

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.

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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.

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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!”

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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.

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“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 smoothened.

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."

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"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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.