

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 739

Nina glared at all the busybodies indignantly as she stood out with her fists clenched tightly. She roared at them, "What nonsense! My Mommy was not an abandoned woman. She is the daughter of a duke, and her status is a lot higher than Evan's. There was absolutely no need for her to rely on him at all!"

"Say all those nonsense again, and my fist will find its way to you!" Juan glowered at the group when all he wanted to do was to beat them up.

"Hmph, look at the wild little bastards. Who are you to be so arrogant when your Daddy doesn't even want you anymore?"

Juan sent them a flying kick which in turn sent all of them into hiding immediately.

While they avoided him, their mouths did not remain idle and continued scolding the children incessantly.

"Bastards, even your daddy doesn't want you..."

It was as if all these harsh words were being replayed on a loop at top volume in Maya's ears.

She was reminded of how Sheryl had scolded her that way too. As she rubbed her chubby little hands with a completely aggrieved look on her face, she failed to understand why these adults were scolding them the way Sheryl did as well.

Soon, the innocent little Maya could no longer handle all the insults that were lambasted at them. Tears were brimming in her eyes for a long time and she could not take it anymore. Hence, she cried out loud, "Wah!!!"

Juan, Kyle and Nina were chasing after the group to beat them up. Nicole knew very well that this group had received orders to come up and commit slander against them. There was no point trying to argue with them and she could not be bothered to talk to them either. Therefore, she picked up her phone to call the police.

It was only then that the group dispersed.

With her eyes on the passers-by who didn't know any better and yet were gossiping about them, Nicole picked up Maya who was sobbing profusely, and walked out of the mall with three other little angry children in tow.

Sheryl recorded the entire incident from a dark spot nearby. With a satisfied smile, she made a phone call.

"Nicole Lane, after this, everyone will know what kind of person you are! This is the price you have to pay for slapping me! Let's see who has the last laugh now, huh?"

Such sensational news immediately appeared in the hottest news reels, and became the most-watched news of the moment.

Over to the other side.

When she found out that Evan was going to attend Yage Group's cocktail party, Susan put on a perfectly made up face before coming along as well.

She looked especially attractive standing next to Evan.

"This must be Mrs. Seet. You are gorgeous."

"Thank you. You are beautiful too."

"Mrs. Seet matches Mr. Seet perfectly."

"Yes, it takes someone like Mrs. Seet to match Mr. Seet."

"....."

Susan was overjoyed to hear all those flattery. She then deliberately held onto Evan's arm with every intention to show off their affection in public.

However, Evan looked annoyed and moved his arm away silently before walking away grimly.

Embarrassed, Susan was taken aback. She turned and saw the alluring red wine on the table. An flirtatious smile broke across her face as she poured a glass and walked towards Evan.

"Evan, is there something on your mind?"

"No," Evan replied to her coldly. He looked down and could not even be bothered to look at her.

Susan barely paid attention to that and gently laid the wine glass before him. "Have some wine, Evan. This is quite a good one."

The ruby red liquid emanated temptation under the bright lights.

Evan remembered that Nicole liked this red wine too. Oh, how he wished that the woman before him was Nicole instead.

He looked up and greeted Susan with an icy cold face.

His silence made Susan freeze for a while as well. Then, she picked up the red wine and called out to him seductively, "Evan, I poured this myself. Come on, have some."

With narrowed pupils, Evan took over the wine and downed the entire glass.

Then, he placed the wine glass on the table and glared at her. "This is not a suitable place for you. Go home."

Susan was taken aback. Instead of whining and begging, she merely reminded him gently, "Alright, but don't drink too much, Evan. I'll head home first, and do come back early."

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Evan responded without much expression on his handsome face.

As Susan stood up, a glint flashed across her eyes when she looked at the empty wine glass.

Evan, I'll be waiting for you!

After Susan left, Evan took out his phone and realized that the top headline was of Nicole and the four kids being ambushed and attacked at the mall.

His face immediately fell.

After watching the video clip, he walked out of the hotel frostily and called John at the same time.

“Go and find out the story behind that piece of news in the mall.”

He completely fuddled John.

John was having dinner with his parents and he quickly snuck a look at the top headlines of the day. When he saw that it had to do with Nicole, he immediately understood what Evan wanted.

“Yes, Sir. I’m on it right away.”

After Evan hung up, the image of Maya sobbing away with tears all over her chubby face emerged in his mind again.

The cries and sobs kept replaying themselves in his ears, causing him so much pain and discomfort.

I wonder how are Nicole and the four little ones now?

With his aching heart, he hesitated for a while before driving towards Imperial Garden.

