabbed her glass of apple juice tightly. I will not let Mommy have her way!

At the same time, Kyle looked grim. Doesn't Daddy realize that Mommy is somehow different?

In the past, Mommy would always take care of us. Now, she is busy pouring wine for Daddy while she ignores the rest of us. Also, she didn't pick up food for us like how she used to. She didn't even care when Maya's face was messy after eating.

Evan squinted as he stared at "Nicole" beside him, who looked shy and seemed overjoyed.

Slowly, he began to recall everything that had happened ever since he returned.

She... is indeed different. However, when I look at her, I have no doubt that she is Nicole! Or could it be that I'm overthinking it...

After the children enjoyed their dinner, Evan brought them home happily.

On the way home, having babies for Evan was the only thing in Sylphiette's mind. Imagining the erotic fantasies with him, she couldn't help but breathe rapidly.

She had terrible butterflies in her stomach the moment she looked at Evan's overly handsome face. She looked forward to the intimate moments and murmured, "Let's get home as soon as possible!"

After a while, their car finally stopped at Imperial Garden.

As soon as they hopped down the car, the kids went back to their own bedrooms except for Nina. She refused to let go of Evan's hand because she didn't want Mommy to have her way.

She pled cutely, "Daddy, I want you to keep me company while I practice applying makeup."

Sylphiette grew annoyed when she heard that request. Is this brat deliberately trying to spoil my important plans?

Clenching her fists, Sylphiette held in her anger and persuaded gently, "Nina, it's rather late now. Daddy needs to get some rest."

However, Nina pursed her lips sulkily and yelled, "I want Daddy to keep me company while I practice applying makeup!"

Sylphiette was irritated and rolled her eyes without being noticed. If I knew that this brat would be so annoying and irritating, I would've gotten rid of her when I had the chance!

"Well, Evan, you can coax her. I'm going to take a shower now."

As soon as she finished, she went toward the bedroom with a seductive sway of her hips.

Evan grabbed Nina's hand and went to her bedroom. After getting the toy models ready, the girl began to applying the makeup with her full attention.

Evan could tell that his daughter was silently competing with "Nicole".

However, he didn't utter a word, staying by his daughter's side. He only persuaded her to get some sleep when she was too tired.

Even though Nina was too sleepy and could hardly open her eyes, she wished to ask him if he could accompany her. If you have new babies with Mommy, she will no longer love us!

Nevertheless, before she could say it, her mother walked into the bedroom.

"Evan, it's getting late now. You should let the kid sleep."

Evan nodded in response. Then, he carried Nina onto the bed and tucked her in.

Knowing that she wouldn't have the chance to speak her mind, Nina closed her eyes dejectedly and fell asleep soundly.

As soon as they left Nina's bedroom, Sylphiette impatiently wrapped her arm around his and asked coquettishly, "Evan, can you carry me to our bedroom?"

Evan was startled by her request and replied, "I haven't taken a shower yet. I'll carry you later."

"Alright."

Sylphiette blushed as she began to imagine the upcoming wonderful moments.

When they returned to the bedroom, she grabbed Evan's pajamas from the wardrobe and suggested flirtily, "Evan, let me help you take a shower!"

Doesn't she seem rather excited?

Well, since I went on a business trip for a week, she should have really missed me.

Evan pondered over her suggestion for a while before he nodded affirmatively.

Hence, Sylphiette followed him excitedly into the bedroom.

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She stared breathlessly at Evan's alluring and seductive figure, and her heart started throbbing rapidly.

Finally, Evan is going to be mine!

"Evan, allow me to remove your clothes," Sylphiette shyly uttered.

"All right."

Sylphiette held out her hand to take off his coat. Each of her movements was elegant and tender.

Next, she began removing the tightly wrapped belt around his waist. Adrenaline surged through her veins as her hand approached his body. She couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Evan's dark and gloomy eyes stared mindlessly at her as she fiddled with the belt. It took her some time to remove it. By then, her cheeks were scorching hot, and her eyes were burning with sexual passion. On the flipside, Evan's eyes radiated doubt and suspicion.

Following that, her hand slowly moved toward his pants...

Suddenly, Evan's deep and mellow voice abruptly echoed throughout the room.

"Wait for me outside," he instructed.

"What?" Sylphiette's confusion was apparent. Why is he interrupting me at such a time?

"Go! Wait for me outside," he reiterated.

The look on Evan's face sent shivers down her spine, and she was startled by his sudden outburst. As she was mindful not to reveal any loopholes, she resisted the urge to throw herself at him and walked out of the bathroom.

Fine, I'll wait. It won't take long before he's out anyways.

I have plenty of time to spare. Inevitably, he will be mine tonight!

Sylphiette climbed onto the bed and stared thoughtlessly at the bathroom.

Evan's brain started flashing images of her when she struggled to unbuckle the belt. The actions all appeared foreign and tedious to her.

Little did Sylphiette know that the belt was Nicole's favorite. She had personally chosen it for him, so naturally, the woman was very familiar with the way to unbuckle it.

Evan scrutinized the woman before him. He could confirm that there was definitely a problem with "Nicole."

He walked out of the bathroom with the towel strapped around his waist. Sylphiette was sitting on the bed and waited for him religiously.

Her excitement was undisguised as she asked, "Evan, can we rest now?"

Evan nodded and walked up to the bed. However, he unexpectedly said, "I'll need to manage some files in the study room first."

...

He sure is a busy man!

I'll wait then!

"Go ahead, I'll wait for you."

Even left the bedroom and called John.

John Lindt was taken aback when he saw the caller ID. Why does the president want sleeping drugs at this ungodly hour?

Nonetheless, it was a direct order from the president; John must fulfill his request swiftly.

Half an hour later, John arrived at the Imperial Garden and passed the sleeping drug to Evan.

"Mr. Seet, as per your request." The former steadily held out his hand.

When John left, Evan instructed the maids to prepare a glass of hot milk. Subsequently, he drugged the milk and personally brought it to the bedroom.

Sylphiette was looking at him affectionately.

"Evan, are you done with work?" she asked tenderly.

He nodded his head. "Yes, and I also brought your favorite drink."

Nicole likes milk?

Sylphiette didn't like milk, but she thought it was a warm gesture from Evan. Fine, I'll drink it.

She took the glass of milk and finished it in seconds. It didn't take long before the drug took effect. Sylphiette was soon lying motionless on the bed.

Evan stood in front of the bed and stared at her face. He recalled the time when he had impersonated Chester with a human skin mask.

Could she be using the same thing?

He examined Sylphiette's face meticulously. As he reached his hand out in an attempt to pull off the mask, he discovered that it was her bare and genuine face.

It's... The exact same facial features as Nicole!

Is she born with it, or...

Evan quickly gave his most trusted family doctor a call. After a thorough examination, the doctor told him with absolute certainty, "Mr. Seet, she had plastic surgery."

Evan was speechless, and his eyes were boiling with rage.

She's indeed an imposter!

The Nicole lying before him was fake. Where is the real Nicole?

This imposter will surely know.

However, he was oblivious to the identity of the imposter.

If I ask her, she will not tell me the truth. She might even use Nicole to threaten me. I must not put Nicole's safety at risk in light of the uncertainty. It's best not to get rid of the grass and startle the snake.

Evan's eyes darkened. He immediately ordered a secret investigation.

"Yes, Mr. Seet," the person on the other end of the phone replied.

"Do your best to investigate the truth! Give me an answer as soon as possible!" His instruction was unequivocal and intense.

"Yes, Mr. Seet!" The same line of affirmation was repeated over the phone.

Next, Evan made another call. "Starting tomorrow, monitor Nicole's every single move."

John thought he heard that instruction wrong. “You’re asking me to monitor Mrs. Seet?”

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“Yes!” Evan validated John’s query.

He replied without hesitation. Evan believed that he would be able to unravel the important clues about the imposter himself.

When he put down the phone, Evan was disgusted when he stared at the imposter before him.

“Maids, come here...”

“Yes, Mr. Seet!”

The next day.

It was already well into the day when Sylphiette woke up.

She stroked her dizzy head and frowned when she saw the empty space beside her.

Last night...

Did I sleep with Evan?

I can't remember anything.

Hold on, who undressed me?

She looked down carefully and found her naked body covered with bruises. She was astonished. Were all of these caused by Evan?

Could it be that last night was too intense? I must have fainted because of fatigue. That explains why I can't remember anything!

She was enraptured.

I wonder how Nicole will react if she finds out that Evan spent the night with me.

She wanted to stand in front of Nicole and show her sister the masterpiece caused by Evan.

Regrettably, Nicole was brought by Levant to Murphy's Wicked Palace.

I wonder if she got together with Levant?

That might indeed be true. Fate may bring Nicole and Levant together, while Evan and I will be a couple in paradise!

This is a blessing I will cherish deeply.

...

Kyle was a quiet and attentive person. He had been paying close attention to "Nicole" for the past few days. His mind was filled with bewildering thoughts; he even started to have weird dreams.

He was feeling uneasy after waking up.

Kyle quickly summoned his siblings into the bedroom and shut the door tightly behind them. The ambiance was eerie when he put up a straight face and remarked, "I feel that there's something wrong with Mommy."

The impetuous and inattentive Maya looked at her brother in awe and asked, "What sort of problem?"

Nina had always had an opinion against Mommy. She was quick to agree with Kyle – Mommy sure was like a different person.

Juan sighed in frustration. "I tried talking to Daddy about it. I told him God gave us an entirely different Mommy. He dismissed my concern and even said that I was just spouting nonsense!"

Kyle appeared to have some ideas brewing in his mind. "You're not speaking nonsense. We can prove it."

"How do we prove it?" Nina was intrigued.

Kyle gave it some thought before sharing his plan with his siblings.

The other children nodded in agreement.

After thorough preparation, all four of them unitedly knocked on the bedroom door.

Sylphiette, who was indulged in joy, quickly put on her clothes and got up from the bed.

Impatience manifested in her eyes when she saw the four young kids.

"Why are you guys not at school?" she asked irritably.

“Yesterday was Saturday, and today is Sunday. We don’t have to go to school on weekends!” Maya answered naturally.

“Oh, Mommy forgot about that.” Sylphiette felt stupid.

So these four brats will be at home today again.

“What’s wrong?” Sylphiette wanted to get it over with.

The four of them looked at her and nodded coherently.

“Mommy, we want to play a game with you.” Their eyes shimmered with innocence.

“What game?” Sylphiette was obviously uninterested.

“Mommy, follow us.” The children swiftly sped into motion.

They soon arrived at the living room. The table was filled with different types of fruits.

“Is this for a party?” Sylphiette was about to lash out at the kids.

“No, we want to divide these fruits among us. However, we can’t seem to figure out the way to do it, so we need your help,” Kyle explained gently.

“It is easily settled if each of you takes some for your own!” Sylphiette eventually lambasted them.

Such a petty issue!

“Mommy knows all of our favorite fruits. It’s better if you help us divide the fruits among the four of us,” Juan answered patiently.

The other three children immediately nodded after Juan finished his sentence.

They were all waiting to prove that there was something wrong with their mother.

Sylphiette looked at the fruits on the table and started to panic. I don't know what's their favorite fruits are!

How am I going to do this?

"Mommy, please help us," Nina pestered her further.

Sylphiette hesitated. Nonetheless, she was obliged to heed the children's demand. The endless pestering from them was the last thing she wanted.

She struggled for a while before she placed an orange in front of Nina. "The orange that you like!"

Nina was instantly displeased. "Mommy, I don't like oranges. Why are you giving me this?"

"Oranges are rich in vitamins. It'll be great for your health." Sylphiette tried to wiggle her way out.

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Sylphiette once again struggled in vain and placed a dragon fruit in front of Juan.

“Mommy, I don’t eat dragon fruits,” Juan slyly lied.

“It’s good for you. Don’t be picky.” Sylphiette tried to play the mother card.

Juan pouted. She had no idea that Juan was faking it – he actually liked dragon fruit.

Sylphiette looked up and saw Kyle staring at her with his obsidian eyes. It made her hair stand on end.

She thought for a moment and told Kyle, “As the elder brother, leave yourself out of it. Let your younger siblings have the fruits.”

Kyle crossed his arms and snorted.

Is she afraid of dividing the fruits?

I’m sure that there’s something fishy going on.

Mommy definitely will not do such a thing. She will not stop me from sharing a table full of fruits.

At last, Sylphiette felt relieved when she was left to deal with Maya’s portion of the share. She figured the girl was a foodie who would practically eat anything as long as it is edible!

So, Sylphiette said softly, “These are reserved for Maya. They are her favorites!”

Maya’s round eyes started to turn watery. “Mommy, I’m allergic to mango. Did you forget about that?”

Sylphiette raised her eyebrows silently. Unbelievable... A foodie like her is allergic to mangoes?

“Then don’t eat the mango!” Her response was uncalled for.

Kyle had asked Maya to lie about her allergies. In actual fact, the young girl was not allergic to mangoes.

Maya loved mangoes. She couldn’t help but ponder over her mother’s behavior.

Mommy appears to not know whether I am allergic to mangoes.

That was why Maya also thought that there’s something wrong with her mother.

“All right, enjoy yourselves. I still have matters to attend to.” Sylphiette hurriedly headed back to the bedroom.

The four children gazed at one another. After this incident, they were now sure that there was definitely something fishy going on with their mother.

“What should we do next?” Juan wittily asked. He wanted to hear their ideas of action.

