

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 709

“Susan, don’t you have anything else you desire? I swear I’ll make it up to you.” Evan genuinely wanted to repay her.

“This was the only reason I lived for.”

Disappointed, the woman stood up and headed towards the door.

“Susan?”

She ignored his call.

After Susan left, Evan was still unsettled.

The sight of her crying profusely was going through his mind on repeat.

“This wish gave me the strength to push through...”

“This was the only reason I lived for.”

She left just like that. Will everything be okay?

He soon realized that the way the woman had walked out looked as if she was resolved to die.

He felt an intense sense of dread and immediately took off with his coat before running after her.

When he finally caught up to Susan, she was standing beside a lake. He got out of the car and hurried over to her. However, before he could reach her, Susan jumped into the water without any warning.

“Susan!”

He dashed over to the lakeside and saw her drowning in the water. Without any hesitation, he dived in.

Despite the water being freezing cold, Evan tried his best to pull Susan to shore.

It as if the woman had lost her will to live. The fact that a young girl like Susan was giving up her life pained him inside.

After getting ashore, Evan gave her chest compressions until she coughed up water and opened her eyes.

“Evan, why did you save me? You should’ve just let me die.”

“Susan, you’re still young. You have such a long road ahead of you.”

She let out a bitter smile. “Evan, if it weren’t for that promise, I’d have died then and there. I was able to come so far because of it! Evan... L-let me ask you one last time. You really won’t marry me?”

“Susan...”

Evan’s voice became rough. He was in a hard place right now.

“Evan, I’m not gonna blame you for the decision. Just let me die. Living is pointless; I want to die!”

She stood up as she spoke and waddled towards the lake once more. Evan was doing all he could to stop her.

“Susan.”

Am I going to just watch her die? How can I feel at ease knowing that I let this happen? I already owe her too much. I can't allow her to give up her life now. But... Nicole...

Evan felt torn by the immense pressure; the dilemma was suffocating him.

In the end, he took a deep breath. His eyes were bloodshot as he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. He then exclaimed, “Alright! I'll marry you!”

A brief silence ensued.

A hint of joy flashed across Susan's eyes as she turned around. “Evan, what did you just say? You'll marry me? You'll actually marry me?” She was in disbelief.

Evan's clenched fists were crackling from the amount of force he was applying.

He shut his eyes and swallowed all the heartache he felt, forcing out a nod.

“Evan...” Susan dived toward him joyously.

At that instance, Evan could hear Levant's words in his head.

“Nicole is free now. Having amnesia is just what she needed to restart her life. It only gets better for her as time passes. Why would you want her to remember all those terrible memories?”

Evan let out a loose breath. Nicole, I'm truly sorry. I wish you all the best in life.

Evan brought Susan back to the estate, and Levant's men immediately reported everything that had happened to Levant.

The man was astonished at what he heard.

“What did you say? Evan's marrying Susan?”

“Yes, I heard him agreeing to it loud and clear.”

Levant raised an eyebrow at that response. Is this a dream? My greatest competitor withdrew before I even did anything! How?

He had thought Susan was a shy and compliant woman. Who would have thought the woman would take down Evan for him. Levant was thoroughly impressed.

I wonder what Nicole will say about this? Will she be happy to hear this?

Levant went to visit Nicole early in the morning the next day and gave her the news.

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Nicole was stumped as she thought about Evan's handsome face, his eyes, and the times they were together. The news that he was getting married placed her mind in disarray.

Seeing that Nicole was deep in thought, Levant said, “Nicole, this is great news! Even though he was your bodyguard for a short period, you should congratulate him. Get him a big gift.”

His words snapped her back into reality, and she nodded stiffly.

“You’re right. I should prepare a nice gift for him.”

Levant went quiet – he was disappointed by Nicole’s lack of reaction.

Evan Seet, I’ll be sure to bring Nicole along when I attend your wedding ceremony.

Nicole secretly let out a sigh. It’s good that he’s getting married. I won’t have those dirty thoughts about him now, especially when he has a wife.

Evan was no longer her bodyguard, so Nicole would no longer be able to see him after the man got married.

That’s good. There’ll be no chance for me to be delirious about him.

While she was deep in thought, her hands shifted around restlessly. It was obvious that she was feeling quite agitated.

Meanwhile, John looked at Evan and Susan and let out a quiet sigh.

I was rooting for Mrs. Seet this whole time. Who would’ve thought a wild Susan would appear and snatch him away. Is this fate in action?