When he arrived, he suddenly felt his body burning up. Feeling somewhat surprised, he was stunned for a while before he walked into the living room.

When the maids saw him, they greeted him respectfully.

“Where is Mrs. Seet?”

Evan’s question confused the maids. They were not sure who this Mrs. Seet was.

Technically, it should be Susan. But why would Mr. Seet come to Imperial Garden to look for Susan?

Therefore, the maids guessed that it could be Nicole.

Just to be safe, they replied, “Ms. Lane is upstairs.”

Evan headed upstairs with large strides.

It was only now that the maids dared to believe what they had heard. It turned out that he was really referring to Ms. Lane when he mentioned “Mrs. Seet.” To Mr. Seet, Ms. Lane was still Mrs. Seet.

Nicole had just returned to her bedroom after putting the four little ones to sleep. As she picked up her pajamas on the way to get a shower, she heard a knock on her door.

She immediately opened the door. However, when she saw that it was Evan at the door, her beautiful face fell.

“What are you doing here?” She questioned him impatiently.

“I want to see the children...” And you!

Nicole glanced at the room where the four little ones were at and said simply, "Go ahead." Then, she proceeded to slam the door with a loud bang.

Evan was taken aback. With confusion in his eyes, he turned towards the four little ones' bedroom.

The sight of them sleeping soundly made him feel more settled.

Maya's little arms wound tightly around her chubby teddy bear. It was unclear as to whether she was sound asleep or dreaming, but her cute little lips were blowing bubbles as well, making her look extra adorable. Evan reached out to pat her plump cheeks with affection and heartache in his eyes.

At the side, Nina who was fast asleep suddenly talked in her sleep, "Not a bastard! I am not a bastard child..."

This sentence cut through Evan's heart like a knife. He walked slowly to Nina and looked at her tightly knit brows before reaching out to smoothen them out.

You are Evan Seet's child. I will definitely not allow you to experience this kind of thing ever again. Definitely not!

He vowed silently. There was clearly a chill in his deep and dark eyes, as he could not help but yearn to run a knife through each of the persons who bullied the children today.

When he walked out of their bedroom, his palms were clammy while his body burned up.

What is going on?

He stopped for a while and walked towards Nicole's bedroom.

When she heard the knock, Nicole was worried for a while. It can't be Evan again right?

She did not open the door immediately, and merely asked, "Who is it?"

However, there was no answer, but the knocking never ceased.

"Evan I know it is you. I don't want to see you! Please leave immediately!"

She had wanted to say "Get lost immediately," but since she had nothing to do with Evan anymore, she felt that it would be better to be more polite.

She roared and the knocking stopped. There was no more sounds from outside the door.

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Nicole frowned. Did he leave that soon? She stopped for a while and listened. There was still no movement.

Did he really leave? At least he knew that was the right thing to do!

She shot a glance towards the door before picking up her pajamas and headed to the bathroom.

After her shower, she walked towards her soft comfortable bed while drying her hair.

Sitting on the bed, she picked up her phone and grumbled exasperatedly while looking through the headlines. "I should not have allowed Evan that a**hole to come and see the children. He was the one who caused today's incident—just because he married another woman! How dare he show up here after doing such things to the children? Pfft! How shameless of him!"

The more she thought about it, the angrier she felt. "A**hole! Look at how I was scolded and insulted by so many random people who did not know the truth! I should have just beaten him up to release my frustration just now!"

After grumbling, she suddenly felt that something was wrong, as if something were touching her.

She looked down and indeed, there was a hand touching her leg.

"Ahh...."

She was so shocked that she jumped out of bed immediately.

"Who is it?"

Evan who was lying on the bed removed the blanket that was covering his body. He sat up and stared straight at her.

"....."

Nicole was flabbergasted.

F***! When did this a**hole appear on the bed? He actually didn't leave and had snuck into my room?

How shameless!

"How did you get in?" Nicole roared at him angrily.

"By opening the door."

"....."

Nicole was suddenly reminded that Evan was the one who set the password to all the doors at Imperial Garden, and he was also the person with the keys.

How careless was she to not have thought about that earlier!

There were countless beads of perspiration on Evan's forehead. With his thin lips, he said softly and seductively, "Didn't you want to beat me up in order to release your anger? Now is your chance!"

"Pfft! The sight of you makes me nauseous. If I beat you up I'd just be dirtying my hands. Get out of here immediately!"

Evan stared at Nicole dreamily. He then got off the bed and walked towards her.

"I'll take care of today's matters."

Nicole knew that he was referring to the viral mall incident. She did not want to say much about that matter.