Kyle observantly checked the surroundings and said, “Let’s head back to the bedroom and discuss it.”

“Sure.” Everyone was in agreement with that.

As they returned to the room, they engaged in a series of hot debates over the issue. They had one ultimate goal – not to allow their mother, or whoever the woman was, to get away with this.

“Yes, we should ask her to manage our daily affairs. Let her know that being our Mommy is not easy. Ideally, we need to make her give up!” Maya proposed.

“Yes, let her endure the misery!” Nina quickly followed suit.

Nina recalled the Pekingese hairstyle that Sylphiette had done for her. She couldn’t help but grit her teeth as that memory popped up.

Kyle gave it some thought and said, "The pertinent concern of ours now is to find out who she is. Where is our real mother?"

Juan nodded. "We need to find a way to demand the truth from her!"

"Juan, do you have any good ideas?" Kyle excitedly looked at his brother.

"Not at the moment. However, we cannot let her get away with this. Maya and Nina, the two of you will be our first layer of offense. I'll think about the next step with Kyle."

Nina had been hoping for such an arrangement.

The righteous seek an eye for an eye. Besides, this woman is impersonating our mother!

Nina turned her head around and looked at Maya. "We need to work together and make the witch pay!"

Maya, on the other hand, was clueless. However, the thought of the woman impersonating their mother fueled her anger. She nodded profusely at the proposition.

"Nina, I'll listen to you."

"Great!" Nina exclaimed.

Juan continued to discuss matters with Kyle. On the other hand, Nina and Maya approached Sylphiette's bedroom and were ready to execute the plan.

Sylphiette was busy putting on some makeup in front of the mirror. She frowned when she went through all of Nicole's makeup. Her resentment and exasperation started brewing.

As Evan's woman and the madam president of the Seet Group, there is not a single premium skincare or cosmetics product in her collection. All of these are low-quality products unmatched with her status! I am dismayed and appalled at her stinginess!

She sarcastically commented, "A woman like Nicole is not worthy of a glamorous status. Even when she is married into a wealthy family like the Seet family, her stench of poverty remains. The madam president of the Seet Group rightfully belongs to me!"

She babbled non-stop while packing all of Nicole's skincare and cosmetics products into a box.

She brought it to the living room and instructed, "Ms. Lawrence, throw this out!"

Meanwhile, Maya and Nina had just come out of their bedroom. They witnessed the entire scene. They saw how Sylphiette instructed the maid to throw away Mommy's skincare and cosmetics products. Nina irresistibly pouted in anger.

"Why are you throwing these away?" Nina was infuriated.

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Those are Mommy's favorite products.

Sylphiette turned her head around and stared furiously at Nina. I can do as I please. Besides, all of these cheap products are a pain to the eyes.

However, Sylphiette kept the thought to herself. At the end of the day, she had to keep in mind her role and status as the children's mother. She had to practice the qualities that are expected of a loving and patient mother. Utmost caution must be exercised in her daily conversations with the children.

Sylphiette smiled gently at Nina. "I no longer need these inferior products. They're ruining my face. I bought some new products, and it is timely to throw away these unused and unwanted ones."

Nonsense! The audacity of this witch to despise Mommy's belongings after impersonating her. Disgusting!

Maya, with her chunky thighs, walked towards the maid and retrieved the box of items. She sighed and asked naively, "Can I keep these?"

"Maya, what do you need these for?" Sylphiette asked with a puzzled face.

Don't tell me she's trying to learn from Nina and start dressing up herself?

Maya innocently replied, "I'll help you keep them."

When the witch is gone, Mommy can still keep them when she returns. I don't want Mommy's belongings to be thrown away!

Sylphiette was bewildered. What is wrong with her? This imbecile! I've already said I don't want them anymore! What's the purpose of keeping them?

Sylphiette giggled awkwardly. "Maya, Mommy doesn't want these anymore. There's no need to keep them. Just throw them away."

Maya looked at the woman, hidden disgust in her eyes. I'm not keeping them for you. I'm keeping them for my real Mommy! I'm not throwing these away!

Sylphiette observed how persistent Maya was. The young girl held the box tightly in her arms and refused to let go. Sylphiette was exasperated with her stubbornness. As Maya refused to barge, Sylphiette could only concede and allow her to keep them. She warned Maya not to let her see those products ever again.

At the side, Nina was rolling her eyes over Sylphiette's preposterous behavior. This witch not only wants to replace Mommy, but she also hates Mommy's belongings so much! I hate her so much!

Since she seems to like premium cosmetics and skincare products, I will let her try on something "good".

Nina hatched a plan within her head and looked at Sylphiette wholeheartedly. "Mommy, Ms. Fiona has some really good cosmetics. All the famous idols are using them. Do you want to try some?"

Sylphiette couldn't say no to high-quality beauty products. She looked at Nina and ruminated on her suggestion.

All the famous idols are using them, and it's even recommended one of the best beauty artists, Fiona. Nothing should go wrong!

If it can make me prettier, Evan will like me even more.

She looked at Nina, and her eyes shimmered with hope. She asked gently, "Nina, could you help Mommy get it?"

"Ms. Fiona gave me a set to practice my make-up with. I can give it to you. I'll ask another set from her the next time I see her," Nina replied courteously.

Sylphiette was surprised. Why is Nina being so nice to me?

Actually, I shouldn't be surprised. Nina treats me like her Mommy. There's nothing wrong with her being nice to me.

"Nina, Mommy appreciates it. Thank you in advance," Sylphiette politely replied.

"No worries; I'll go take it now." Nina turned towards her room.

A witty smirk flashed across Nina's eyes as she hurriedly raced towards her own bedroom.

Maya followed Nina to the room. She was baffled by Nina's actions.

"Are we not pranking her? Why are you giving her beauty products?" Maya asked in a perplexed tone.

"We're using the beauty products to prank her!" Nina confidently answered.

Maya was surprised and confused. However, when Nina sprinkled some unidentified substance on the cosmetics, Maya instantly understood her intention.

Ah, Nina is going to give her cosmetics that have been tampered with!

What is the substance Nina used? How will it affect that witch?

Looking at Nina's joyous and satisfied expression, Maya was inspired to use her own method to take revenge on the imposter.

Nina took the cosmetics to Sylphiette's bedroom after and gave them to her.

Sylphiette was immediately captivated and enraptured when she saw the grand and beautiful packaging of the cosmetics. She gratefully thanked Nina again, "Nina, you're so nice to Mommy. Thank you!"

"No worries, Mommy. You'll definitely look better using these. Give it a try!" Nina then turned away and walked out of the room.

Nina was excited to witness her plan unfold. Let's see how the witch will look after using the cosmetics!

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As Nina headed upstairs, she saw Maya leaving the bedroom with something held between her hands. Her chubby cheeks glowed with joy.

Nina raised an eyebrow and asked Maya, "What made you so happy?"

Maya checked her surroundings before answering, "Nina, guess what I'm holding?"

Nina frowned. "Has the food got bad? Are you trying to let that witch eat them?"

Maya shook her head in denial. She gracefully opened her hands and showed the item to Nina. "This is a pouch – a smelly one. Don't squeeze it, or else it will release a strong unpleasant stench."

Nina was speechless as she looked at the item.

Who would have thought Maya could think of such a brilliant idea!

"Are you trying to making her smell really bad?" Nina asked for confirmation.

Maya blinked her watery eyes. "Since that witch is trying to have a baby with Daddy, we'll make her fail miserably and have smelly farts instead!"

That's actually a great idea! Such brilliance is on par with my own plan!

"What if the witch does not squeeze the smelly pouch, though?" Maya was slightly concerned with her own idea.

The girl then thought to herself and stated, "I'll talk to Juan and ask him to think of an idea."

When Juan caught wind of Maya's idea, he gave her a big thumbs up.

Even someone as innocent as Maya can think of a plan like this. She must really hate that witch a lot!

As an encouragement for Maya, Juan patted his chest and assured, "I will think of a plan and make sure that the smelly pouch's potential will yield to its finest!"

At that, Maya felt gratified with a sense of accomplishment. "Thank you, Juan."

"You're very welcome."

"Juan, it will be yours and Kyle's turn after us. Do you have any plans to find out where Mommy is?" Nina asked.

Juan and Kyle looked at each other and exchanged glances. The former then confidently said, "Just enjoy the show. We'll make that witch regret impersonating our Mommy!"

Nina was intrigued about what Juan had in mind. How do they plan to deal with that horrible woman?

Sylphiette applied the products given by Nina and looked at herself in the mirror. She was in a joyous state upon knowing that her beauty was further amplified by the beauty products.

"Nicole, although the plastic surgery was designed for me to look similar to you, I am the more attractive one if we are to stand side-by-side in comparison." Sylphiette exuded immense confidence.

The corner of her lips raised into a devilish curve. When Evan returns home, he will definitely like the way I look.

She headed towards the living room, wanting to finish up the drama she was watching. All of a sudden, however, she was overwhelmed by a wave of itchiness on her face.

"What's going on?" Her heart started beating faster. Am I having an allergic reaction?

After a while, the itchiness intensified.

She felt uneasy and quickly raced towards her bedroom.

As she stood in front of the mirror, her eyes opened wide in horror.

How is this possible? Why are there rashes on my face?

Sylphiette immediately thought of the cosmetics given by Nina. Could the rashes be caused by the cosmetics?

"Nina..." she screamed the girl's name loudly and stormed out of the room.

Her angry footsteps echoed through the hall as she approached Nina's bedroom.

Sylphiette then knocked on the door loudly.

Nina slowly opened the door. The sight of Sylphiette's red and swollen face ignited a feeling of jubilation within her.

The next second, Nina feigned her disbelief and asked, "Mommy, what happened to your face?"

Sylphiette stared at Nina viciously. Her face was of paramount importance as it was her leverage to get close to Evan. Now, it had been ruined by Nina's cosmetics, and it will inevitably delay her primary objective!

The brat is still pretending to be innocent?

Damn it!

"I used your cosmetics, and my face became like this. What rubbish did you give me?" she lambasted.

Nina's proud face shone with glimpses of disdain.

The cosmetics given by Ms. Fiona are not trash! However, it's the allergic substance I added that caused your rashes!

If Ms. Fiona hears what this witch just said, she will surely quarrel with her.

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Chapter 679

"My cosmetics are not trash. It's a brand that even famous idols cannot purchase at will!" Nina refuted the allegations calmly.

More importantly, Nina had achieved her main objective. Upon witnessing the nervous look of the witch, she felt a strong sense of accomplishment.

Sylphiette decided to put the whole blame on the young girl. "My face was ruined by your cosmetics! There must be a problem with the cosmetics. Follow me to meet Fiona this instant. I want her to compensate me!"

Nina rolled her eyes at Sylphiette. Your face is an exact copy of Mommy's. It's not even yours!

Don't even bother dreaming of getting any form of compensation!

"Mommy, you'll be laughed at if you appear in public like this. Why don't we consult the family doctor first?" Nina proposed.

Sylphiette in a daze as she called Evan to contact the family doctor.

In her conversation with Evan, she intentionally emphasized that her face had been ruined by Nina's cosmetics.

She thought Evan would rush back home and demand justice for her.

However, Sylphiette was oblivious to the fact that her identity had been exposed. She was still under the impression that Evan would be devastated by her suffering.

Her eyes shimmered with rage and ferocity. Fiona and Nina will pay for this! Evan will surely demand justice for me!

Lastly, she lamented in frustration, "Evan, please get the family doctor to come over quick. The condition of my face is really serious. Treatment cannot be delayed any further."

Evan was stupefied. Nina gave her the cosmetics that ruined her face?

His long nails rhythmically tapped on the table. There were signs of felicity in the shade of his gloomy eyes.

The imposter does not deserve to have Nicole's face!

It's good that her face is ruined. She must pay the price for impersonation!

I'm surprised that Nina has some tricks up her sleeves.

A thought began to linger in his mind. Does Nina know about the imposter as well?

"I'll call the family doctor immediately," Evan replied.

Sylphiette finally stopped her dramatic act after hearing Evan's assurance. She put down the phone and waited anxiously for the family doctor to arrive.

Half an hour later, the family doctor arrived. He performed a brief examination on her. Shortly after he was done with the inspection, he followed Evan's specific instructions and informed her, "The rashes on your face were caused by food allergies. It was not caused by the cosmetics."

"What?" Sylphiette was in a state of disbelief.

She swiftly questioned, "If it's caused by the food that I ate, why is it that only my face is affected?"

Ah! She's smart and knows how to question me!

The family doctor was taken aback and started babbling nonsense, "Your face is the most exposed to your surroundings, so the allergies develop faster there. Your body will start having rashes soon, probably tomorrow."

"What?" Sylphiette's facial expression changed.

I've suffered enough with the rashes on my face. If my body starts having them as well...

"Doctor, are you speaking the truth?" she asked.

Upon seeing Sylphiette look unconvinced, the family doctor started employing medical terms and theories to eradicate her reservations.

He said so much that the family doctor himself thought it was true.

Sylphiette panicked and asked for more advice from the family doctor.

“Take the medicine and rest well. It’s best if you don’t leave your room and expose yourself to the surroundings. If your body starts to develop rashes, it might not be easily treated.”`

I can accept taking some medications. I guess I can also accept not leaving the room for the time being.

She accepted the family doctor’s advice without hesitation. “All right, I will follow your advice.”

After the family doctor left, Sylphiette lay still on the bed like a bed-ridden patient. She restricted her movements and even required assistance from the maids for a simple act of drinking water.