In John’s eyes, Susan looked exquisite and talked really politely. She was shy and compliant, nothing like Nicole, who was straightforward.

Why would Mr. Seet marry a woman who’s the direct opposite of Mrs. Seet?

John pursed his lips. There must be something wrong with Mr. Seet. He wouldn’t have agreed to marry her otherwise.

“Evan, when should we hold the wedding ceremony?” Susan clung to Evan as she spoke.

“Once we get back.” Evan’s expression was bland as he answered casually.

“Evan, could we hold it here? I want to marry you as soon as I can.”

“Conduct the wedding here?” Evan asked, surprised.

“Yes. If you really want to marry me, let’s do it here. A grand ceremony that will allow the whole world to know that you’re marrying me – that I’m your wife. We can register after that when we get back.”

Evan stayed silent.

I’ve already agreed to the marriage; why the haste? Is she scared that I’ll go back on my word?

Seeing that Evan did not respond, Susan went to stand right in front of him. “Evan, I’ve waited for this for years. I want the wait to end sooner. Can you do this for me? Please?”

Her eyes were crystal clear as she spoke with a woeful look on her face.

Evan was instantly reminded of how much he owed her. Since I've already promised to marry her, where and when shouldn't matter. The outcome will be the same at this point anyway.

"Fine. As you wish."

"Evan, thank you!"

John secretly pulled a face. Mr. Seet's actually powerless against something like this? One only has to beg him a bit, and he'll agree?

Back then, no matter what difficulties Evan put Nicole through, the woman would never beg him like that.

Babies that cry really do get the milk first!

Stephen was astonished when he heard that Evan was getting married.

"Evan's heart has always been with Nicole. Why would he go on to marry another woman?"

"Sir Musgrave, Evan Seet is staying at Clare's Hotel. Would you like to ask him directly?"

Nicole lost her memories, and Levant is latching onto her. Now, Evan's marrying someone else. Are these affectionate lovers going to pass each other by like this?

It reminded Stephen of his time with Rosalie and his regrets. He did not want to see the lovers miss out on each other.

You'll never meet some people again once you leave them! It becomes a hole in your heart that can never be filled!

"Tell the driver to head to Clare's Hotel."

"Yes, Sir."

Stephen's visit gave Evan quite the surprise, but it was understandable.

Evan and the duke got along really well. Moreover, he was Nicole's biological father. Evan knew Stephen cared about her a lot, so it's only natural that the man would care about their relationship as well.

"Sir Musgrave, have a seat."

Stephen let out a soft sigh before he sat on the premium leather sofa opposite Evan.

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"Evan, I heard that you're getting married. Is it just a rumor?"

"Negative." Evan shook his head.

"So it's real then?" Stephen expressed his astonishment.

Evan's answer was brief and simple. "Yes."

"Who are you marrying? Don't you love Nicole?"

I'm marrying someone I can't refuse.

Evan was certain that the one he loved was Nicole.

Thoughts flickered through his mind as he forced out a response. "Nicole would be happier without me and the memories we shared."

Stephen took a while to ponder the situation before he asked, "Evan, does this mean you're giving up on her?"

Giving up.

The two words Evan did not want to hear nor think about.

I had no choice. This was the only way. Maybe Nicole not remembering anything was a blessing in disguise. Now, she won't feel anything when she finds out I'm marrying Susan.

"I wish her all the best."

Evan had so many things he wanted to say at that moment, but those were the only words he could manage.

I... I can't say any more than that.

Silence ensued as Stephen stared at him. It reminded Stephen of the time he broke up with Rosalie.

Stephen recognized the look on Evans's face. He was reluctant but helpless, forced to endure it all.

"Fate is cruel," Stephen stated after standing up.

Upon seeing the duke about to leave, Evan stopped him, hoping to ask for a favor.

"I won't be by her side from now on, so please be wary of someone for Nicole's sake.

"Who?"

"Your wife."

Stephen paused.

Evan would not say that without reason, and Stephen knew it. He knew Portia's personality very well.

Evan Seet, you still care about her.

"I understand," Stephen replied as he turned to leave. The man had a lot on his mind.

After the duke left, Evan stood by the window. The faint city lights shining onto his imposing figure, accenting his lonely silhouette.

Never had he thought that he would be caught up in a situation like this.

Maybe letting go of her was the right thing to do.