With her arms wrapped around herself, she glared at Evan. "All I want is for you to get out of my face!"

Evan was burning up by now. As he looked at the angry Nicole, he reached out to grab her hand.

However, Nicole avoided him with disgust.

On top of that, she shouted at him, "What are you doing?"

"Nicole."

Evan called out to her passionately and suddenly held her tight.

Nicole did not expect him to do that and she struggled furiously. However, his arms were like clamps and hugged her so tightly there was no way she could get out of it.

"Let me go, you a**hole Evan Seet!"

The more she struggled, the tighter he held her. The erotic desires in his body burned furiously and he had only one thought in his mind.

The next moment, he threw her onto the bed and domineeringly set himself above her.

"Evan Seet, what are you doing?"

Nicole panicked. He is actually forcing himself onto me? This surprised her.

Evan was like a volcano that was about to explode, and he desperately needed to release himself.

"Nicole, Nicole, help me..."

Nicole's heart skipped a beat when she saw the burning desires in his deep dark eyes.

However, she was suddenly reminded that Evan had a wife, and her name was Susan. With Susan, he had also...

She could not help but picture Evan and Susan doing the unmentionable. She felt incredibly angry and pushed him away with every ounce of her strength.

"Evan Seet, get out of here right now! Get out!"

She screamed with all her might which made Evan temporarily regain his consciousness.

The sight of tears gushing out of her reddened eyes made him grit his teeth to bear with his physical discomfort. He said, "I'll leave. Don't cry. I'll leave!"

"Get out!"

Evan turned around and staggered away. Tears flowed down Nicole's cheeks.

He had married Susan and abandoned me, so why is he coming to me again?

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Evan is an a**hole! A**hole!

She bent down and wrapped her head with both her arms. Her tears rolled onto the floor but she did not know why she was crying. All she knew was that her heart was breaking into small, bloody pieces.

Evan left the Imperial Garden. His clothes were already drenched with perspiration and even his hands that held the steering wheel was clammy.

At that moment, he could not make it for a cold bath, and he could only relieve his desires himself...

Hillside Villa.

Susan was pacing back and forth in her bedroom with an unsettled heart. When she came back, she was looking forward for Evan to be back. But where was he at this hour?

Could he have gone there again?

Her heart thumped a little. He couldn't have gone to see her?

Thinking of that, she immediately picked up her phone and called Evan.

She couldn't get through even after calling a few times.

She felt more and more bothered.

After an hour, Evan drove his Maybach into Hillside Villa.

Susan immediately went to meet him. "Evan, you are home."

Evan did not look at her and just walked upstairs wordlessly.

Looking at his vanishing back, Susan's face changed immediately while her eyes were full of suspicion. Did he really just sleep with someone else?

How could this happen?

How...

....

The next day.

Sheryl, who had been targeting Nicole and the four kids, was suddenly terminated by her company.

"Mr. Cain, why are you firing me?"

"You've offended someone that you should not have. If I don't fire you, my company could very well be shut down. Do you think I'd still dare to have you here?"

Sheryl was confused. Who did I offend that even my boss is afraid of?

She thought about it carefully. Nicole?

Apart from Nicole, she did not have any grudges with anyone recently.

"You know very well what you did. Get lost!"

“Did Nicole get you to fire me? Her company is nothing compared to ours. Why are you even afraid of her? Are you interested in her?”

“Interested in her? Please. She belongs to Evan Seet. Who am I to offend the Seet Group?”

The Seet Group.

Didn't Evan Seet already abandon her? Why would he still be involved in this?

“Mr. Seet has already announced that all four of the kids belong to the Seet family. Whoever spouts nonsense from now on would be deemed as going against Mr. Seet! Take care of yourself. I don't think you can survive in Y City any longer. You better run before Mr. Seet gets you!”

Fear appeared on Sheryl's face as if she were about to face judgement day.

This world was way too complicated. Evan and Nicole were no longer related to each other and she had already been dumped, but why would Evan still stand up for her?

She left the office in a disheveled manner and called for a private hire car. She did not dare to go home and immediately left Y City. She knew how frightening Evan Seet could be.

She felt that this was the price she had to pay because she was too naive and did not know what was really going on. From now on, not only must she use her eyes, but she also needed her heart and her brain to analyze the situation carefully as well!

This was a lesson to be remembered.

Nicole sighed at the empty clinic. There had only been three patients for the whole day, which was akin to not having someone walk in at all.

If this went on, there was no way she could afford to hire the international gourmet specialist for Maya.

She looked up to the sky and prayed fervently. Oh God, please help me, I beg of you!

Nobody knew whether God had heard her, but there was one person who knew the state that she was in.