The four children were all doubtful of the doctor’s diagnosis.

Maya was clearly bemused and crossed her arms, saying, “Clearly, her allergic reaction was caused by the cosmetics, but the doctor attributes it to the food she ate?”

Juan cheekily dismissed his sister’s concern. “It’s better this way. She cannot blame this on you and complain to Daddy when he comes back!”

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“That’s true. If Ms. Fiona hears about it, Ms. Patty wouldn’t be amused.”

At this point, Nina was pleased, but Maya grew worried.

“That witch doesn’t even leave her room. How am I going to use the stink bombs?”

Kyle, who had been quiet all the while, suddenly spoke up, “That’s even better. You sneak in and use the bombs on her!”

Juan nodded his head in agreement. “Yeah, bring in a few bombs and burst them all. She’s sure to suffer.”

Maya gave their suggestion some thought and blinked, asking, “What if I smell them and faint?”

Nina pondered over her sister’s worry for a while. “You can wear a hood over your head and shield yourself completely. That way, you won’t smell anything.”

Maya thought it over and decided that it was a good idea.

“When it gets dark, we’ll go in and see her. You will sneak in and hide. We will cover you.”

Maya nodded her head vigorously, certain that she could carry out the mission.

In the evening, Juan, Kyle, and Nina went in to see Sylphiette, trying their best to distract her so she would not notice Maya climbing in, heavily armed and wearing a hood.

The plan went smoothly, and Maya crawled under the carved mahogany bed. Her plump little face was full of joy as she found a comfortable position and settled down happily.

Then she took out the stink bombs and arranged them neatly, one by one.

Witch, you will surely suffer the horrible stench of these bombs.

Sylphiette looked at the three kids, who had come to visit her, and after a few greetings, she asked them to go out and play on the grounds that she wanted to rest.

The three kids came out smiling happily when they saw that their plan was succeeding.

“It’s all up to Maya now!”

Just as Juan finished speaking, they saw Evan coming their way.

“Uh-oh, Daddy is coming to see the witch.”

“No worries, if Daddy can’t stand the smell, he’ll definitely come out!”

“That’s right; we’ve got to keep calm.”

The three kids were taken by surprise. But they reacted quickly by greeting him as if nothing had happened.

Evan’s gaze swept over Nina. Did Nina trick the woman inside, knowing that she isn’t her real mother?

Before he could talk to Nina, the three of them greeted him by screaming loudly, “Daddy,” and ran away.

Evan was stunned. He decided to check the counterfeit wife’s face first.

He opened the door and walked in. Sylphiette glanced at him and immediately turned away, using her hands to cover her face.

“Evan, I had an allergic reaction, and my face is all ugly now. Please don’t look at me.”

The corners of Evan’s lips curved slightly into a smile. “What did the doctor say?”

Sylphiette told him the exact words of the family doctor without leaving out any detail.

Evan was pleased that the doctor had followed his instructions and spoken to her accordingly.

He had arranged that to make sure the counterfeit would not make things difficult for Nina.

“In that case, you must rest well and take your medication on time.”

“Evan, I’m so scared. I’m afraid my body will show signs of allergy, too. If it does, will you still want to have a baby with me?”

Hiding under the bed and hearing Sylphiette ask this question, Maya's jaw dropped. The witch actually wants to have a baby with Daddy?

No baby!

Pop! She burst a stink bomb by squeezing it hard.

Evan and Sylphiette glared at each other, both of them growing a bit awkward.

Following that, an unpleasant smell started to spread through the room.

Sylphiette pinched her nose – the smell was really unpleasant. She could not help asking, "Evan, are you having a stomach ache?"

Evan frowned without saying anything.

This woman is really great at making excuses for herself. She just farted, yet she's pretending it was me.

Evan glanced at her contemptuously, too lazy to reply to her.

Right on time, Maya burst another stink bomb.

Pop. A worse stench started spreading through the room.

Evan frowned in disgust and said sharply, "You can go to the bathroom!"

Sylphiette was speechless. I have to go to the bathroom? Obviously, it's you, not me! How could the honorable Mr. Seet blame others for his own flatulence?

Maya burst two more stink bombs, one after the other.

The room was stinking so badly that Evan's eyes began to hurt.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 681

This darned woman! If he did not think she was still useful for finding Nicole's whereabouts, he would have sent her flying into the trash can with one kick.

"Rest well."

At that, Evan rushed out of the room as if fleeing for his dear life and closed the door behind him.

The stinking fumes got Sylphiette all confused and blinking. She started sweating profusely.

After retching a few times, she could not help but curse.

"Nicole, you think this man loves you? After spouting a few insignificant words and farting a few times, he ran off as fast as he could. You think he loves you? Love? What a lie!" she spat out.

After mumbling to herself, she retched and coughed. The horrible smell was driving her crazy!

Maya, who was wearing a hood, quickly crawled out from under the bed. She opened the door of the room and dashed out quickly while Sylphiette was not paying attention.

Sylphiette thought she heard a sound. She quickly turned around to have a look, but the door was already closed shut.

"The smell is killing me. I've got to get out for a breath of fresh air."

She staggered to the door and tugged, but she could not seem to pull it open.

What's going on? Has it been locked from the outside?

She was so angry that she gritted her teeth and started banging on the door.

“Open the door! Open the door, quickly!”

“Mommy, the doctor said you must rest well. It’s better if you stay inside.”

“That’s right, Mommy. You should lie down and rest. We’ll guard the door for you. No one can bother you that way!”

The kids were laughing and yelling. Maya’s covered her mouth with her two plump hands – she was the happiest with the outcome.

Sylphiette as if she were about to blackout from the stench. She hammered frantically on the door, but the kids adamantly refused to let her out.

After showering and changing out of his clothes, Evan walked out of the second bedroom. He could not help but frown when he saw his four kids standing at the door of the main bedroom.

He then heard Maya ask, “Aren’t I amazing? Surely I’m stink bombing her to death!”

“That’s right. This time, Maya is just awesome. The witch will surely suffer from the stink!”

The triumphant talk continued.

A shadow flickered across Evan’s gaze. Are these kids playing tricks on the counterfeit?

Seemingly, these children have discovered that this woman is not the real Nicole.

Maya looks cute and sincere, but in reality, she’s a mischievous girl with a goody two-shoes exterior. Children often learn from their peers. The three naughty kids must have really influenced her.

Oh, well. The counterfeit really needs to be taught a lesson, anyway!

Evan made a coughing sound and went downstairs as if he had not noticed anything suspicious.

Seeing their Daddy walk past silently with a remote expression on his face, the four kids were quite taken aback.

Juan's obsidian black eyes glanced around thoughtfully. "Did Daddy hear us just now?"

"I don't know," replied Kyle with a cold expression on his delicate face.

"I'm sure he didn't hear us. Daddy must be very busy. That's why he's in such a hurry. Perhaps, he didn't even notice us."

No one except Maya believed those words. She spoke sincerely as if it were true.

The other three were just speechless.

Juan and Kyle looked at each other, hoping that scenario was true.

Hopefully, Daddy will not punish us for what we have done to this fake Mommy.

"Let's not worry about Daddy. Juan and Kyle, it's your turn now. Maya and I have already done our parts."

Nina looked at Juan and Kyle seriously, and the two boys nodded their heads in earnest.

"We'll do it when Daddy isn't around."

"Yeah, surely we shall make the witch regret impersonating Mommy and coming into Imperial Garden!"

Maya and Nina exchanged glances. They were looking forward to it.

They turned around and looked at the door of the master bedroom. Someone was clawing weakly at the door. Maya sighed. "She must be on the verge of fainting from the stink. She probably has hardly any strength left to bang on the door."

With her hands on her hips, Nina scolded angrily, "Serves her right! She's such a horrible woman!"

Evan stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows in the study, looking up at the dark night sky with an unsteady wavering gaze as anxiety filled his heart.

Nicole, where are you?

Are you being bullied? Are you injured and hungry, or...

The more he let his thoughts wander, the more confused he felt, and anxiety filled his worried gaze. He couldn't wait for any news of Nicole's whereabouts.

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Chapter 682

He turned around and walked back to his swivel chair to sit. Taking out his phone, he dialed a number.

"Any news yet?"

"Mr. Seet, I'm on the way to Imperial Garden. There is something I must talk to you about in person."

"Alright."

Evan hung up and waited patiently for the person to arrive.

When Jensen made his way to the door of Imperial Garden, the maids took him straight to the study.

Jensen turned very emotional when he met Evan.

"Mr. Seet, have you been doing alright?"

"I'm doing great, Jensen. I was very satisfied with the work done by your elder brother, Jeremy, in K Nation. Due to the seriousness of the current situation, I can count on no one but you!"

Jensen nodded his head slightly. "Mr. Seet, you have been kind to all four of us, brothers. It is our honor to serve you in any way we may!"

Jeremy, Jensen, Damien, and Darius were trusted informants of Evan. They were responsible for matters of utmost importance.

Other than John Lindt, no one knew about their identities or their relationship with Evan.

Evan looked at the man solemnly, asking, "Is there any news concerning what I asked you to investigate this time?"

"Mr. Seet, this is what we found. Please have a look."

Jensen took out a document and put it in front of Evan respectfully.

The latter looked at the report about plastic surgery, and his gaze suddenly turned cold.

"I'm surprised that's her."

"Indeed! This woman Sylphiette had been observing Mrs. Seet's movements for quite a long time. After finding out that Mrs. Seet is Sir Musgrave's daughter, she went for plastic surgery."

She will go to any lengths! She thinks she can replace Nicole after changing her face to look like her? She's building castles in the air as that can never happen.

After reading this page of information, Evan raised his head and gazed at Jensen. "Have you found out where my wife is?"

"No, unfortunately!"

At Jensen's reply, Evan's inner turmoil began to haunt him again. He clenched his fists and slammed one down the table with a bang.

Upon seeing his gloomy face and defeated countenance, Jensen mustered the courage to take a step forward. "Mr. Seet, I have found small pieces of information about the disappearance of your wife, but I am not certain if it is true."

"What did you find out?"

"It seems like Murphy has something to do with it."

Hearing the name Murphy, Evan suddenly thought of Levant, Murphy's biological son.

Levant was suffering from amnesia when Murphy's men abducted him. Is it possible that this has something to do with Levant? However, he had amnesia, so he should have forgotten Nicole. But is it possible...

Evan had a premonition of something going wrong. "Jensen, focus on Murphy. He has a son who was adopted by Sir Musgrave's family and was taken back only recently. Look into his son as well!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet, don't worry. I'll go and carry it out."

After Jensen left, Evan still felt troubled.

If Nicole were really taken away by Levant, would he force her to...

Levant has always wanted Sir Musgrave's position. He had once planned to use Nicole to obtain that. However, the man himself has feelings for Nicole as well.

In the beginning, he wanted to use Nicole for a purpose, but then he fell in love. Now, he has abducted her. It does not make any sense!

Evan had seen Sir Musgrave make Levant amnesiac with his own eyes. Is it possible that something else unexpected has happened?

Evan made another call to Jeremy, asking him to look into this.

"Mr. Seet, I shall investigate this!"

“If you find anything, call me immediately, no matter what time it may be, day or night.”

Jeremy could discern that this matter was of utmost importance to Mr. Seet, so he replied without hesitation, “Yes, Mr. Seet!” Then, the man promptly went ahead with the task.

Evan did not return to the master bedroom; he slept in the second room the whole night.

Sylphiette fell asleep eventually, and when she woke up, she was lying on the floor with her hands still on the door.

Sunlight was pouring into the bedroom, indicating the morning of the next day.

What happened the day before flashed in her memory like slides on a screen, and her eyes glinted with deep hatred as she recalled it.

The feeling of the four kids and Evan ganging up on her grew even more.

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Chapter 683

“Has Evan discovered something?” Her heart suddenly leaped to her throat.

No, that’s not possible. If he discovered anything, he would force me to reveal Nicole’s whereabouts. He would wish to destroy me – not play tricks like this.

However, if I haven’t been discovered, Evan would treat me like Nicole. I have yet to experience Evan’s love for her.

Perhaps the legendary love between Evan and Nicole is just a rumor!

When she thought of this, she sighed softly. “No one really knows what goes on in others’ lives.” If she had not taken Nicole’s place, she would still be mistaken, thinking that Evan and Nicole lived happily ever after like in those fairy tales.

Now that she had taken over Nicole’s place, foolishly, she imagined that Evan would love her more than he loved Nicole.

After lying quietly for a moment, she got up. The floor was hard, and she ached all over from sleeping on it.

The first thing she wanted to do was open the windows, hoping to get some fresh air. Then, she suddenly remembered her sensitive, swollen, and pimply face.

Immediately, she walked towards the vanity mirror and found that the redness and swelling on her face had remained the same without any improvement at all. Apparently, the medicine she took did not work.

No... I have yet to go to the hospital for the entrustment. If this goes on, my face will be ruined, and everything will be over. I haven’t even enjoyed the benefits of being Sir Musgrave’s daughter yet!

She changed her clothes, asked the maids to prepare sunglasses and masks, and covered up her red and swollen face completely before daring to drive to the hospital.

At the hospital, the doctor examined her and said that there was a problem with the skincare products she had applied.

Sylphiette was dumbfounded, and she asked, “Doctor, aren’t the rashes caused by the medicine I have taken orally?”

“No. Don’t apply anything on your face for the time being. I believe your condition to be very serious. Would you mind being connected to an intravenous bottle?”