While Evan was plagued by his thoughts, Susan suddenly walked in. "Evan, shall we get married tomorrow?"

“Sure,” Evan muttered noncommittally, showing no emotions.

“Thank you, Evan.”

His decisive answer looked like he was pampering Susan, but in reality, he was feeling indifferent.

There was no joy or excitement in his heart. On the contrary, his heart was as cold as winter snow.

The news about Evans’s marriage spread like wildfire. Soon, it was trending in every search result and mainstream media.

“President of Seet Group, Evan Seet, will be holding a grandiose wedding ceremony overseas.”

“Sources say that Evan Seet, the president of Seet Group, and Ms. Susan’s wedding will be held tomorrow.”

Back in the country.

Sophia caught wind of the marriage and was astonished by the news.

“What on earth is this arrangement? Am I dreaming?”

This is outrageous! Do the parents actually have to find out about the marriage from the news?

She was not the only one confused about the whole ordeal. Davin, who was seated next to her, had his brows knitted too.

“He’s definitely gone crazy! Why would he do something like this otherwise?”

“What did you see?” Sophia asked Davin. She wanted to make sure what she saw was not a hallucination.

He raised his head and replied, “Mom, I’m seeing whatever you’re seeing!”

“Your brother’s actually getting married?”

Davin nodded firmly.

“Not to Nicole Lane, but to a woman named Susan?”

Another firm nod from Davin.

Sophia immediately shot up from her seat and exclaimed, “There’s no way! Why would Evan do something like this?”

“Mom, what are you shouting for? Just go ask him the reason!”

Sophia was clearly disoriented from the sudden bombshell of news. When she finally calmed down, “You’re right; I’ll give him a call. That no-good son of mine getting married without letting us know? To Susan? What about Nicole? What about my grandchildren? He’s in a whole lot of trouble!”

As she spoke, Sophia dialed in the numbers.

After she got confirmation from Evan, she was dumbfounded.

“Evan... You’re not like your brother. Why would you do something like this?”

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“Mom, I’ll bring her back after the wedding.”

“No! There’s no way I’m letting you marry that woman!”

“Mom, the whole world already knows now. We have to hold the ceremony tomorrow.”

“You... Evan, have you gone insane?”

“Mom, I’ll explain everything to you when I get back.” Evan then promptly ended the call.

Sophia stared at her blank phone screen. “Oh God, what have I done wrong? Was having Davin not enough punishment? How could Evan... Why would he do something like that?”

Davin was rendered speechless as he frowned intensely on the side.

Mom, why are you saying such things!

The four children were walking in when they heard their grandmother’s cry.

Juan ran over to Sophia. “Grandma, are you okay?”

Seeing the children only made Sophia feel even more depressed.

What’s going to happen to these kids after Evan marries Susan? I can’t let that wedding happen!

“Quick, you four go and get ready. Uncle Davin and Ms. Sheila are going to bring you guys to see your Daddy and Mommy.”

“Mom, I can bring them on my own. Why is Sheep coming along?”

“I’d never leave the kids with you alone! She’s definitely going with you.”

At that, Davin went silent. Why does it have to be Sheep, then? Why can’t it be someone else?

His displeasure was written all over his face.

Maya held out her chubby hands, hiding all but two fingers. Her crystal clear eyes blinked repeatedly as she looked at Sophia.

“Grandma, we don’t need to go. Daddy will bring Mommy back in two days.”

Two more days. By then, she would have counted all ten of her fingers.

She had always thought that her parents would come once she finished counting her fingers.

Sophia looked at the innocent children and let out a heavy sigh. She had no idea how she should break the news to the kids.

The sharp Juan was able to pick up something from the way she was acting. He asked, “Grandma, did something happen?”

Sophia held his hand in hers, not knowing where to start.

She raised her head and looked at Davin in silent questioning. Do I tell them?

Davin understood what was on his mother's mind almost instantly. He figured it would be best if the kids knew since they needed their help to help stop what's happening. Thus, he squatted down and slowly explained everything to the children.

Kyle turned furious. "You're lying! Daddy would never marry someone else!"

"There's no way! Mommy is amazing! Daddy won't ever leave her for someone else!" Nina was in disbelief too.

Juan, however, was quiet. He felt like he was in a weird dream. Did I hear that right?

Maya teared up instantly. If Daddy marries another woman, I will have a stepmom. "Daddy can't marry anyone else! Daddy has to marry Mommy!"