The President's office, Seet Group.

John stood up straight in front Evan and reported all that he had found out after observing Nicole's clinic for a week.

“What did you say?”

“Mr. Seet, I was talking about Ms. Lane's clinic's profits... Or rather, losses. For this week, she had at most three patients in one day. There were three days without a single patient, and another two days with just one patient. She had hired two therapists, so after paying all the overhead costs and salaries, she is making a loss!”

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This woman is really something!

Why is she still here? Why can't she just use her brain to think of another solution?

"John, you still remember what we did the last time right?"

John nodded. The last time, in the name of company welfare, Mr. Seet had every single one of his employees go to Ms. Lane's clinic for wellness acupuncture treatment. Not a single one of them dared to complain about it.

As a matter of fact, after that round of treatment, the employees became easily triggered at the sheer mention of "wellness." They would ask, "Am I going to be poked by the needles again?" "What is the treatment like?" "I'm definitely not going for acupuncture!"

For Mr. Seet to bring it up again, does it mean that he wants to use the same tactic? John was mulling over Evan's question.

"M-Mr. Seet, what if the employees don't wish to go?"

Evan glared at him and retorted, "What do you think?"

"Understood, sir!"

John left the president's office and thought for a long time before he figured out how to present it to his colleagues.

"Mr. Lindt, you mentioned that Mr. Seet needs our help?"

John nodded. Every single one of them were excited. It was such an honor to them, for the president of the Seet Group required their assistance!

A few of the more enthusiastic employees thumped their chests and declared, "Don't worry, Mr. Seet is usually very kind to us. We will definitely do all that we can."

"Good. Then just put your work aside and follow Mr. Kors!"

Eager to not be left behind, all of the employees followed Mr. Kors to an atrium.

They were all very curious as they looked at Nicole's clinic and were reminded of how they were poked last year. Suddenly, they looked at each other suspiciously.

"We are not going to be poked again, are we?"

"Mr. Kors, the help that Mr. Seet needs does not happen to be getting acupuncture, right?"

Mr. Kors nodded earnestly. "Have fun, everyone. Mr. Seet is eager to try but he hasn't gotten the chance yet!"

Ms. Lane is ignoring him!

It is the same situation as the last time!

Each time she ignored him, he would do something like this to get into her good books. Is there anything that he wouldn't do?

Mr. Kors felt that Evan was a bit too much when it came to pursuing women.

The employees all hung their heads despondently.

One of the employees who was really afraid of being poked suggested, "Why don't we ask Ms. Lane if we can just pay a visit to the clinic but skip the treatment, while Mr. Seet still pays for it?"

"Stop saying nonsense! Just go and get the treatment. Also, you are not allowed to betray Mr. Seet nor are you allowed to reveal that you are employees of the Seet Group! Line up and go into the clinic with me."

Not a single one of the employees dared to defy Mr. Kors' orders, and each of them lined up at the clinic with long faces.

The sudden appearance of so many people shocked Nicole.

She thought silently, did God hear my prayer and sent a group of soldiers from heaven?

Wow, God is indeed good!

"You are...?"

"Ms. Lane, our company employees would like to do a wellness acupuncture treatment at your clinic. How much would that cost?"

A group of company staff wanting to do acupuncture?

Nicole was reminded of how Evan had gotten Seet Group employees to get acupuncture treatment last year.

She looked up at them with her bright eyes. "Are you from Seet Group?"

"No, they are from my company! Nothing to do with Seet Group!"

Nicole scrutinized the employees, and found a few of them looking familiar.

She had been to Seet Group many times, and she was certain that they were their employees.

"I'm sorry, but our clinic is too small for such a big order. Please leave."

Mr. Kors was taken aback.

How could he explain himself to Mr. Seet later?

"Ms. Lane, right? I heard that the employees from Seet Group came here for wellness acupuncture last year?"

He asked Nicole earnestly.

Nicole fell silent for a while before sighing helplessly. "You are talking about Seet Group? Sigh, Evan Seet is a useless and terrible person. Why would you want to learn from him? Please leave, we are about to close up here!"

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She then allowed the therapists to leave work early before locking up the clinic and leaving in her car.

She left just like that?

Mr. Kors frowned. Not only did Ms. Lane not take up this business from Mr. Seet, but she had also even scolded him. Do I tell him everything, including that line, when I go back to Mr. Seet?

President's office.

When Evan found out that Nicole did not accept the assistance, he glared at Mr. Kors coldly.

"It was done last year. Since it is not done this year, it must be your problem."