As long as her face healed properly, an intravenous treatment was acceptable. Nonetheless, she wondered why Evan’s family doctor had lied to her.

Is the doctor’s skill questionable? Sylphiette thought that this was not likely. Evan would not engage the services of a doctor whose skills are less than perfect.

Hence, there could be other reasons.

Without thinking much about it, she followed the prescription of the doctor and headed into the ward for the IV treatment.

John, who had been watching her according to Evan's instructions, frowned when he learned that she was receiving IV treatment at the hospital.

He was contemplating giving Evan a call to inform him when he felt someone tugging at his shirt.

He looked down and got a scare.

"Kyle, what are you all doing here?"

"We're stalking the witch!" Juan replied quickly and simply with his arms folded.

"Witch?"

John's face fell. The witch these two kids are talking about cannot be Mrs. Seet, right? He could see the boys looking at Mrs. Seet's ward.

Mrs. Seet is their Mommy. It's too naughty of them to call her witch!

John coughed and was about to give the two a lecture about filial piety when Kyle asked him, "Shall we trade?"

"What type of trade?" John asked curiously.

Kyle looked at Juan, feeling that it was better for his brother to talk.

Juan understood and gestured for John to bend down. The latter leaned his ear closer towards the boy.

Juan finished explaining the proposal and asked, "Well, do you agree?"

“You, you both... She’s your Mommy. How could you do this to her?”

Doesn’t John know that this woman is a fake?

After Juan explained to John about the imposter, the latter turned surprised.

“Really? Is that actually true?”

Finally, he understood why Mr. Seet had asked him to watch Mrs. Seet. So, she’s an imposter!

He thought about the suggestion for a while and then looked at the two brothers. “No need to trade. I’ll help you in whatever you want to do!”

When Sylphiette finished her IV treatment, she came into the car park and bumped into John.

“Mrs. Seet, Mr. Seet requests that you come with me.”

John wore a bright and sunny smile as he looked at her even though he had something quite the contrary planned.

Sylphiette frowned. “Evan? Where does he want me to go?”

“How does Evan know I’m at the hospital?” she mumbled to herself.

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Chapter 684

“Mr. Seet is here to meet a friend. He saw your car being parked here just now, so he asked me to wait for you. He wanted to give you a surprise,” John replied calmly with a preplanned explanation.

His composed manner dispelled all Sylphiette’s doubts. Her heart was full of anticipation upon hearing that Evan had a surprise for her. “Really? Then let’s go.”

John turned, curling his lips into a mischievous smile. “Follow me then.” He led her to a room at a hotel opposite the road.

Sylphiette was casting her gaze over the room when she heard the sound of the door click shut.

Inexplicably, her heart skipped a beat. She spun around and asked John dubiously, “What are you doing?”

With a subtle smile, John cast a meaningful glance at her but remained silent.

Right then, Sylphiette heard the voice of a child, cold and hard. “We’re going to beat you up.”

Furrowing her brows, she turned around to find Kyle and Juan standing right behind her. What are these two little brats doing here?

She had a bad feeling about the whole situation, especially upon noticing the hostility in the two children’s eyes.

She tightened her hands, pretending to be calm as she asked, “What are the two of you doing here?”

“Waiting for you!” Kyle uttered.

“Why were you guys waiting for Mommy?” A faint smile appeared on her face, but the anxiety in her eyes was barely veiled.

“Haha!” Juan was reluctant to waste his breath on her, so he cut to the chase. “You’re not our Mommy! You’re nothing but an imposter!”

Sylphiette couldn't help feeling panicked. Do they know something? How did they find out? I have never laid a finger on them, nor have I ever scolded them even for once. They shouldn't be suspicious of me...

Her eyes darkened as she tried to grip her composure. However, before she could say anything to reassure them, Kyle stomped toward her and kicked her on the shin.

"If you dare say that you're our Mommy again, I will throw you into the sea and feed you to the sharks!" His distant and domineering aura made him look exactly like a miniature version of Evan.

Sylphiette suddenly recalled that there were times when she caught Kyle scrutinizing her suspiciously with his penetrating gaze. She came to the realization that the young boy had long been suspicious of her.

Realizing that it was impossible to fool them anymore, she no longer bothered to pass herself off as their mother. "How did you guys find out that I am not your Mommy?" she asked curiously.

Juan eyed her up and down. "Our Mommy loves us the most, whereas you, you do not love us at all! You only care about yourself! Although your face looks exactly like Mommy, you are incomparable to her because you're too selfish!"

Sylphiette fell silent at that statement. She had never expected them to be so observant and attentive to details. However, it was impossible for her to love these two little brats wholeheartedly like how Nicole did. After all, they were not her children.

She lowered her head to look at them. "I have nothing more to say since you've caught me. So, tell me then. Why did you guys trick me into coming to this place?"

"Where is our Mommy?" Juan questioned her harshly.

Sylphiette smirked. "Your Mommy is in my hands, but I will never tell you where she is."

"Hmph!" Juan scoffed, "I know you're a witch, and you won't tell us easily, but..."

"But what?" Sylphiette seemed unworried, thinking that the two little kids wouldn't be able to do anything to her.

Kyle continued, "But we have many ways to make you talk. I wonder if you will be able to stand the torture..."

Torture? By these two little kids? Looking at Kyle's stern face, Sylphiette couldn't help but let out a snicker, thinking that he was only trying to scare her.

Right then, John caught her off balance when he suddenly tied her up.

"John Lindt, what on earth are you doing?"

"I'm following orders!" John replied with a serious look on his face.

"You bastard! How dare you..." Before she could finish her sentence, her mouth was stuffed with a piece of cloth.

With his arms crossed, Juan narrowed his eyes, glaring at her. "If you don't tell us where Mommy is, we will let you get a taste of some of the most horrible tortures. Now, the first one..."

The young boy took a cup and flashed her a malicious smile. "How about a glass of the world's most unique drink?"

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Chapter 685

Kyle turned his back to her, and the sound of running water soon rang out. He then turned around, zipping his pants while approaching Sylphiette with the cup of yellowish liquid. "Drink up! It's my fresh pee! You can't buy it anywhere!"

Sylphiette's eyes became saucer-wide. How dare this little brat ask me to drink his pee?

“Come on! Have a sip!”

Sylphiette shook her head fervently.

“This is just the appetizer. You already can’t take it?”

Jack stroked the bridge of his nose, pinned Sylphiette down, and suggested, “Kyle, why don’t we just force it down her throat?” He then pulled the cloth out of her mouth.

Sylphiette’s stomach was churning when Juan brought the cup close to her mouth. The next moment, she was so disgusted that she threw up.

“You haven’t even drunk it yet, yet you’re already vomiting. I’m afraid you’ll puke your guts out when you see the main dish...”

Casting a glance at the miserable Sylphiette, John asked on purpose, “Kyle, what’s the main dish?”

“Hmmm... Well, the main dish is...” Kyle’s eyes showed random saccades as he was racking his brain. Finally, he came up with a brilliant idea. “Dog poop!”

Kyle looked at his brother in surprise. He didn’t expect Juan to think of such a cruel method to make Sylphiette talk.

His words made Sylphiette retch once more. At that moment, anger thrummed through her veins. Ugh! If only I could rip these two little brats into pieces!

With a cold smile, John “kindly” gave her a piece of advice. “It’s impossible for you to survive Kyle and Juan’s torture. You better open your mouth and tell us where Mrs. Seet is for your own good.”

Sylphiette’s eyes gleamed dangerously upon realizing that she was now at the mercy of two children.

“So, are you going to tell me or not? If not, we’ll continue with the torture. I still have classes in the afternoon, so I ain’t gonna waste my precious time on you.” Holding the cup of pee, Juan gave her an ultimatum with his face full of anger.

Sylphiette hesitated but soon made up her mind. “I can tell you, but you need to promise me that you’ll let me go after that.” Or else, there will be no point in me telling them anything.

The moment they exchanged glances, the two little ones knew they shared the same thoughts. They were eager to know about their mother’s whereabouts. Mommy is more important! We will let this witch go for the moment. We have all the time to take revenge on her after we save Mommy!

Kyle fixed his gaze on Sylphiette. “Deal! But if you dare lie to us, we will be sure to make your life a living hell!”

Sylphiette held a gloomy expression while her mind was weighing the consequences. Even if I tell them their mother’s location, it will not be an easy feat for them to rescue her from the hands of Levant. I better save myself first!

“Your Mommy is at the Wicked Palace!”

“Where is the Wicked Palace?”

“It is the place where Murphy lives.”

The two little ones unanimously shifted their gaze to John, scratching their heads. However, John Lindt knew nothing about Murphy either.

“I’ll ask someone to check it out!” John made a phone call and obtained the address of the Wicked Palace in no time. He believed that Sylphiette was not lying after knowing Levant’s relationship with Murphy.

“Can you let me go now?” Sylphiette requested.

At that, John looked at the kids questioningly. Juan thought for a while before saying, "I'm a man of my word. We'll let her go since we've made a promise."

Kyle nodded in agreement.

John never thought Mr. Seet's children would be so principled that they would keep their promise to that ill-intentioned woman, but he could only follow their orders and untie Sylphiette.

As soon as she was free, Sylphiette tottered her way toward the door. However, she froze in horror the moment she opened it.

John and the two little ones were curious upon noticing her standing still in front of the door. "Are you not leaving?" Juan asked.

To their surprise, Sylphiette remained silent. Not only was she not leaving, but she was also retreating a few steps back into the room.

They only realized what was happening when Evan came into sight, striding into the room with an overbearing aura. It turned out that Lucifer himself had blocked Sylphiette's way out.

Inexplicably, all of them started feeling uneasy.

John couldn't help worrying. This time, I've followed Kyle and Juan's orders, keeping their plans from Mr. Seet. Will Mr. Seet blame me for this?

Kyle and Juan, too, kept their heads down. Oh no! Daddy found out that we played truant again. Will he punish us?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 686

Sylphiette was shaking like a leaf with her eyes full of horror, not knowing what Evan would do to her. However, thinking that she got Kyle and Juan's promise to let her go, she managed to muster up the courage and walk past him.

Before she could take the third step, Evan suddenly kicked her right in the stomach.

John and the two little ones held their breath when they saw Sylphiette being flung away. The woman collapsed onto the ground, wincing in pain.

John smiled to himself. Mr. Seet is indeed ruthless and unmerciful as always!

"Evan Seet, your sons have promised to let me go!" Sylphiette's face was pale as she bit the bullets and tried to reason with him.

Evan shot a death stare at her. "My sons have promised you such a thing, but I have not!" His voice was cold and icy.

The malice in his voice sent a chill down Sylphiette's spine. She couldn't help shivering, looking at the man in terror as if he were a grim reaper who was going to snatch her life at any moment.

"Daddy, this witch told us that Mommy is at the Wicked Palace."

Evan had overheard this piece of information from outside the room just now. Jensen had also mentioned to him about the Wicked Palace yesterday. At this moment, he was more than certain that Levant must have had something to do with Nicole's disappearance.

"Mr. Seet, what should we do with this woman?" John asked eagerly. He had with a sheepish grin, trying to get in his superior's good books.

Evan cast his eyes over the whole lot. Then, he locked his gaze on Kyle and Juan and warned, "Don't expect to get off lightly if I ever catch the two of you skipping school again! Do you understand me?"

Hanging their heads low, the two little ones traded glances and replied to their father in dejection, "Yes, Daddy."

John tried to take up the cudgels on the children's behalf. "Mr. Seet, please forgive them. They were simply trying to save Mrs. Seet..." He trailed off when he saw Evan shooting daggers at him.

"You ignored my orders and did as they said instead. And now you're defending them?"

"No, that's not my intention. Mr. Seet, I only did all this because I knew you are anxious to find out about Mrs. Seet's whereabouts."

Evan decided to go easy on John upon seeing him acting all jittery and nervous. Then, the former gave the latter an order, "Send her to prison!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

Sylphiette's face drained of all color upon hearing those words that spelled doom for her future.

As soon as all of them came out of the hotel, the two little ones asked their father, "Daddy, when are we going to save Mommy?"

Evan lowered his gaze to look at his children. "Leave everything to Daddy. The two of you should head to school now."

Although the children wished to go with Evan, they couldn't possibly do that without his permission. So, all they could do was set their hopes on him. "Daddy, you must bring Mommy back!"

"Alright, I promise."

...

Murphy was sitting in the armchair in the magnificent living room of the Wicked Palace. His eyes were full of disappointment as he looked at the obstinate Levant standing in front of him.

"Stephen is truly a bastard in bringing you up to become a loser. He has taught you nothing but to be lovesick for his daughter. That lady is Evan's old flame, and she even has four children! I

really don't get it, Levant. Why would you take a fancy on her? She is totally unworthy of your love!"

Levant looked sullen as he remained silent.

"Don't tell me that you're still hoping to use this lady to secure the title of Duke! Don't be silly! What is so great about being the duke? You can become the Dark Lord if you want – no one can boss you around. Isn't this much better than becoming the duke?"

Levant raised his head and talked back to him, "I am not using her anymore! She is the one and only woman that I have feelings for."

Murphy regarded Levant with disbelief. "You actually I-I-like her? You are my son! You can have feelings for any other woman in the world, but not Stephen Musgrave's daughter!"

"No one can have a say in this matter. I am the one who knows best and who I truly love."
Levant wouldn't budge in the face of his father's anger.