Seeing the kids agitated like that, Davin scooped Maya into his arms and wiped her tears away.

"Don't be upset. It hasn't happened yet. So, whether your Daddy marries another woman or not will depend on whether you all can stop him."

The children looked at each other. Even though they had no idea why their father was doing such a thing, they were all very upset about it.

"Let's go and stop him right now!" Juan exclaimed.

"I'll go get ready!" Nina chimed.

Kyle shot up the stairs without a word.

Maya wiped her tears away with her hands and marched upstairs as well.

Soon after, the children were ready to go. Davin immediately brought them to the airport.

Sheila was already waiting for them there.

"Ms. Sheila!"

Maya was excited to see the woman and rushed over.

Sheila got down and picked the young girl up, comforting her when she saw the latter's bloodshot eyes.

Davin stole a glance at Sheila. The last time we at the Seet Residence, things did not end well. How do I even talk to her?

He had always been casual and relaxed, but the current Davin Seet was standing on the side, stiff as a pole.

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Sheila only took one glance at Davin. She then held Maya in one arm and took Nina's hand in the other. They walked towards the waiting area.

Davin took Kyle and Juan with him and followed behind.

At K Nation, Evan stood at the window of the extravagant suite, his gaze locked in the direction of the estate as his silhouette was enshrouded in loneliness.

He had not said a single word in two hours he stood there.

John, who was standing on the side, secretly let out a sigh. Is this how the night before the wedding should feel like? Oh, Susan... You could've gotten anything in the world, but you just had to pick this.

Evan had been supporting her with big sums of money over the past few years. That money was used to pay for her medical bills as well as her daily expenses. In John's eyes, Susan was emotionally blackmailing Evan.

Mr. Seet's now forced to marry you by his conscience. Will you be happy? It's pretty obvious. How could a marriage like this work out?

"Let's go and see her."

"Huh?"

Evan's sudden remark caught John off guard. The former's voice was hoarse from not talking for a long time.

John stood there, still clueless as to who his boss was referring to.

"Mr. Seet, did you mean Susan?"

Evan shot him a sidelong glare before he marched out. John was still thinking about what the former had said as he followed from behind.

After leaving the hotel, Evan drove straight to the estate.

Oh, he meant Mrs. Seet.

John was quite curious about what Nicole was doing after knowing that Evan was getting married the next day.

When the two of them reached the estate, they stood at the wall fence once again. John let out a quiet sigh. Mr. Seet's gonna climb over again? The first time was to woo her, and this time to say goodbye? Things have changed so much, so quickly. Fate sure is cruel and uncertain.

After they both got over the fence, they immediately crouched down and hid behind the trellis. Two guards were patrolling nearby.

They only got up when the guards were further away. Before they could start heading to Nicole's room, they saw Nicole walking in their general direction. So they immediately hid back down.

Nicole was feeling empty inside.

She initially suspected that Evan and John had ulterior motives when they became guards at the estate, but now that they were gone, she felt really uncomfortable.

They both came and left in such a short period of time. Did they accomplish their goal?

“I didn’t even get to find out what your goal was before you left.” Nicole sighed.

She was wandering in the garden when she reached the swing, where she suddenly halted.

At that moment, memories of when Evan had pushed her on the swing came flowing into her head.

Strangely, she grinned.

Reaching out, Nicole touched the swing and spoke in a soft voice, “I’ll be bringing you a great gift tomorrow. A token of gratitude.”

Thank you for being more than just a bodyguard. Thank you for pulling me away and saving my life from that flower pot.

Upon hearing what she said, John’s lips pursed. Silly Mrs. Seet, your husband’s marrying someone else, and you’re sending them a wedding gift?

He then turned around, only to find Evan with his fists tightly clenched. All the pain and helplessness the latter was feeling could be seen in his gaze.

John looked to the side. The moonlight looked like pieces of crystals scattered on the floor. Mr. Seet’s heart right now looks like this I suppose, shattered into pieces in the shade of brilliant red.

Nicole stayed at that spot for a while longer before she turned around and left.

Nicole, please live the rest of your life happily. Evan wished her well as her silhouette faded into the night.

He initially wanted her to regain her memories, but at that moment, all he wanted was for her to never remember the past.

He wanted her to live a happy and carefree life.

The wedding ceremony went on as scheduled the next day.

With all the guests there accompanied by champagne and roses, the atmosphere was joyous, to say the least.