Mr. Kors looked helpless with a long face. "M-Mr. Seet, it is not my problem, it's your problem! Ms. Lane says that you are useless and says I should not learn from you. You can't blame me now, can you?"

John was so taken aback he choked and coughed out loud.

Mr. Kors looked honest, but I did not expect him to be that blunt when it came to talking and doing his work. Nicole could clearly tell that Mr. Seet was behind this, so she purposely scolded him that way. Who would have thought that Mr. Kors would really convey the same message back to Mr. Seet?

John sighed and looked up. He spied a glance at Evan's cold handsome face, and quickly looked down again.

At that very moment, there was complete silence in the president's office.

After a while, Evan roared angrily, "Get out, all of you!"

Mr. Kors trembled as he looked at John who exchanged a look with him. The two of them hurried out of the office.

At the corridor, John let out a deep breath while Mr. Kors sighed heavily.

"What can we do if Ms. Lane does not want to accept our help? It's useless for him to lose his temper at us like that!"

John took a look at him and decided that he just didn't get it.

Ms. Lane had scolded Mr. Seet. While he did not dare to take it out on Ms. Lane, here he was releasing his wrath on his employees!

"It's all your fault. Just because Ms. Lane scolded Mr. Seet, that does not mean you had to tell him about it! You didn't have to say it!"

The honest Mr. Kors glared back at John.

"Of course I had to tell the truth, otherwise Mr. Seet would think that the problem was with me, and does not realize that he is the real problem! It is because of him that Ms. Lane refused the help. It's his problem. It's him!"

Yes, you are right.

John thought to himself that it was lucky for Evan to have met an assistant like himself. If Mr. Kors were his assistant, Evan could have had his life cut short by a few years!

Nicole had just returned to Imperial Garden from the clinic when she received a phone call that made her very anxious.

Levant had been waiting for her to return to K Nation to get married, but to no avail. Hence, he could not wait any longer and he was already at the Levant Winery. He had called her up to discuss the wedding matters.

Nicole did not say anything and hung up. She felt that there was definitely a need to have a chat with Levant, but it was not about the wedding but about her memory loss.

Even though she could not remember how she had lost her memory, she somehow felt that it had to do with Levant. This was because she was perfectly normal at Murphy's Wicked Palace, but had already lost her memory when she was back at the estate.

Therefore, something must have happened at the Wicked Palace. Moreover, Levant had lied to her about many things after she had lost her memory. It would be a good idea to have a frank and honest discussion with him.

Nicole did a quick clean up and asked the driver to pick up the four kids before driving straight to Levant Winery.

The business at the winery was still very good, and was patronized by people of high net worth.

It was undeniable that Levant was very talented in running a business.

However, when compared to Evan...

Nicole pinched herself. It was as if she had a little radar in her mind which would warn her to not overthink nor to think of anything related to Evan Seet.

After she calmed down, she walked to Levant's luxurious suite.

"Nicole, take a seat!"

Nicole felt a little conflicted and angered when she saw Levant with his eager smile on his face.

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She struggled to control her emotions and stared at him for a while before questioning him, "Why did you do that?"

"What?" Levant was calm.

"I've remembered everything. My memory loss had something to do with you right?"

Levant's face remained composed.

He already knew about Nicole regaining her memory. A few days ago, she called up Stephen to talk about this and Levant found out from Stephen.

Stephen had advised him to let it go. According to him, if Nicole could not accept him for an entire year despite having lost her memory, there was even less chance for them to be together after she regained her memory.

However he was not willing to let go!

Evan had already remarried, so he felt that there was a chance for him and Nicole. If Nicole was unable to let go of Evan, he was willing to give her time. Be it three years, five years or even ten years—he was willing to wait for her!

He picked up his tea cup and took a little sip out of it before slowly putting it down. Then, he admitted frankly, “Yes, I have something to do with your memory loss.”

“It was really you?” Nicole sniggered. “Levant, do you know that you have destroyed the rest of my life?”

Ignoring what she said, Levant stared straight into her eyes and questioned her back.

“Nicole, did I destroy your life? Yes, I was involved in your memory loss, but it was Evan’s own decision to marry someone else! It has nothing to do with me. Moreover, do you think that he will definitely not remarry had you not lost your memory?”

Levant’s question pierced through Nicole’s heart like a thorn.

If I didn’t lose my memory, would Evan have married Susan? She did not dare to think too deeply into that question.

“Levant, if I didn’t lose my memory, I would have at least stopped him from marrying Susan. I would have used up all my energy to stop it! However, not only did I not stop their wedding, due to my memory loss, I’d personally sent them a huge wedding gift. Should I not hate you for this kind of humiliation?”

