

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo 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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“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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"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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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.

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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 flirtingly, “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.