

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 827

“That’s right, stop crying. Aren’t we thinking of a plan right now? We will definitely come up with one,” Juan and Kyle reassured her.

Nina sighed and reached out to hold Maya’s hand. “Come on. Let’s go back to your room and wash up.”

She turned towards Juan and Kyle. “It’s up to both of you to find Ms. Sheila.”

“Alright.”

“Leave it to us.”

Both of them nodded and continued their discussion.

As Susan watched the children’s movements, she quickly understood that they wanted to find reinforcements to help Nicole.

Are they going to see Sheila for help?

Right then, an idea flashed across her mind. Slowly, Susan's lips broke into a devious grin as she headed up to the study.

At that moment, Evan was sitting in the study with a gloomy expression. Emanating a terrifying aura, he looked like a demon who had just escaped from hell.

Susan couldn't help but catch her breath. After pausing for a moment, she entered carefully.

Looking at Evan, she remarked in a gentle tone. "Evan, why don't you think about how to rescue Ms. Lane? Even if she did something wrong, she is still the kids' mother. They miss her a lot."

Evan looked at her with an expressionless gaze and said sharply, "Get out."

Hearing that, Susan's heart skipped a beat. As her expression darkened slightly, she subconsciously clenched her fists.

"Evan, don't be angry. I'm just worried about the children as I overheard them planning to save Ms. Lane by asking others for help. I can understand that they want to rescue their mother. After all, they are children, and it would be dangerous for them to be roaming around. What if they lose their way..."

She spoke with a concerned expression. "Evan, I'm just worried about their safety. But if you don't want to hear about it, I'll leave right away."

Evan furrowed his eyebrows slightly. He wanted to let Nicole stay in prison to reflect on her decisions, not to give her the opportunity to abandon her family and leave with Levant. Are the children trying to get in my way?

I'm not going to let them!

“Keep them under your watch, and don’t let them step out of Hillside Villa. If there are any problems, Susan. You will bear the consequences!”

“Yes, Evan. I will take good care of them.”

As Susan turned to leave the study, there was a tinge of glee in her eye.

The reinforcements aren’t coming.

At that moment, Juan and Kyle got themselves changed and prepared to head to the Muir Residence. When Susan saw them, she quickly chased after them and blocked their way.

“Where are you two going?”

“Wherever we’re going, it’s none of your business.”

Juan rolled his eyes at her while Kyle simply ignored Susan.

“Your daddy says that you aren’t allowed to leave Hillside Villa, and he wants me to keep an eye on you. If you leave, how am I going to explain it to him?”

Daddy is forbidding us from leaving?

Kyle’s frosty face was filled with doubt. “How did Daddy know that we’re going out?”

Briefly stunned, Susan gave them an innocent look. "How would I know? All I know is that your Daddy wants me to keep an eye on you and forbid you from stepping out of Hillside Villa."

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When Juan and Kyle heard that, they were dumbfounded.

Juan observed her from the corner of his eye and caught a hint of guilt in them. From that, he surmised that she must be the one who told Daddy about their secret.

If they can't leave, they won't be able to save Mommy. It was all part of the bad woman's plan to be together with Daddy. That's why she wanted to stop them from seeking assistance.

"Both of you should quickly return to your room. Go on." Susan's voice was gentle and filled with concern.

Juan and Kyle exchanged glances before deciding to return to their room to discuss their next step.

Back in their room, Juan quickly locked the door and looked at Kyle. He whispered, "Since Daddy doesn't want us to go out, why don't we sneak out instead?"

Kyle replied without hesitaion, "Agreed!"

They didn't seem to have any other choice.

As night fell, the two children tiptoed out towards the backyard as if they were thieves. They remembered that there was an opening in the wall which they could slip out from.