Levant was stunned for a while and replied, “Yes, you should hate me. However, it is still a fact that Evan had remarried! If he truly loved you, how could he abandon you and marry someone else when you lost your memory?”

“Nicole, don’t you understand it by now? He does not love you at all! There is already no chance for you two to be together.”

Levant looked at her lovingly. “I hope that you can give me a chance. I made you lose your memory, and lied to you after that, all because of one objective—I just want to be with you. Nicole, I am the one who loves you the most!”

Nicole snorted. She did not know whether Evan loved her or not. Even if Evan did not love her, she would not be with someone so unscrupulous and someone she did not love.

“Levant, I will not be with you. I don’t want to ever see you again!”

Saying that, Nicole got up and left decisively.

Levant watched her back view with a grim face and unwilling eyes. Since he had already decided not to give up, and had come all the way to see her, those few words would not make him give up.

He believed that the day would come when Nicole would be moved by him.

Imperial Garden.

After being picked up from kindergarten by the driver, the four little ones were very curious about Nicole's whereabouts, and could not help but wonder.

Kyle asked, "Where is our Mommy?"

Maya echoed, "What is Mommy busy with? How could she be so busy that she did not have the time to pick us up?"

"I really don't know anything about this. Ms. Lane did not say anything apart from instructing me to pick you up punctually. I think it must be either about Lane Corporation or the clinic."

The four of them exchanged glances with each other. Mommy had really been frustrated and worried over Lane Corporation and the clinic lately. It must have been very hard on her to be so busy that she had no time to pick us up.

"Actually, Mommy is already very tired, so let's not add to her worries."

"Mhmm, so we will manage ourselves. That can be considered as helping Mommy."

The moment Juan finished speaking, Nina suddenly screamed out loud as if her tail had been stepped on.

"What's wrong, Nina?"

When he turned around, he saw that Nina's delicate hands had been scalded to the point of it being red and swollen.

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Maya quickly ran to her side and with big, watery eyes that were filled with concern, she asked, "Does it hurt?"

"It hurts. It hurts so much!" Nina's tears flowed down her cheeks.

Kyle looked at the driver and ordered, "Quick. Take her to the hospital."

The driver nodded. "Yes, Kyle."

While the driver brought Nina to the hospital, Juan called Nicole.

Nicole was frantic when she heard that Nina was scalded. After worriedly asking a few questions, she hastily made her way to the hospital.

By the time she arrived, the doctor was already treating Nina.

"Nina..."

She quickly approached Nina and questioned the doctor about her daughter's current condition.

The doctor said that it wasn't too serious of an injury. He explained that she would need to change the dressing for a few times, then reminded her what to keep an eye out for.

"Thank you, doctor."

“You’re welcome. Don’t forget to let her take her medication on time as well.”

Nina leaned against Nicole as she stared at her bandaged arm. She sounded upset when she whimpered, “Mommy, my right hand got hurt. So that means I can’t practice makeup for now.”

Nicole stroked her hair and comforted her, “It’s okay. You can practice once you’re all better, Nina. You’ll still be awesome. Mommy believes that you’re the best. So just take it as a small break and relax for the time being.”

“Yes. Relax a little, and don’t go to kindergarten either. I’ll help you tell the teacher,” Juan reassured.

“No. I wanna go!” Nina was adamant. “Only my hand is hurt, but my ears are fine! So it won’t stop me from learning.”

Maya blinked innocently at Nina, as the admiration for her elder sister shone in her eyes.

If she were in Nina’s shoes, she definitely wouldn’t want to go to kindergarten. Besides that, she would want to buy a ton of snacks, so that she would have good company as she stayed home to recuperate.

“Mommy, let’s go.”

“Alright.”

Nicole carried Nina and walked out of the treatment room with the other three children in tow. They hadn’t gotten far when they ran into Susan.

Susan’s eyes widened in surprise upon seeing Nicole. Then, her gaze fell onto Nina who was in her arms. When she noticed her bandaged right arm, she asked with concern, “What happened to Nina?”

Nicole sized Susan up, recalling that during the time she had amnesia, Susan had lied to her saying that the four children’s mother had died in a car accident. Susan also said that Evan wanted to use her as a substitute. After some careful thinking, it seemed to Nicole that Susan had ulterior motives for saying all of that.

She couldn’t help but feel that there was more to Susan than it met the eye. Hence, Nicole didn’t want to have too much interaction with the woman.

She nodded imperceptibly. “Nothing much. It was only a small accident.”

Susan appeared to be worried as she urged, “You must watch over your children well. Children are the most precious things. If Evan knew about this, he’d definitely be heartbroken.”