Everyone present had their own opinions on the reason Evan was getting married overseas; many could be seen gathering in small groups, talking about it.

“Could it be that something unpleasant has happened between Mr. Seet and Nicole Lane? Is that why he chose to marry someone so hastily?”

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“Ms. Lane most likely did something wrong to Mr. Seet. That’s why Mr. Seet gave up on her with such decisiveness.”

“Hey, we don’t know what actually happened. Who Mr. Seet marries doesn’t concern us. So, just sit back and watch...”

Suddenly, the crystal chandelier above the hall turned dark.

Everyone looked around, not knowing what was going on when a beam of light lit up the entrance of the hall.

Susan stood there, holding onto Evan's arm.

She had a brilliant smile on her face while he contrasted her with his cold and emotionless expression.

Levant was immensely delighted not far away as he looked at the bride and groom enter the hall.

He turned his gaze towards Nicole, who was staring at the couple. She wore a very slight frown on her face as if a million thoughts were going through her head at the moment.

"Nicole, don't you think they look good together?" Levant deliberately asked.

Nicole inspected the woman next to Evan. She looked gentle and shy; she was definitely beautiful.

A handsome man beside a beautiful lady. They... They do look good together.

Her lips twitched as she nodded.

Her fists instinctively clenched. She was confused on why she could feel her heart aching inside. And then, she shed a tear.

It felt as if she had just lost something really important to her.

Nicole Lane! You had such dirty thoughts of this man in the past, but those were just thoughts. What are you doing right now at his wedding?

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she became and the more suffocating it felt.

Out of the blue, Evan looked towards her and their gaze met. She could see the flickering in his eyes; it was a mixed feeling she could not quite understand.

Is he... sad? No, that can't be. Why would he be sad at his own wedding? I must have had too much champagne.

Nicole immediately turned away to avoid Evan's deep dark eyes.

"What's wrong, Nicole?" Levant asked.

"Levant, I need some fresh air."

Upon seeing her sort of disoriented, Levant grew nervous. Don't tell me she remembered something?

"Nicole, the gift is already here. We already gave them our blessings, so let's just head back. How does that sound?"

Nicole felt really uncomfortable staying there, so she thought it was better if they did.

"Okay."

Levant quickly escorted her out, and they left together right after.

Evan, on the other hand, was unwillingly going through the wedding procedures with Susan, looking like a machine.

Just when the proceedings ended, the four kids burst into the hall, still trying to catch their breath.

They were dumbfounded to see their father in a suit. The bride beside him was not their beloved mother.

Daddy's really marrying someone else?

"Daddy! You can't marry her!" Kyle shot Evan a cold stare.

Nina also looked at her father menacingly. "Daddy, why are you marrying this woman?"

Maya could not hold in the tears in her eyes as she screamed, "I want my mommy! Where is Mommy!"

The guests were puzzled.

"Are these kids Mr. Seet's four children?"

"Looks like they are quite against Mr. Seet getting them a stepmom."

"I think I've figured out why Mr. Seet held this wedding so hastily."

"Why?"

"He didn't want his family to stop him. I heard that the Seets like Ms. Lane a lot, especially Sophia Clinton, the mother-in-law. Mr. Seet must have seen this coming."

"No way. It wasn't Mr. Seet's idea. I heard it was the bride that insisted that they conduct the wedding immediately."

"The bride? That means she's the one worried that Mr. Seet's family would stop them. That's why she wanted it to be official as soon as possible. If that's the case, this woman is slyer than we thought."

Evan was silent as he walked to the kids. There wasn't a hint of anger in him as he looked at Davin and Sheila, who were beside the children. "Uncle Davin will bring you guys back."

"No! We're not going back!" Kyle insisted.

Nina clung onto Evan's shirt. "Daddy, you should come back with us!"

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"Mommy! I want Mommy!" Maya was still crying.

"Daddy, why are you marrying her?" Juan questioned angrily.

Both Davin and Sheila stayed standing silently at the side.

They did not say anything because what the children were doing was good enough. We need to hear what he has to say.

Susan stood at the side with her clenched fists hidden as she looked at the children.

She approached Maya, trying to wipe her tears away, but the young girl gave her a “Maya Punch” in response. Maya did not want the woman to go near her.

Susan could only look to Evan for help.

Quietly, the man got down to comfort Maya. She was hugging his thigh and crying for her father to go home.

“Okay. Daddy will bring you back to the hotel first.”