Although he had forgotten everything since the day Stephen took his memories away, the woman's face and her smiles were still deeply rooted in his mind.

Later, he remembered everything after taking the pill from Murphy and received acupuncture treatment.

He recalled her name — Nicole, the lady whose face he had never forgotten, even when he had lost his memories.

It made Levant realize just how much he actually loved her.

To him, Nicole was more important than anything else. He was willing to give up everything as long as he could be with her.

vMistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 686

29/07/2021 by Novel Heart

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Although the children wished to go with Evan, they couldn’t possibly do that without his permission. So, all they could do was set their hopes on him. “Daddy, you must bring Mommy back!”

“Alright, I promise.”

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Murphy was sitting in the armchair in the magnificent living room of the Wicked Palace. His eyes were full of disappointment as he looked at the obstinate Levant standing in front of him.

“Stephen is truly a bastard in bringing you up to become a loser. He has taught you nothing but to be lovesick for his daughter. That lady is Evan’s old flame, and she even has four children! I really don’t get it, Levant. Why would you take a fancy on her? She is totally unworthy of your love!”

Levant looked sullen as he remained silent.

“Don’t tell me that you’re still hoping to use this lady to secure the title of Duke! Don’t be silly! What is so great about being the duke? You can become the Dark Lord if you want – no one can boss you around. Isn’t this much better than becoming the duke?”

Levant raised his head and talked back to him, “I am not using her anymore! She is the one and only woman that I have feelings for.”

Murphy regarded Levant with disbelief. “You actually I-I-like her? You are my son! You can have feelings for any other woman in the world, but not Stephen Musgrave’s daughter!”

“No one can have a say in this matter. I am the one who knows best and who I truly love.” Levant wouldn’t budge in the face of his father’s anger.

Although he had forgotten everything since the day Stephen took his memories away, the woman’s face and her smiles were still deeply rooted in his mind.

Later, he remembered everything after taking the pill from Murphy and received acupuncture treatment.

He recalled her name — Nicole, the lady whose face he had never forgotten, even when he had lost his memories.

It made Levant realize just how much he actually loved her.

To him, Nicole was more important than anything else. He was willing to give up everything as long as he could be with her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 687

Murphy Morris slammed his hands on the table and bellowed, “Can’t you see that she doesn’t even like you? You’ve been sucking up to her since the past month. But how did she treat you? You weren’t even that nice towards your own father! Even I have never gone after a woman so desperately. I’m ashamed of you!”

Levant paused for a while before replying in displeasure, “That is because she met Evan before she met me. If I were the one she met first, I’m sure it’s me whom she will fall in love with!”

Murphy was at a loss for words.

He sneered, “You just aren’t going to give up, are you?”

He kept silent for a moment before continuing, "Okay then. Why not you create the opportunity for yourself to meet her first before Evan? Let's see if she will like you. If she doesn't, then you can forget about her!"

Levant couldn't quite understand Murphy. He raised his head and looked at him in puzzlement. "Create an opportunity? You mean, we can try to modify the past?"

From Levant's words, Murphy could tell that the young man was determined to pursue Nicole. He sighed and reminded him, "Stephen was able to make you forget about everything. Do you think I can't do the same to his daughter too? It's only an eye for an eye."

The emotions in Levant's eyes were burning with great intensity.

Should I let Nicole forget about everything and have a fresh start with me?

Levant concluded that it wasn't such a bad idea at all.

Three days later.

At the Musgrave Estate.

Nicole was on a swing in the garden. Her face was full of glee as she flew high into the air and dove back down.

From a vantage point, Stephen Musgrave was watching his beloved daughter. A tender smile broke out on his face.

Nicole was Stephen and Rosalie Wells' child. She was also Stephen's only daughter. Thus, Stephen only wished for her happiness.

"Sir, Levant is here!"

Stephen's eyes darkened. He knew Levant was here to visit his daughter. Still, he mumbled, "Let him in."

"Roger that, Sir."

Levant walked into Stephen's study and immediately found the burly man at the window. He zoned out for a second before telling Stephen the purpose of his visit.

"It's quite a sunny day. I want to take Nicole out for a stroll."

Stephen clenched his fingers tight in the dark.

Nicole suffered from memory loss after consuming Murphy's pills. Now, only Murphy himself had the cure for her amnesia.

Stephen had tried to treat her condition with acupuncture but it was useless.

Thus, the only way he could wake Nicole up was to agree to Levant's terms.

What Levant wanted was to spend a year with Nicole.

If Nicole still couldn't fall in love with him after a year, then Levant would give Nicole the remedy for her memory loss and stay out of her path forever.

If Nicole fell in love with him, they would get married. All of Nicole's past would be erased and kept hidden from her.

Even though Stephen didn't want any of that to happen, he was at his wits' end.

At the moment, Nicole's old self seemed to have entered a deep eternal slumber. She could remember nothing about Evan.

To her, Evan was a stranger. At this point in time, Nicole's future was all up to herself.

Stephen spat out bitterly, "Levant, don't forget about the promise you made me!"

"Don't worry, I won't hurt her. I will love her with all of my heart. That said, I also hope you will remember your promise to not bring up anything from her past."

"Rest assured. For one whole year, I won't tell her anything about her past."

“Alright.”

Levant strode out of the study and headed for the garden. Nicole furrowed her brows upon seeing Levant. “It’s you again?”

That man had visited her too many times for her comfort in the past week.

There was a dazzling smile on Levant’s face. “I am your future husband. You shouldn’t treat me this way.”

Nicole writhed her lips. She couldn’t recall anything after losing her memory in a serious illness. She didn’t remember having a fiancé at all.

“Nicole, today’s weather is beautiful. Let’s go out for a walk.”

Nicole scrunched her brows as she mulled over his invitation. She realized she had been caged up in the estate for the past few days, and it was indeed getting boring for her. With that in mind, she agreed.

“Alright, let me change my clothes before we take off.”

She went to her wardrobe and picked a simple pink dress and a matching cardigan. After changing into her fresh clothes, she put on some light makeup. Once she was satisfied with how she looked, she left her quarters.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 688

Levant’s eyes lit up the moment he saw Nicole with her makeup on. “Nicole, you are so pretty.”

Nicole’s lips curled up. “Let’s go.”

The two of them left the estate and came to a high-class mall. Nicole beheld everything in a newborn's wonderment. She figured that she had lost all of her memory, as she could not recall coming to that mall before.

She turned to face Levant. "I used to visit places like this?"

She reckoned that she probably used to frequent such premium places as she was the daughter of a duke.

Levant smiled a little. "Yes, we used to come here a lot."

Nicole supposed that she must have really liked Levant a lot before she lost her memory. If not, why would she accompany Levant to the mall so much?

"Do you see anything that you like? I'll buy all of them for you."

Levant held a smoldering gaze at Nicole. She lowered her head in awkwardness. "It's fine. I have everything at the estate. I don't need anything. Let's just walk around."

The two of them left the mall and went to a café nearby.

While Levant went to buy some coffee and desserts, Nicole found a quiet corner and sat down.

But seconds after she settled into her seat, a guy appeared in front of her. His eyes made direct contact with hers.

It made her feel uneasy. She asked him quizzically, "Sir, is there anything I can help you with?"

Sir?

Evan froze in his place.

Not only is she going out with Levant but now she addresses me as Sir?

What is this woman up to?

Is she making a fuss because I am late?

“Nicole, are you angry at me?”

Nicole was dumbfounded.

This guy knows my name?

However, Nicole could not understand a single thing out of the guy’s mouth.

Evan knitted his brows as Nicole looked at him as though he was a stranger to her.

Is she really angry with me—so angry that she’s pretending not to know me?

“Sir, I think you have mistaken me for someone else. I don’t think we know each other.”

In actuality, Nicole did not know whether the stranger in front of her had mistaken her for somebody else. After all, she could remember nothing from her past.

But Nicole was confused as to how the guy knew her name.

She sized him up and found the stranger quite a handsome man. She always thought that Levant was the most good-looking man on the planet, but he was now second to this guy she just met.

Still, Nicole wondered if the handsome stranger had gone under the knife since plastic surgery was quite popular nowadays.

She pointed at his face questioningly. “You were born looking like this?”

Evan’s face sunk into itself. What do you mean?

Nicole saw the dark cloud hovering over Evan’s face and coughed wryly. “I am so sorry! I shouldn’t have asked you a question like that. Even though you have gone under the knife to look like this, I must admit you look totally amazing!”

Deep inside, she sighed. Ah, too bad he's gone under the knife.

If he looked like that out of his mother's womb, he would certainly make good-looking babies too!

Evan was muddled by Nicole's words.

He didn't have time to figure out what kind of show was Nicole putting on. He grabbed her hand right away. "Follow me!"

Nicole was startled by Evan's sudden action. "Let go of me! I don't know who you are!"

She doesn't know me? Is she for real?

"Nicole, stop acting dumb! Follow me back!"

"Let me go! I am the daughter of Sir Musgrave! How dare you harass me under the broad daylight! Believe me when I say I will have someone beat you up!"

Wow! Quite a fine actress, I see!

"Let her go!"

All of a sudden, a deep voice caught the attention of the two of them.

Nicole turned his head around just in time to see Levant rushing to her. His eyes were full of murderous intent.

"Levant, she's my wife! Make me let go of her if you dare!"

Evan's tone was full of contempt. He glowered at Levant disparagingly.

Nicole was astounded. "What kind of nonsense is that? How am I your wife?"

Levant's lips curled up a little. He chimed in, "Yeah, how can she be your wife? She's my fiancée!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 689

Evan was perplexed at Levant's claims.

Did you just say Nicole is your fiancée? What the hell is going on?

While Evan was caught in a stupor, Nicole took the chance to break off from him. She clasped her hands around the red marks Evan's grip imprinted on her wrist and muttered, "Are you crazy?"

Evan stared at her in silence. Only now did he realize there was indeed something wrong with Nicole.

She wasn't acting!

What happened?

Evan couldn't wrap his head around the situation. He turned to face Levant.

There was a thin veil of delight in Levant's eyes.

He grinned smugly at Evan and asked, "Sir, you must know that she's the daughter of Sir Musgrave, right? Pft, I know what you are up to! You're seducing her with that handsome face of yours in hope that she will marry you. Then, you will be able to ride on Sir Musgrave's coattails!"

Evan's face was stone cold. He clenched his fists tight. Is this guy saying that I'm the kind of guy who will offer my body in exchange for the fortune of a woman?

Why is he spouting such nonsense? Is he trying to mislead Nicole?

Having heard Levant's words, Nicole frowned in disgust. She groaned internally, So he went under the knife just to attract rich women?

Sigh, he's so young yet he's already having the mindset to depend on women for success? This man surely won't go far in life!

Evan noticed the disdain in Nicole's eyes and could feel a sting on his heart. Even though Nicole couldn't recognize him, her opinion towards him still meant a lot.

"Levant, let's go back. He just ruined my day."

Nicole shot daggers at Evan before heading for the door.

Levant also glared at Evan before leaving the café.

Evan's nails dug into his palms. He knew that if he chased after Nicole, it would only make her despise him more.

The light in Evan's eyes flickered as he watched the two of them disappeared into the distance.

When John returned, he was greeted with a menacing scowl on Evan's face. He could feel his heart squelch.

"Mr. Seet, what's wrong?"

"Let's go to the estate!"

Evan was desperate to find out why her wife had forgotten all about him and became someone else's fiancée.

The ice in his voice was enough to stop John from asking any more questions. He obediently followed him to the Musgrave Estate.

The two of them soon received a reply shortly after announcing their arrival to the people at the estate. "We're so sorry. Sir Musgrave doesn't want to meet you."

Stephen Musgrave refuses to see me?

Evan was flummoxed. His relationship with Sir Musgrave had always been a pleasant one. It didn't make sense for Stephen to reject him.

Confusion filled Evan's gloomy face. He couldn't think of any explanations for the situation he was in.

"Mr. Seet, I don't think he will be willing to see us today. Perhaps we can come back tomorrow. If he still doesn't want to see us, we will think of other solutions."

Evan remained silent for a moment before he turned around. "Let's go."

"Nicole, don't let the crazy man's nonsense get to you. I'll bring you somewhere else fun tomorrow!"

Levant sent Nicole back to the estate. His eyes lingered on Nicole for a while before he left.

Nicole nodded her head gently. "Next time, let us bring a few bodyguards. If we see that crazy man again, we ought to have our people beat him up as a warning!"

Nicole was mad at the stranger she met earlier for calling her his wife. She didn't want any rumors to drag her reputation down.

In the meantime, Levant was elated to see the livid expression on Nicole.

He wondered what Evan would think if he heard Nicole's pledge to beat him up.

At the moment, with Nicole's putrid impression of Evan, there was no way she would fall in love with him.

Levant was contented with himself. Aha, I am right! Seems like it really matters who Nicole meets first! In this new version of our story, Nicole is bound to fall for me now that she met me first!

"Rest well, Nicole. I will see you tomorrow."

Nicole smiled gingerly. "If you're busy, you don't have to visit me."

In truth, Nicole would rather spend time alone.

“You are my top priority. I will visit you even if I’m busy. Alright, I shan’t bother you anymore. Rest well, my darling.”

Nicole nodded and headed for her room.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 690

Nicole wanted to ask Levant whether it was his or her idea to get engaged.

If it was she who wanted to get engaged, Nicole wondered what did her old self see in Levant.

Maybe it’s because of my lapse in memory that I can’t remember the fondness I had for him?