Nicole didn’t want to hear his name, especially when it came out of Susan’s mouth.

Looking at Susan’s anguish look, Nicole couldn’t help but think, Wow, she seems even more upset than me.

She’s so upset it looks like she’s about to cry.

But seriously? For someone else’s daughter?

Nicole glanced at her and said in a slightly impatient tone, “I have things to settle, so I’ll be making my move first.”

Sensing the animosity Nicole was emanating, Susan blocked her way and told her some shocking news.

“Ms. Lane, Evan is here too. Do you want to see him? He came here just to accompany me for a pregnancy checkup. He’s gone to help me get some stuff.”

Pregnancy checkup.

These two words were like a bomb to Nicole. Her eyes automatically dropped down to look at Susan’s belly.

She’s pregnant?

Evan’s having another child?

She kept telling herself to remain calm because this had nothing to do with her. Even so, a grim look appeared on her face.

When Susan saw the change in Nicole’s expression as well as her hand tightening on Nina’s clothes, a gleam flashed across her eyes.

“Ms. Lane, do you think I’ll be as lucky as you and give birth to a few kids in one go? Evan said that he hoped I’d have five or six kids at a time. I think he’s deliberately making my life difficult. Even though he’s very hardworking in bed, these things can’t be...”

She abruptly paused and looked at Nicole with an embarrassed smile. “I’m sorry, Nicole. Look at me... These are private matters between Evan and I, so I shouldn’t be telling you about it.”

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To Nicole, those words were like the sound of nails scratching metal. It was obvious that Susan said all of that on purpose.

However, she was too lazy to give Susan the time of day.

She was just about to bring her children away when Nina, who was still in her arms, snorted derisively. She shot Susan a disdainful look and said, “Daddy wants you to give birth to a litter of piglets because he thinks you look like a pig. But maybe you won’t even be able to give birth to that many, because you’re worse than a pig! Even animals are better than you!”

Susan was dumbfounded and began to see Nina in a different light. She was more than shocked that this little girl was capable of saying such things.

She felt aggrieved to be given such treatment and retorted unhappily, “I saved you in Rose Garden once. How can you speak to me this way?”

“Saved me? Did you? It was obviously Daddy who jumped down to save me. You can’t even swim and you knew that jumping in would only make things worse. I think you were just acting in front of Daddy.”

Susan’s blood boiled with anger, but she tried her best to suppress it. She looked at Nicole with tearful eyes. “Ms. Lane, is this your way of parenting?”

Juan released a cold snort at that. "My sister is right. I saw a cobblestone at the spot my sister fell into. It wasn't there when we played there last time, but when you showed up, it did too. You weren't the one who threw it, were you?"

"Absurd! This isn't a small matter. You can't go around throwing groundless accusations! Ms. Lane, you can't teach your kids to say such things, otherwise you'll ruin them."

Nicole was at a loss for words.

So now, I'm the one who taught them to say such things?

Just like that, she pinned the blame on me. This woman really isn't simple.

Seeing the way Susan was fuming, Nicole recalled the details of that day when Nina fell into the water. She suddenly felt that Susan's reaction was indeed overly pretentious. What Juan said was logical too.

She smiled blandly in response. "Well, if what happened had nothing to do with you, there's nothing for you to be nervous or angry about, is there?"

"Of course not..." Just as she was about to rebuke, she spotted Evan walking towards them from a distance. Her expression instantly morphed into an indignant and pitiful one.

"I didn't do anything, Ms. Lane. Why are you accusing me of something I didn't do? If you really want to do this to me, I can only prove my innocence with death."

With that, she sniffled and walked right into a stone pillar not far away.

Evan, who was standing next to the stone pillar, quickly grabbed her before she slammed into the pillar.

He looked at her in puzzlement. "What are you doing?"

She leaned against Evan with an aggrieved look on her face. Afraid that he would push her away, she deliberately held onto Evan's clothes with both hands and wailed.

"Evan, Ms. Lane said that I had ulterior motives for saving Nina at Rose Garden the other day. She even said that I intentionally caused Nina to fall into the water. A-And, she also said some other hurtful things. Is she trying to push me towards death by accusing me like this? I don't wanna live. I don't wanna live anymore!"

Nicole said this?

Does she have proof?

Evan glanced at Nicole who wasn't too far away as a frown appeared between his brows.

This farce caught the attention of many people in the hospital and they stopped to watch the drama unfold.

"What's going on?"

"I don't know! I think that's the president of Seet Group, Mr. Seet. The woman with the kids is Mr. Seet's ex who appeared on the trending searches just a few days back. As for the woman who's crying, I think she's his wife whom he had a wedding with before."