Evan felt awful seeing Maya crying her lungs out. He picked her up and walked straight towards the entrance.

Susan stared at Evan’s back as he left. Tears formed in her eyes as she secretly clenched her fists in anger.

It doesn’t matter right now. The wedding’s done. The whole world knows that I’m Mrs. Seet now.

“Evan!” Susan called out affectionately and chased after him.

When they got to the hotel, Evan found himself surrounded by the children.

Davin and Sheila also demanded answers from him.

“Evan, why are you marrying Susan? I know she saved you back then, but you’ve been helping her a lot since then. I know it’s not enough, but you didn’t have to go and marry her!”

“Yeah. Didn’t you think about how Ms. Lane would feel?”

Sheila rolled her eyes. She knew Davin was an asshole, but she would never have thought Evan would pull such a ridiculous stunt like this.

Evan stayed quiet solemnly.

John let out a shaky breath. “Mr. Davin, you probably don’t know this, but Susan wanted nothing else but for Mr. Evan to marry her.”

Davin was speechless. What the actual f*ck!

Sheila was the same. Isn’t this literally emotional blackmail?

The grudge they held against Evan immediately changed into sympathy for him.

While the two adults went silent, the four kids kept their eyes on their father.

“Daddy, you left Mommy, but we can’t leave her. We want to be with Mommy.”

“Yes. Let’s go find Mommy so we can be with her.”

“You’re not allowed to do that!” Evan suddenly erupted from his silence. His voice shook everyone there.

Davin was not having it. “Evan, you’re being incredibly unreasonable. Who on earth separates the children from their mother?”

“Yeah. They should have the right to choose who they want to be with.”

Davin and Sheila were strangely in sync that day. They did not argue, nor they did have any disagreements. It was as if they were a married couple.

They looked at each other, but before Davin could say anything, Sheila turned her head away.

John let out a sigh on the side. He understood what Evan was thinking.

He’s afraid the kids would be a bother to Nicole. He wants her to live a happy life free from her past.

The children were staring at their father with rage-filled eyes.

“Daddy’s changed,” Juan whispered to Nina. “He’s not the Daddy we used to know.”

“Yea, Daddy is a meanie!”

Kyle was extremely disappointed in Evan. How did Daddy become like this? He’s even stopping us from meeting Mommy.

Maya curled up in Sheila’s arms as she whispered, “Daddy is a big meanie.” She proceeded to draw a big circle with her hands and told Sheila, “Like this big!”

Despite their harsh comments, Evan simply asked John to look after the kids. He then left without saying anything else.

John looked at the children; each and every one of them had so much written on their faces. He felt troubled.

What has Mr. Seet gotten me into?

Half an hour passed as the children gathered together to discuss the most important thing at the moment – meeting their mother.

Daddy married someone else, so Mommy must be sad. We should go to her and comfort her.

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John was guarding the door at the moment, making it difficult for the children to try and sneak out.

They looked at each other in exasperation. Nina asked Juan for ideas.

The latter took some time to think. “Why don’t we try baiting him away?”

“How?”

“You and Maya do something to get him to leave while Kyle and I sneak away to find Mommy.”

Maya and Nina looked at each other. “Why can’t you and Kyle be the ones to do that while Maya and I go looking for Mommy?” Nina pouted.

Juan shrugged. “You and Maya, who always gets lost? Daddy would definitely catch you two before you see Mommy. Kyle and I are fast. Nina, we’re on the same team here. Don’t get upset over the small stuff.”

Nina was silent at that.

She looked at Maya and nodded. "Right, we're on the same team. We need to stick together to go against Daddy, the big meanie!"

Even though she was reluctant, Nina figured it was better for them to follow Juan's decision.

She talked with Maya and decided to act sick to get John to bring them to a doctor. That way, Juan and Kyle would have all the time they needed to sneak out.

They gave each other the signal and started executing their plan.

"Ah! My stomach hurts!"

"My head hurts!"

John was speechless.

He looked at the two, dumbfounded. He had already seen everything the children had done while they were discussing.

Why does it have to be two of one? Isn't one enough? These innocent children.

John played along, acting like he was worried. "Are you two not feeling well? I'll call a doctor to come."

Upon hearing that he was opting to phone for a doctor, Nina grew a bit frustrated. "Why are you using the phone? Aren't you supposed to bring us to the hospital?"

"Yeah! Bring us to the hospital!" Maya agreed.