If Nicole were given a chance to reconsider, she figured that she would need to carefully consider her engagement with Levant.

Nevertheless, it was irrefutable that Levant had been nothing but caring and loving towards her.

Upon leaving the estate, Levant immediately ordered his people to look up where Evan was currently staying at. He intended to remove him from the picture.

Even though Nicole didn’t like him, Levant figured that it was better to be safe than sorry. He intended to keep Evan as far away from Nicole as possible.

“Alright, Mr. Levant. We’ll settle it now.”

Meanwhile, Evan and his secretary John arrived at their hotel. To their surprise, the receptionist at the lobby requested them to check out of their rooms.

“Why do we have to check out of our rooms now? We have already paid!” John was boiling with rage.

“We apologize for the inconvenience we have caused you. We will compensate you with double the rates you paid for your room. Kindly take your leave now.”

The receptionist took out a bank card from beneath the counter.

Evan scowled. He could tell right away what was the issue.

Levant was Stephen Musgrave’s former son and Murphy Morris’ current son. Murphy was an unrestrained and vicious man. Of course, the personnel at the hotel had to conform to Levant’s wishes out of fear for Murphy.

Evan could comprehend the hotel’s decision. They were merely trying to save themselves from trouble.

“John, let’s go.”

Mr. Seet is okay with them kicking us out?

Perhaps this is our best course of action given the current circumstances.

John sighed as he retrieved their belongings from their room and left with Evan.

“Mr. Seet, where should we go now? Should we look for Jeremy?”

John figured that Jeremy Duncan would surely welcome them at his abode.

He was one of Evan's most trustworthy spy.

Evan turned his head around to look at John with ridicule. Are you in your right mind?

"If we look for Jeremy right now, we might expose his location to our enemies. He will get into trouble."

"Then where shall we go, Mr. Seet?"

John pursed his lips. We can't possibly sleep on the streets, right?

He initially thought that they could successfully bring Nicole back home. Not only could they not do that, but John also had to bear with Evan's sullen mood now.

Evan pondered for a while before saying, "Since he's trying so hard to make us leave, let's stay somewhere he can never chase us away from."

"Where is it?"

Evan didn't reply to John. He led his secretary to a hill overgrown with tall shrubs behind the Musgrave Estate.

There was a secret entrance there that would lead them into the estate. Evan wanted to enter the estate via this channel and question Stephen Musgrave about everything.

The two of them carefully waded into the secret entrance. Several minutes later, they reached a door behind which laid a path to Stephen's study. They then realized that it wouldn't budge.

Evan immediately postulated that Stephen must have sealed off the entrance as there were quite a number of people who knew its existence.

“Then what should we do now, Mr. Seet?”

After failing to enter the estate through both its main and secret entrance, Evan had to resort to his backup plan.

“We will climb over the fences and sneak in.”

“Huh?”

Mr. Seet sure is desperate to get back his wife! He’s willing to scale the walls even when it’s already so dark now?

John could only sigh helplessly.

The two of them quickly crept into the estate after noticing that there was no one watching them.

Fortunately, they had been to the Musgrave Estate before, which made navigating easy.

Once they got into the estate, they hurriedly found a hiding spot and waited for their chance to get to the study.

John shook his head as he squatted next to Evan in a bush which could conceal them well. He was begrudged on Evan’s behalf as Evan had to act like a thief even though he was the president of Seet Group.

He rambled on quietly, “Tsk, who does Sir Musgrave think he is? First, he denied us entry, then he rejected your calls. This is preposterous! Later if he acts up when you question him nicely, I swear I’ll wring his neck, and-”

Evan turned to face John. “You should say this to Nicole. Let’s see how she’ll react.”

John was dumbstruck.

He would never in a million years dare to badmouth Stephen Musgrave in Nicole's presence.

Nicole had a fiery temper that he was terrified of.

John shut his mouth and stopped blabbering.

Once there were no bodyguards in sight, the two of them scurried in the direction of Stephen's study.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 686

Sylphiette was shaking like a leaf with her eyes full of horror, not knowing what Evan would do to her. However, thinking that she got Kyle and Juan's promise to let her go, she managed to muster up the courage and walk past him.

Before she could take the third step, Evan suddenly kicked her right in the stomach.

John and the two little ones held their breath when they saw Sylphiette being flung away. The woman collapsed onto the ground, wincing in pain.

John smiled to himself. Mr. Seet is indeed ruthless and unmerciful as always!

"Evan Seet, your sons have promised to let me go!" Sylphiette's face was pale as she bit the bullets and tried to reason with him.

Evan shot a death stare at her. "My sons have promised you such a thing, but I have not!" His voice was cold and icy.

The malice in his voice sent a chill down Sylphiette's spine. She couldn't help shivering, looking at the man in terror as if he were a grim reaper who was going to snatch her life at any moment.

"Daddy, this witch told us that Mommy is at the Wicked Palace."

Evan had overheard this piece of information from outside the room just now. Jensen had also mentioned to him about the Wicked Palace yesterday. At this moment, he was more than certain that Levant must have had something to do with Nicole's disappearance.

"Mr. Seet, what should we do with this woman?" John asked eagerly. He had with a sheepish grin, trying to get in his superior's good books.

Evan cast his eyes over the whole lot. Then, he locked his gaze on Kyle and Juan and warned, "Don't expect to get off lightly if I ever catch the two of you skipping school again! Do you understand me?"

Hanging their heads low, the two little ones traded glances and replied to their father in dejection, "Yes, Daddy."

John tried to take up the cudgels on the children's behalf. "Mr. Seet, please forgive them. They were simply trying to save Mrs. Seet..." He trailed off when he saw Evan shooting daggers at him.

"You ignored my orders and did as they said instead. And now you're defending them?"

"No, that's not my intention. Mr. Seet, I only did all this because I knew you are anxious to find out about Mrs. Seet's whereabouts."

Evan decided to go easy on John upon seeing him acting all jittery and nervous. Then, the former gave the latter an order, "Send her to prison!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

Sylphiette's face drained of all color upon hearing those words that spelled doom for her future.

As soon as all of them came out of the hotel, the two little ones asked their father, "Daddy, when are we going to save Mommy?"

Evan lowered his gaze to look at his children. "Leave everything to Daddy. The two of you should head to school now."

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"Alright, I promise."

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vMistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 686

29/07/2021 by Novel Heart

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 687

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Levant paused for a while before replying in displeasure, “That is because she met Evan before she met me. If I were the one she met first, I'm sure it's me whom she will fall in love with!”

Murphy was at a loss for words.

He sneered, “You just aren't going to give up, are you?”

He kept silent for a moment before continuing, "Okay then. Why not you create the opportunity for yourself to meet her first before Evan? Let's see if she will like you. If she doesn't, then you can forget about her!"

Levant couldn't quite understand Murphy. He raised his head and looked at him in puzzlement. "Create an opportunity? You mean, we can try to modify the past?"

From Levant's words, Murphy could tell that the young man was determined to pursue Nicole. He sighed and reminded him, "Stephen was able to make you forget about everything. Do you think I can't do the same to his daughter too? It's only an eye for an eye."

The emotions in Levant's eyes were burning with great intensity.

Should I let Nicole forget about everything and have a fresh start with me?

Levant concluded that it wasn't such a bad idea at all.

Three days later.

At the Musgrave Estate.

Nicole was on a swing in the garden. Her face was full of glee as she flew high into the air and dove back down.

From a vantage point, Stephen Musgrave was watching his beloved daughter. A tender smile broke out on his face.

Nicole was Stephen and Rosalie Wells' child. She was also Stephen's only daughter. Thus, Stephen only wished for her happiness.

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Stephen's eyes darkened. He knew Levant was here to visit his daughter. Still, he mumbled, "Let him in."

"Roger that, Sir."

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Stephen had tried to treat her condition with acupuncture but it was useless.

Thus, the only way he could wake Nicole up was to agree to Levant's terms.

What Levant wanted was to spend a year with Nicole.

If Nicole still couldn't fall in love with him after a year, then Levant would give Nicole the remedy for her memory loss and stay out of her path forever.

If Nicole fell in love with him, they would get married. All of Nicole's past would be erased and kept hidden from her.

Even though Stephen didn't want any of that to happen, he was at his wits' end.

At the moment, Nicole's old self seemed to have entered a deep eternal slumber. She could remember nothing about Evan.

To her, Evan was a stranger. At this point in time, Nicole's future was all up to herself.

Stephen spat out bitterly, "Levant, don't forget about the promise you made me!"

"Don't worry, I won't hurt her. I will love her with all of my heart. That said, I also hope you will remember your promise to not bring up anything from her past."

"Rest assured. For one whole year, I won't tell her anything about her past."

“Alright.”

Levant strode out of the study and headed for the garden. Nicole furrowed her brows upon seeing Levant. “It’s you again?”

That man had visited her too many times for her comfort in the past week.

There was a dazzling smile on Levant’s face. “I am your future husband. You shouldn’t treat me this way.”

Nicole writhed her lips. She couldn’t recall anything after losing her memory in a serious illness. She didn’t remember having a fiancé at all.

“Nicole, today’s weather is beautiful. Let’s go out for a walk.”

Nicole scrunched her brows as she mulled over his invitation. She realized she had been caged up in the estate for the past few days, and it was indeed getting boring for her. With that in mind, she agreed.

“Alright, let me change my clothes before we take off.”

She went to her wardrobe and picked a simple pink dress and a matching cardigan. After changing into her fresh clothes, she put on some light makeup. Once she was satisfied with how she looked, she left her quarters.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 688

Levant’s eyes lit up the moment he saw Nicole with her makeup on. “Nicole, you are so pretty.”

Nicole’s lips curled up. “Let’s go.”

The two of them left the estate and came to a high-class mall. Nicole beheld everything in a newborn's wonderment. She figured that she had lost all of her memory, as she could not recall coming to that mall before.

She turned to face Levant. "I used to visit places like this?"

She reckoned that she probably used to frequent such premium places as she was the daughter of a duke.

Levant smiled a little. "Yes, we used to come here a lot."

Nicole supposed that she must have really liked Levant a lot before she lost her memory. If not, why would she accompany Levant to the mall so much?

"Do you see anything that you like? I'll buy all of them for you."

Levant held a smoldering gaze at Nicole. She lowered her head in awkwardness. "It's fine. I have everything at the estate. I don't need anything. Let's just walk around."

The two of them left the mall and went to a café nearby.

While Levant went to buy some coffee and desserts, Nicole found a quiet corner and sat down.

But seconds after she settled into her seat, a guy appeared in front of her. His eyes made direct contact with hers.

It made her feel uneasy. She asked him quizzically, "Sir, is there anything I can help you with?"

Sir?

Evan froze in his place.

Not only is she going out with Levant but now she addresses me as Sir?

What is this woman up to?

Is she making a fuss because I am late?

“Nicole, are you angry at me?”

Nicole was dumbfounded.

This guy knows my name?

However, Nicole could not understand a single thing out of the guy’s mouth.

Evan knitted his brows as Nicole looked at him as though he was a stranger to her.

Is she really angry with me—so angry that she’s pretending not to know me?

“Sir, I think you have mistaken me for someone else. I don’t think we know each other.”

In actuality, Nicole did not know whether the stranger in front of her had mistaken her for somebody else. After all, she could remember nothing from her past.

But Nicole was confused as to how the guy knew her name.

She sized him up and found the stranger quite a handsome man. She always thought that Levant was the most good-looking man on the planet, but he was now second to this guy she just met.

Still, Nicole wondered if the handsome stranger had gone under the knife since plastic surgery was quite popular nowadays.

She pointed at his face questioningly. “You were born looking like this?”

Evan’s face sunk into itself. What do you mean?

Nicole saw the dark cloud hovering over Evan’s face and coughed wryly. “I am so sorry! I shouldn’t have asked you a question like that. Even though you have gone under the knife to look like this, I must admit you look totally amazing!”

Deep inside, she sighed. Ah, too bad he's gone under the knife.

If he looked like that out of his mother's womb, he would certainly make good-looking babies too!

Evan was muddled by Nicole's words.

He didn't have time to figure out what kind of show was Nicole putting on. He grabbed her hand right away. "Follow me!"

Nicole was startled by Evan's sudden action. "Let go of me! I don't know who you are!"

She doesn't know me? Is she for real?

"Nicole, stop acting dumb! Follow me back!"

"Let me go! I am the daughter of Sir Musgrave! How dare you harass me under the broad daylight! Believe me when I say I will have someone beat you up!"

Wow! Quite a fine actress, I see!

"Let her go!"

All of a sudden, a deep voice caught the attention of the two of them.

Nicole turned his head around just in time to see Levant rushing to her. His eyes were full of murderous intent.

"Levant, she's my wife! Make me let go of her if you dare!"

Evan's tone was full of contempt. He glowered at Levant disparagingly.

Nicole was astounded. "What kind of nonsense is that? How am I your wife?"

Levant's lips curled up a little. He chimed in, "Yeah, how can she be your wife? She's my fiancée!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 689

Evan was perplexed at Levant's claims.

Did you just say Nicole is your fiancée? What the hell is going on?

While Evan was caught in a stupor, Nicole took the chance to break off from him. She clasped her hands around the red marks Evan's grip imprinted on her wrist and muttered, "Are you crazy?"

Evan stared at her in silence. Only now did he realize there was indeed something wrong with Nicole.

She wasn't acting!

What happened?

Evan couldn't wrap his head around the situation. He turned to face Levant.