“Is the ex blaming the current wife for taking over her place, which led to this current scenario?”

“Look at Ms. Lane. She’s completely unfazed even after bullying Mr. Seet’s current wife to this point.”

“I know, right? She almost forced the poor woman to slam into a wall. Ms. Lane truly is a cold-hearted woman.”

“What are you talking about? If that were truly the case, would that woman bawling over there be able to take her place? From what I can see, that depressive-looking woman is no pushover either.”

“Well, we’ll never understand the private lives of other people. And you know what I think? I think both women aren’t pushovers.”

The last thing Nicole wanted was for her children to be subjected to the whispers of gossip circulating the hospital. All she wanted was to take them away as soon as possible.

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“Let’s go.”

“Mommy, that bad woman is definitely complaining to Daddy.” Nina sent Susan and Evan a fierce look.

“Mommy, should we go and complain to Daddy too?” Maya suggested.

Nicole couldn’t hear what Susan was telling Evan across the distance, but she felt a stabbing pain in her heart when she saw Susan leaning against Evan with a miserable expression.

Susan is pregnant, so they’re closer than ever now.

I guess that no matter what Susan says, Evan will definitely defend her!

Under these circumstances, she didn’t want to see them, let alone get into a dispute with them. She only wanted to get as far away as possible from those two.

“No. Let’s go home.”

Evan gazed intently at Nicole as she walked further away from him. He wanted to go after her very badly.

Unfortunately, Susan was holding tightly onto his clothes and bawling her eyes out as she aired her suicidal thoughts. Even when he told her to let go, it was like talking to a wall.

“When do you plan on letting me go?”

Hearing Evan’s icy voice that oozed with disgust, Susan’s heart clenched in her chest. She knew that Evan would go after Nicole if she let him go. If he were to really run after Nicole under the watchful eyes of the crowd, how would she be able to handle their stares and whispers?

Hence, she wasn’t going to let him have his way.

Anxious for a solution, she thought of a commonly used one—pretending to faint.

“Evan, I... I feel dizzy. My head...”

Then, she went limp against Evan's chest.

Evan furrowed his brows at her. "What's wrong?"

With so many people watching, it wouldn't be appropriate for him to just leave an unconscious woman to her own devices.

He stared after Nicole and his four children as the distance between them grew. With a gloomy expression on his face, he scooped Susan into his arms and walked towards a consultation room.

Nicole looked over her shoulder just in time to see Evan carrying Susan to where the consultation room was at.

Is he taking her for her pregnancy checkup?

He even carried her in. He really does pamper his woman.

She had thought that Evan only pampered her. Seeing this, she no longer thought so.

Perhaps Evan would pamper whichever woman he takes a liking to. I'm not that special after all.

"Mommy, are you sad?"

"No. Mommy isn't sad."

"Mommy..." Nina called out to her in a sad, tiny voice.

Kyle sighed softly to himself.

I don't understand what Daddy sees in that woman that he would do this to Mommy.

Daddy is also too much. He didn't come after us, but carried that woman instead?

No wonder Mommy is sad.

Juan said to Kyle in a hushed voice, "When Daddy has new babies, do you think he'll still care about us?"

Maya blinked her big eyes as she thought about what Juan and Susan said. Daddy will have many new babies and Daddy will love those little babies very much. Won't that mean that we won't have Daddy's love anymore?

No. I can't let that happen.

I have to call Daddy and ask him.

Back at home, Maya ran back to her bedroom and secretly called Evan.

"Maya, what happened to Nina's hand?"

"She was scalded by hot water. It became red and swollen all over. Nina even cried because of the pain."

"Tell Nina to rest well and that Daddy will go and visit her."

"Mm! Daddy, will you still care for us in the future?" Maya asked innocently.

“Of course I will!”

“Then, after you have many little babies, will you still care for us?”

Evan frowned and asked, “Maya, why are you asking me this question all of a sudden?”

“Your new wife said that she was going to give birth to many babies; even more than Mommy. Five or six, she said. Like a litter of piglets.”

Evan swept his gaze over Susan who was still unconscious beside him. So, they weren’t just arguing about the Rose Garden incident earlier.

She even said this in front of Nicole and the four kids?

“Maya, don’t worry. She won’t be able to give birth to a single baby. You four are Daddy’s only children.”

Susan’s hand twitched slightly as she lay unconscious on the bed.

“Really? Then will you continue loving us?”

“Yes. Daddy will love you all forever.”

After the call ended, Maya’s eyes brightened. She relayed this piece of news to Nina with a smile sprawled across her face.