John sighed. "If I bring you to the hospital and the two boys slip away, what am I supposed to say to Mr. Seet?"

How did he know Juan and Kyle were gonna sneak out? Nina grew quiet.

At that instant, Maya rubbed her hands together and looked at John with her big round eyes. "They won't, Uncle Lindt. They are good children."

John frowned.

Those two? No way are they going to sit tight!

"How about this? Why don't I give Mr. Seet a call and let him bring you guys to the hospital instead?"

Juan and Kyle would not be able to get away if their father came.

Looks like the plan isn't gonna work.

Nina decided to stop the act and stared at John. "You really are a loyal guard dog."

The man was aware of Nina's sharp tongue, so he was not agitated. "Your daddy's too powerful. I have to be loyal!"

Nina rolled her eyes after hearing his response. She turned around and took a few steps back.

To her surprise, Kyle and Juan were gone.

She looked to the open window. They must have escaped through there!

John noticed it too. He immediately went to the window to check. It's so high up! They're really going all out to meet their mother, aren't they? Alright then, I might as well turn a blind eye.

Nina and Maya had huge grins on their faces. "Don't just stand there; help me think of something to tell your daddy when he asks about this." John looked at them.

Clare's Hotel wasn't far from the estate. After Juan and Kyle got away, they wasted no time, sprinting towards it.

Soon, they reached the estate out of breath. However, the guards stopped them from entering.

"We're here to see Grandpa and Mommy. Why are you blocking us?"

"Sir Musgrave is not here right now, and Ms. Nicole is refusing all visitors."

Refusing all visitors? Mommy must be really sad right now. She won't even see her own kids.

There were many guards on duty, so the children knew not to force their way in.

"How about we sneak in over the wall fence?" Kyle looked at Juan.

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Juan held his chin and pondered for a while. "It's too high for us; we might get hurt. Let's go through the dog hole instead."

Kyle mulled it over. I'd do anything to see Mommy. A mere dog hole can't stop me.

"Alright. Do you know where it is?"

"Of course! I found out about every nook and cranny there is to this place while staying here. Follow me."

The two secretly and carefully got into the estate through the hole in the wall.

At the other end of the hole was the garden. Coincidentally, Nicole was currently sitting on the swing there.

Upon seeing her, Juan and Kyle both grew excited.

"Mommy's there!" Kyle pointed at the swing.

Juan nodded in response as they ran towards the swing while shouting, "Mommy!"

Nicole heard their shout and turned around to see two kids sprinting towards her.

Her forehead creased. Huh? Whose kids are these?

Juan and Kyle stopped in front of her, and she was shocked when she got a good look at their faces.

How can they look so alike to Evan? Are they his children? Did he get married because of them?

“Mommy, why are you looking at us like that?”

The kids looked at her with confusion written all over their faces.

Nicole was baffled. Why are they calling me ‘Mommy’?

“Which family are you two from? I’m not your mommy; I’m not even married. Don’t go calling people your mommy so casually.”

Huh?

Juan and Kyle suspected that they had heard her wrong. Does Mommy not recognize us?

Nicole was looking at them like they were strangers.

A bad feeling suddenly washed over Juan. “Mommy, y-you don’t recognize us?”

“How could this be?” Kyle was horrified.

“Was Daddy marrying another woman too much to handle for her? Has Mommy gone insane?”

“She looks too neat and tidy to be a crazy person...”

“What’s going on then?”

The two children were extremely confused.

On the other hand, the more Nicole looked at them, the more she thought about Evan. So, she got down and squatted beside them. “Hey. Is your daddy Evan Seet?”

Kyle and Juan both nodded vigorously.

Nicole inspected them for a bit. Wow. They really inherited all of Evan’s best features. These two boys are really handsome!

“Did your daddy ask you to come here?”

“No, we came here ourselves.”

“You guys are children! Why are you running around the streets like this?” Nicole’s expression darkened.

“And calling strangers ‘Mommy’? I need to ask someone to send you back to your daddy.”

Silence ensued.

The kids were rendered speechless. They had done all they could to sneak away to see her, but she was going to send them back instead. There’s no way we’re going to go back!

“Mommy, you can’t send us back. If you do that, Daddy will never let us see you again!”

Looking at the nervous Juan, Nicole reached out and pulled him up by the back of his shirt. “You’re quite heavy. How old are you?”

“Six.”

After hearing that answer, she pulled Kyle up as well. "You two naughty kids. Let's take you back to your daddy."