There was a thin veil of delight in Levant's eyes.

He grinned smugly at Evan and asked, "Sir, you must know that she's the daughter of Sir Musgrave, right? Pft, I know what you are up to! You're seducing her with that handsome face of yours in hope that she will marry you. Then, you will be able to ride on Sir Musgrave's coattails!"

Evan's face was stone cold. He clenched his fists tight. Is this guy saying that I'm the kind of guy who will offer my body in exchange for the fortune of a woman?

Why is he spouting such nonsense? Is he trying to mislead Nicole?

Having heard Levant's words, Nicole frowned in disgust. She groaned internally, So he went under the knife just to attract rich women?

Sigh, he's so young yet he's already having the mindset to depend on women for success? This man surely won't go far in life!

Evan noticed the disdain in Nicole's eyes and could feel a sting on his heart. Even though Nicole couldn't recognize him, her opinion towards him still meant a lot.

"Levant, let's go back. He just ruined my day."

Nicole shot daggers at Evan before heading for the door.

Levant also glared at Evan before leaving the café.

Evan's nails dug into his palms. He knew that if he chased after Nicole, it would only make her despise him more.

The light in Evan's eyes flickered as he watched the two of them disappeared into the distance.

When John returned, he was greeted with a menacing scowl on Evan's face. He could feel his heart squelch.

"Mr. Seet, what's wrong?"

"Let's go to the estate!"

Evan was desperate to find out why her wife had forgotten all about him and became someone else's fiancée.

The ice in his voice was enough to stop John from asking any more questions. He obediently followed him to the Musgrave Estate.

The two of them soon received a reply shortly after announcing their arrival to the people at the estate. "We're so sorry. Sir Musgrave doesn't want to meet you."

Stephen Musgrave refuses to see me?

Evan was flummoxed. His relationship with Sir Musgrave had always been a pleasant one. It didn't make sense for Stephen to reject him.

Confusion filled Evan's gloomy face. He couldn't think of any explanations for the situation he was in.

"Mr. Seet, I don't think he will be willing to see us today. Perhaps we can come back tomorrow. If he still doesn't want to see us, we will think of other solutions."

Evan remained silent for a moment before he turned around. "Let's go."

"Nicole, don't let the crazy man's nonsense get to you. I'll bring you somewhere else fun tomorrow!"

Levant sent Nicole back to the estate. His eyes lingered on Nicole for a while before he left.

Nicole nodded her head gently. "Next time, let us bring a few bodyguards. If we see that crazy man again, we ought to have our people beat him up as a warning!"

Nicole was mad at the stranger she met earlier for calling her his wife. She didn't want any rumors to drag her reputation down.

In the meantime, Levant was elated to see the livid expression on Nicole.

He wondered what Evan would think if he heard Nicole's pledge to beat him up.

At the moment, with Nicole's putrid impression of Evan, there was no way she would fall in love with him.

Levant was contented with himself. Aha, I am right! Seems like it really matters who Nicole meets first! In this new version of our story, Nicole is bound to fall for me now that she met me first!

"Rest well, Nicole. I will see you tomorrow."

Nicole smiled gingerly. "If you're busy, you don't have to visit me."

In truth, Nicole would rather spend time alone.

“You are my top priority. I will visit you even if I’m busy. Alright, I shan’t bother you anymore. Rest well, my darling.”

Nicole nodded and headed for her room.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 690

Nicole wanted to ask Levant whether it was his or her idea to get engaged.

If it was she who wanted to get engaged, Nicole wondered what did her old self see in Levant.

Maybe it’s because of my lapse in memory that I can’t remember the fondness I had for him?

If Nicole were given a chance to reconsider, she figured that she would need to carefully consider her engagement with Levant.

Nevertheless, it was irrefutable that Levant had been nothing but caring and loving towards her.

Upon leaving the estate, Levant immediately ordered his people to look up where Evan was currently staying at. He intended to remove him from the picture.

Even though Nicole didn’t like him, Levant figured that it was better to be safe than sorry. He intended to keep Evan as far away from Nicole as possible.

“Alright, Mr. Levant. We’ll settle it now.”

Meanwhile, Evan and his secretary John arrived at their hotel. To their surprise, the receptionist at the lobby requested them to check out of their rooms.

“Why do we have to check out of our rooms now? We have already paid!” John was boiling with rage.

“We apologize for the inconvenience we have caused you. We will compensate you with double the rates you paid for your room. Kindly take your leave now.”

The receptionist took out a bank card from beneath the counter.

Evan scowled. He could tell right away what was the issue.

Levant was Stephen Musgrave’s former son and Murphy Morris’ current son. Murphy was an unrestrained and vicious man. Of course, the personnel at the hotel had to conform to Levant’s wishes out of fear for Murphy.

Evan could comprehend the hotel’s decision. They were merely trying to save themselves from trouble.

“John, let’s go.”

Mr. Seet is okay with them kicking us out?

Perhaps this is our best course of action given the current circumstances.

John sighed as he retrieved their belongings from their room and left with Evan.

“Mr. Seet, where should we go now? Should we look for Jeremy?”

John figured that Jeremy Duncan would surely welcome them at his abode.

He was one of Evan's most trustworthy spy.

Evan turned his head around to look at John with ridicule. Are you in your right mind?

"If we look for Jeremy right now, we might expose his location to our enemies. He will get into trouble."

"Then where shall we go, Mr. Seet?"

John pursed his lips. We can't possibly sleep on the streets, right?

He initially thought that they could successfully bring Nicole back home. Not only could they not do that, but John also had to bear with Evan's sullen mood now.

Evan pondered for a while before saying, "Since he's trying so hard to make us leave, let's stay somewhere he can never chase us away from."

"Where is it?"

Evan didn't reply to John. He led his secretary to a hill overgrown with tall shrubs behind the Musgrave Estate.

There was a secret entrance there that would lead them into the estate. Evan wanted to enter the estate via this channel and question Stephen Musgrave about everything.

The two of them carefully waded into the secret entrance. Several minutes later, they reached a door behind which laid a path to Stephen's study. They then realized that it wouldn't budge.

Evan immediately postulated that Stephen must have sealed off the entrance as there were quite a number of people who knew its existence.

“Then what should we do now, Mr. Seet?”

After failing to enter the estate through both its main and secret entrance, Evan had to resort to his backup plan.

“We will climb over the fences and sneak in.”

“Huh?”

Mr. Seet sure is desperate to get back his wife! He’s willing to scale the walls even when it’s already so dark now?

John could only sigh helplessly.

The two of them quickly crept into the estate after noticing that there was no one watching them.

Fortunately, they had been to the Musgrave Estate before, which made navigating easy.

Once they got into the estate, they hurriedly found a hiding spot and waited for their chance to get to the study.

John shook his head as he squatted next to Evan in a bush which could conceal them well. He was begrudged on Evan’s behalf as Evan had to act like a thief even though he was the president of Seet Group.

He rambled on quietly, “Tsk, who does Sir Musgrave think he is? First, he denied us entry, then he rejected your calls. This is preposterous! Later if he acts up when you question him nicely, I swear I’ll wring his neck, and-”

Evan turned to face John. “You should say this to Nicole. Let’s see how she’ll react.”

John was dumbstruck.

He would never in a million years dare to badmouth Stephen Musgrave in Nicole's presence.

Nicole had a fiery temper that he was terrified of.

John shut his mouth and stopped blabbering.

Once there were no bodyguards in sight, the two of them scurried in the direction of Stephen's study.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 696

“Portia, I don’t care what grudge do you hold against Nicole. She is my daughter. I will not tolerate you if you mean her harm.”

Nicole glanced witlessly at Portia, whose eyes were bloodshot, before looking at Stephen. She now learned that the two of them did not get along with each other.

All of a sudden, she was very afraid. She worried that one day, Levant and she would be in such a situation.

“Stephen Musgrave, I will not leave this place.”

Back at the Ankings, Portia received certain harrowing news.

Daphne Ankings was now a lunatic. According to the Ankings family, it had something to do with Nicole and Stephen.

To protect Nicole, Stephen was cold-hearted enough to destroy Daphne’s sanity. Now, Portia decided that she was going to avenge her niece by making Stephen and Nicole suffer.

Pft, you want me to leave so that you two can have your sweet father-daughter time?

You wish!

Stephen Musgrave and Nicole Lane, you will pay for your sins!

Portia shot daggers at Stephen before leaving.

Stephen could tell from Portia’s attitude that she must have found out that he was behind Daphne’s loss of wit.

Truth be told, Daphne was the one to be blamed for her own misfortune. Not only did she keep harassing Nicole, but she also even ordered Andy to assassinate Nicole. Stephen was forced to step in to protect his daughter.

Stephen knew Portia well. It was clearly written on her face in the meeting just now that the Musgrave Estate was about to enter into a state of chaos.

Now that Nicole had lost her memory, Stephen figured it wasn't enough to just warn her about Portia. He needed to take more precautions to keep her out of harm's way. An idea suddenly came to his mind. Perhaps, I should hire bodyguards for her!

Right off the bat, the perfect candidates came to his mind.

"Nicole, I will hire a few personal bodyguards for you. They will keep you safe wherever you go."

"Bodyguards?"

Nicole paused to ponder her father's idea. Hmm, a personal bodyguard sounds good to me. At least the next time I bump into a crazy man like Evan I can just ask my bodyguards to beat him up!

"Sure!"

Having gotten his daughter's approval, Stephen ordered the butler to make arrangements for Nicole's bodyguards.

"Now, let us continue our topic. Which field are you interested in?"

Nicole mulled for a moment before responding, "I know nothing as of this moment. Would it be better if I learn more about it first?"

A smile was etched onto Stephen's face. "It's alright if you know nothing now. You can always consult your bodyguard."

Huh? Does my personal bodyguard know the ropes to businesses?

Nicole was perplexed. She wondered what kind of person did Stephen hire to keep her safe.

Wow, now I'm excited! Is my bodyguard a know-it-all who can both protect me and teach me how to run a business?

In her excitement, Nicole's uncertainty was gone. "Alright, I think I have my eyes on the semiconductor manufacturing company for now. I want the world to be equipped with better technology. It will improve the living standards of people."

"Great!"

The father and daughter duo left the study and went their own ways. Half a beat later, Evan showed up in front of Nicole. Next to him was John who had a flippant smile on his face.

John greeted Nicole warmly, "Hello Mrs. Seet! Great to see you!"

"Mrs. Seet?"

Nicole knitted her brows. Did he just call me Mrs. Seet? I don't have any relations to this man whatsoever!

Nicole hugged her arms and stared at Evan and John questioningly. She asked, "Why are you two always together? You guys came here together?"

Evan was at a loss for words.

He was impressed by Nicole's acute observation.

John grinned and replied choppily, "Yeah, we came here together."

Nicole shot the two of them a dirty look and marched on.

The two of them obediently followed behind her.

Nicole slowed down her steps and furrowed her brows. She turned around and barked, "Why are you two following me? I have no time to entertain you!"

"Sir Musgrave has arranged for us to be your personal bodyguards."

Evan sounded clear and formal. His eyes were brimming with nonchalance.

“W-What did you say?”

Nicole was utterly dumbfounded.

She expected his father to arrange some stellar character to be her bodyguard, not this duo of losers.

How can my own dad hire such halfwits to look after me?

“I don’t need you two to protect me. Alright, you guys are dismissed.”

Seeing that Nicole was repulsed, John didn’t address her by Mrs. Seet anymore.

Out of the blue, there was a cunning gleam in John’s eyes. He replied in a sorry tone, “Ms. Nicole, Sir Musgrave was the one who gave your orders to ensure your safety. He’s even told us that you have agreed with the arrangements. Isn’t it a bit too late now to refuse our services?”

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Chapter 697

Nicole’s expression was remorseful. If she had known earlier they were the bodyguards Stephen was talking about, she wouldn’t have agreed.

It was all her fault for not asking for any clarifications before she said yes.

On a side note, Nicole thought that John actually was wittier than Evan, but the former was more lacking in terms of appearances.

But since the two of them wanted so desperately to stick to her, Nicole decided to give them a chance.

She contemplated for a second before replying, "Are you guys sure you want to be my bodyguard? It might get dangerous sometimes, so you might want to put more thought into it."

John smirked internally. Is she trying to scare us away?

Nicole's threat was nothing to John and Evan. To them, it was all gibberish.

"Ms. Nicole, please be assured. We are fearless. We swear we'll take any bullets for you."

Nicole was too proud to give them a reply. We shall see!

She flicked her brows at them and strutted in the direction of her room.

Evan was contented. He finally found an official reason to stick to Nicole.

After Nicole entered her room, Evan and John stood guard at her door.

John suddenly realized that it must be tiring for Evan, as he was not used to grunt work since he was the president of a company. "Mr. Seet, you should go rest up. I'm fine staying here alone."

Evan glanced into Nicole's room. "She's waiting for one of us to make a mistake so she could get rid of us. Are you trying to give her a reason to fire us?"

John was speechless. He turned around to look inside the room.

Evan's words were true indeed. Inside the room, Nicole was munching on some roasted pumpkin seeds as she stared intently at the two of them by the door.

John could tell from the maniacal glow in her eyes that she was waiting for the two of them to blunder.

John turned back around to face Evan. He sighed, "Mrs. Seet is so terrifying now that she's lost her memory! Mr. Seet, should we ask Darius and Damien to check if there is any cure for her condition?"

“Send Jeremy and Jensen too. Darius and Damien might need help.”