The kids felt humiliated being held by Nicole like that, but they were out of options.

"Mommy, we're your children! You can't do this to us!"

"We're your real children! We're your biological kids!"

Nicole let out a cold snort and gave the children a strict warning, "Stop calling me that. I already told you that I'm not married. How could I have children as old as you two?"

"Mommy really doesn't remember us. What do we do now?" Juan asked his brother.

Kyle gave it some thought. "Grandpa! We wanna see Grandpa!"

"Who's your grandpa?" Nicole's brow raised.

"Mommy's daddy! The duke!"

"You little brats! Stop going around claiming you're related to strangers. First, you call me your 'Mommy', and now you say the duke is your grandpa? I'm definitely sending you two back to your daddy. He needs to educate his children properly."

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"No!"

"Mommy, you're definitely going to regret doing this to your own sons!"

Nicole dragged them toward the door. Just as she was about to hand them over to the bodyguards, Stephen returned and hurried over.

"Nicole, what are you..."

"These two little brats appeared out of nowhere, claiming I'm their mother and you're their grandfather! I was just about to have the bodyguards take them back home to their father. He should have kept a better eye on them!"

"Grandpa, save us!"

"Grandpa, what happened to our Mommy?"

"Shut up! Continue shouting that nonsense and I'll sew your mouths shut!"

Juan and Kyle exchanged glances before their hands flew up to clamp over their mouths. They were incredibly upset that their mother would threaten them like that. Stephen sighed and stated, "Nicole, hand them over to me. I'll deal with them."

Nicole thought it over for a moment before releasing them to him. She reminded him solemnly, "These two brats are really sly. Don't be fooled by their honeyed words!"

The two young boys stared at their mother's retreating back, sighing.

They then turned their heads to ask Stephen, “Grandpa, what’s wrong with Mommy?”

“Yeah, how did she become like this?”

Taking in the confusion on their faces, Stephen rubbed their heads gently before saying, “Come with me. I’ll tell you everything.”

Stephen led them to his study before explaining what had happened to Nicole. They were utterly dumbfounded at what they heard.

“Grandpa, are you for real?”

“Yes. Your Mommy lost her memories and can’t remember anything from her past. She doesn’t recognize you or your Daddy!”

How could this happen?

The boys were quiet for a while before they questioned, “Grandpa, is there a way for Mommy to remember us?”

Stephen pondered that question for several seconds before shaking his head.

Now that Evan had married another woman, there was nobody stopping Nicole from being with Levant. There was no way Murphy would give her the antidote if she ended up getting together with Levant. Besides, at that point, it might not be a good thing for her to remember her past.

She would be utterly crushed that the man she loved had married another woman.

Although it was rather selfish of him, as her father, Stephen did not want her to regain her memories either.

Juan and Kyle shot each other despairing looks.

Their father had married some other woman while their mother did not recognize them anymore. They wondered how upset Nina and Maya would be when they heard about this news.

“Grandpa, although Mommy doesn’t remember us anymore, could we still keep her company?”

“Yeah! We want to stay by Mommy’s side and take care of her.”

They could not abandon their mother now that she had lost her memories.

Stephen was having a dilemma. It might be better in the long run for Nicole to cut off all ties with her past. However, these kids were still her flesh and blood. Blood was thicker than water—a sentiment he could fully understand. It was cruel to separate the kids from their mother when they were still so young.

After much thought, he finally agreed to let them stay for now.

“You can stay here for a few days. She can’t remember anything at all, so don’t bring up the past in front of her. Otherwise, she’ll just toss you two out again.”

Thinking over his words, the boys nodded.

Maya and Nina were extremely worried that their brothers were still not back yet. "Do you think something bad happened to them?"

"Let's call them and ask."

Nina dialed Juan's number and the young boy told her about their mother losing her memories.

Needless to say, Maya and Nina were both shocked to the core.

"How did Mommy lose her memories?"

"No idea. She doesn't recognize me or Kyle, so she definitely won't remember you two either."

Nina mulled over this before snorting. "Evil Daddy must have known about Mommy losing her memories. That's why he dared to abandon her and marry some other woman! We have to think of a way for Mommy to get her memories back! After that, Mommy can get her revenge on Daddy and teach him a lesson!"

Her siblings were rendered speechless at her words.

Is she hoping that Mommy and Daddy fight?

"Maya and I will come up with a plan to meet you two at the estate."

With that said, Nina ended the call.