John goggled at Evan in bewilderment.

Evan furrowed his brows. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” John hurriedly shook his head.

“Spill it!” Evan commanded.

John coughed dryly and lowered his tone, “I thought you enjoyed being tormented by the amnesiac Mrs. Seet, which was why I was shocked by the fact that you sent so many people just to look for a cure for her amnesia.”

Even though John was almost whispering, Evan could catch each of his words. He glared at him. “You think I’m crazy? Why the hell will I enjoy being tormented by her?”

John’s tongue got stuck in his throat. You’re not crazy, Mr. Seet. It’s men’s nature to revel in a little bit of torture from women.

Evan was irritated by John who was obviously trying to contain his laughter.

He was about to kick his assistant in his knee when a loud growl halted him.

“Don’t fight!”

Nicole stormed to the door. She scowled at the two of them. “Cut it out, you two! You guys are supposed to work with each other to ensure my safety, not beat each other up! How can you two protect me if you guys accidentally kill each other?”

Evan and John both fell silent.

Huh? Are we so weak that she thinks we might accidentally kill each other?

Mrs. Seet, are you trying to stop us or curse us to death? What’s with that fierce look?

“Get your bodies straight! If I catch you two quarrel again, you two will do burpees as your punishment!”

John immediately straightened his back. Evan eyed Nicole for a split second. For some reason, after losing her memory, Nicole was as vicious as Satan’s spawn.

He couldn’t help but wonder how would the current Nicole treat her own children.

The children will definitely be depressed to learn that their mother has become such a spiteful person and can no longer recognize them anymore.

Sigh, why do I have to be so ill-fated?

After Nicole lambasted the two of them, she went back to her seat.

Now the two men were alone, Evan reminded John in a haste, “Hurry up and contact Jeremy and Damien. We need them to get started with their search for Nicole’s cure as soon as possible!”

“Alright. I’ll head to the bathroom to give them a call. If Mrs. Seet questions, tell her I’m having a stomach ache. I sure don’t want to do burpees.”

Having announced his plans, John sneaked off to the bathroom.

Upon receiving John’s call, Jeremy and Damien set off to find a cure right away.

Meanwhile, on another side of the planet, the four children just got back from school. Sheila Muir greeted them warmly in the living room.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 698

The four children were surprised. Didn't Aunt Sheila already leave Uncle Davin? Why is she here at the Seet Residence?

Sophia Chinton crossed her arms at the kids. "Children, where are your manners? Ms. Sheila is here! Why aren't any of you greeting her?"

Maya Lane made her way to Sheila. She purred sweetly, "Hi, Aunt Sheila!"

Sheila stroked the children's heads. "You guys are so adorable!"

Nina Lane and Kyle Seet exchanged glances with one another. Did Aunt Sheila and Uncle Davin patch things up?

"Where's Uncle Davin?"

As soon as Nina asked her question, Davin Seet walked down the stairs. He looked disgruntled as if someone owed him a million.

"Davin, I have already explained to Sheila the misunderstanding about you and the escort. Sheila now knows that you got close to her because of your company's matters. Why don't you follow her back to ask for the Muir family's forgiveness? Then you two should really start to plan for your wedding."

Davin turned a deaf ear to Sophia's words.

He approached Sheila with a flippant expression on his face.

"Sheep, everyone knows I'm not going to marry you. Why did you say that you are going to stick with me? Do you have no shame? Gosh, your skin sure is thicker than the wall!"

Sheila didn't think that Davin would spew such hurtful words at her. She used to banter with him, but now she was at a loss for words.

Her tears glided down her cheeks like raindrops on a lily pad.

Sheila had mustered all of her courage to show up at the Seet Residence. She wanted to save her marriage as she told herself that Davin must have his own unspeakable reasons for breaking up with her. She was hoping that the time they spent away from each other would allow their relationship to heal.

However, she didn't see Davin's hateful onslaught coming at all.

Sophia kicked Davin in his shin. "You rascal! Are you trying to drive me crazy? Apologize to Sheila this instant!"

"Mom, I really don't like her! Why do you have to make me marry her?"

Davin was boiling with despairful rage. It was clear to everyone in the room that he despised the idea of marrying Sheila.

Maya read the mood of the room and ambled to Sheila. She wrapped her fleshy hand around the latter's as she tried to console her. However, she didn't know how to construct her sentences.

After all, Maya was still a child. She was not as tactful as Nina when it came to working with relationships. She didn't even understand the whole picture, to begin with.

In Maya's eyes, Sheila was a kind person. Maya recalled that it was Sheila who contacted Maya's father to bring her home the time she got lost.

Thus, Maya didn't want to see Sheila in a despondent state.

Kyle didn't have much reaction as he hadn't been getting along with his uncle well. He couldn't bring himself to care about his matters at all. Still, before he got upstairs, he uttered to Sheila, "Don't marry him. He's not good enough for you. You'll definitely find someone better."

Having said his words, Kyle slanted his surly eyes at Davin before heading upstairs.

Davin scoffed at the back of Kyle. “Kyle, you know you’re actually doing me a favor by asking her to not marry me, right?”

Meanwhile, Juan Lane could not withstand the tension in the room anymore. He strode to Davin and said, “Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila is such a nice person! She can give birth to many babies! Why do you not like her?”

“I don’t want any children.”

Nina smirked. “Oh, then what do you want? Snakes? Because you seem to act like one now.”

What is wrong with these kids? Why are all of them siding with Sheila?

Can’t I just be in charge of my own life? Is it really so hard for me to marry a person that I love?

“Davin, remember what you said today! If I ever look for you again, I’ll be damned!”

Bracing the anger and sorrow within her, Sheila spat her final words at Davin before running out of the house.

Sophia chased after Sheila. “Sheila, don’t be so hot-headed! Wait a sec...”

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Chapter 699

Maya Lane glowered vengefully at Davin Seet.

“Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila is a good person! Why did you make her cry?”

“I’m trying to make her cry. I just want to save her and myself from a lifetime of misery!”

Davin would rather be single than be bounded to someone he didn’t love.

He wasn’t one who would live for the sake of others.

Maya fell silent and stared at Davin with a big question mark scribbled over her face. She didn’t understand what her uncle was talking about at all.

“Bah, forget about it, Maya. You’re too young to understand anything.”

Maya pouted and returned to her room. Out of the blue, she wanted to give her father a call and ask when was her Mommy going to return.

She dialed Evan’s number on her smartwatch.

“Maya? What’s up?”

“Daddy, when is Mommy coming back?”

Maya’s childish voice melted Evan’s heart in an instant.

Evan paused for a moment before replying, “I’ll bring Mommy back after a few days.”

“Then where’s Mommy? I want to talk to her.”

Evan peered into the study to see Nicole busying herself with the booklets. Sigh, how would the kids feel if they knew that you have lost your memories...

“Maya, Mommy is not free at the moment. She’ll talk to you once she gets back, okay?”

Maya was not satisfied with her father's answer. I miss Mommy so much! It's been so long since I last saw her!

After a moment of silence, Evan continued, "Maya, once Daddy gets back, I'll bring you out to eat and get new toys, alright?"

"Daddy, then when are you coming back? Can I count down the date of your return with both of my hands?"

Evan was stumped. Can I return in ten days?

Evan remained silent for a moment. "I will rush back as soon as I can." Truth be told, Evan was not sure when he could return home.

"Okay then. Also, Uncle Davin made Aunt Sheila cry just now. You better not bully Mommy, you hear me?"

"I promise I won't!"

Maya sure cares a lot about her mother!

After hanging up the call, Maya started to count down with her fingers. I hope Mommy will come back by the time I finish counting down!

Maya's watery eyes were racked with hope. She just wished for time to pass faster.

Juan saw her sister in such a jubilant mood and asked, "What got you so happy?"

Maya extended both of her little arms. She told his brother seriously, "Once I'm done counting down the days with all of my fingers, Daddy will be back with Mommy!"

Juan was also gleeful to hear the news. "Oh! I can't wait for Mommy and Daddy to bring us to the theme park once they get back home."

From that day on, the children eagerly counted down the days till their parents' return.

At the Musgrave Estate.

John stared at the grim look on Evan's face. He heard the entire conversation Evan had with Maya.

He contemplated for a while before suggesting, "Mr. Seet, why not fetch the kids over here? They might help to jog Mrs. Seet's memory."

Evan mulled over John's idea. "No, I can't let the kids know that their Mommy can't remember them at all. They will be devastated. Let's go with the other options we have at the moment. Jeremy and the rest are still searching for a cure, right?"

"Yeah. I'll rush them a little."

Once John finished his sentence, Nicole walked out of her room.

She was clad entirely in a black professional outfit, which made her look capable and experienced.

John glanced at Evan and went up to Nicole.

"Ms. Nicole, where are you going?"

Nicole halted in her steps and glared at John with annoyance. "I'm going to the office. Are you two going to follow me?"

“Of course we must follow you! As your bodyguards, we need to make sure that you are safe and sound wherever you go!”

Nicole squeezed out a fake smile. “Then let’s get going.”

John found Nicole’s expression peculiar. She seemed like she had some evil plan brewing in that little head of hers.

Is Mrs. Seet going to make trouble for us again?

John turned his head around to see if Evan also shared his thought. However, the latter didn’t say anything and followed quietly behind Nicole.

Nicole got onto the Rolls-Royce in the driveway, while John and Evan got onto the BMW behind.

In the car, John rambled to Evan, “Let’s see what Mrs. Seet is up to. We will just figure out what to do along the way. Instead of going head-to-head with her, let’s think of a way to outsmart her.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 700

Evan swept his eyes at John and uttered apathetically, “She won’t put us in a difficult position.”

John was silenced by the firmness in Evan’s words. I hope Mrs. Seet really won’t cook up some disaster for us! Maybe I am thinking too much.

Yet, John could not shake off the premonition in him.

Around twenty minutes later, both cars arrived at their destination.

Nicole got off the car first before Evan and John. The two men rushed to meet up with her.

Evan took in the grandiose of the building ahead. Hmm, by the looks of this place, the Musgraves are quite impressive. Perhaps the Seet Group can consider working with the Musgraves. I wonder how are their production and sales doing.

Teeming with curiosity, Evan walked into the company behind Nicole.

“Nicole, I rushed over to meet you upon hearing that you are coming to the company. What would you like to know? I can explain everything to you.”

Levant sauntered to a spot in front of Nicole. Seconds after he stopped moving, his brows quirked up.

What is that guy doing next to Nicole?

Levant thought that Evan already went back to where he came from. He didn't expect to see him with Nicole today. Did she remember anything upon seeing him?

Nicole noticed Levant's eyes fixated on Evan. She was low-key amazed by him. Wow, he can remember Evan from that day? What is his mind made of?

“Let me introduce you to my bodyguards. This is Evan and this is John.”

Nicole's gaze went from Evan to John as she introduced them. The two of them then greeted Levant.

Evan's morose eyes were glued to Levant. The two of them were not shy to make eye contact. The tension in the room was tangible.

Evan's domineering aura pervaded the vicinity. The center of attention had shifted from Levant to Evan.

It was irrefutable that no one could exude more dominance and superiority than Evan.

All of a sudden, the eyes of all the employees at the company were on Evan.

“Who is this?”

“He’s wearing a protective vest. So he’s a bodyguard then.”

“You are not kidding me, right? You are saying that the eye-catching man over there is a bodyguard?”

There were whispers in the crowd. Nicole studiously observed the expression on Evan who gave off a regal vibe.

The voice in her wavered. Why did I not notice how dashing Evan is as a bodyguard? Evan was always very gentle when he spoke to Nicole. He had never put on such an overbearing display. It seemed like he was born to rule the world.

At the moment, Nicole couldn’t believe that a man like him was her personal bodyguard.

“How did you become Nicole’s bodyguard?”

As Nicole was still trapped in her stupor, Levant shot Evan a question.

Instead of answering Levant, Evan replied with another question, “You’re intimidated by me?”

“Pft! Do you seriously think that I am going to be intimidated by a mere bodyguard?”

The smile on Levant’s face remained as his eyes darkened.

Evan, you sure are capable. You actually managed to become a bodyguard at the Musgrave Estate in such a short amount of time. Levant made a mental note to inquire Stephen about the decision to hire Evan as Nicole’s personal bodyguard.

Nicole scrutinized the two of them. She could smell the beef between the two men. She suspected that the two already knew each other long before their encounter at the cafe earlier.

Even the words they exchanged with one another were filled with animosity.

Nicole couldn't hold her puzzlement in any longer. "You two know each other?"

Evan gave Levant a side-eye. He wondered what Levant was going to say.

Levant chuckled disdainfully, "Isn't he that crazy man who called you his wife at the café the other day? Of course I recognize him. He's the loser who dreams to feed on women's fortune."

Huh, just because of that one encounter these two men hated each other like arch-rivals?

Nicole felt that it was unbelievable.

She turned to look at Evan as she waited for his reply.

Evan's brooding eyes met Levant's. "You better keep your eyes on the Levant Winery. One more case at the winery and you guys might as well shut it down."

Nicole was baffled. Evan sounded like he knew Levant very well, but Levant seemed to imply that he only met Evan at the café two days ago.

What intention does Levant actually have?

Levant was aware of the doubtful look on Nicole's face. He purposely added, "How did you know what happened at the winery I own? Gasp, you even dug into my background just to get Nicole? Nicole, you better be careful of your bodyguard! He's a dangerous man!"