

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 819

John was jolted by the sound. Recently, the company was in turmoil while Evan and Nicole were going through challenging times. Consequently, Evan's temperament had been extremely volatile. Hence, John had to be careful in terms of his words and actions. In the event he made a mistake, he would inadvertently end up being a punching bag.

"Throw all these documents out!"

John was puzzled. They have just been printed, so why throw them out?

Despite the doubts in his mind, John didn't dare voice them out and did as he was told.

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

When he returned after throwing out the documents, Evan chucked him his jacket. "Throw this too."

John was further confused. The jacket was from a high-end label which Evan was fond of. Hence he wondered why Evan wanted it discarded.

In spite of the questions he had, it was not the time for him to ask. John was cognizant of the fact that Evan was in an extremely foul mood today. A thunderstorm was about to erupt anytime; hence, it was advisable for him not to get on Evan's nerves.

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

The whole afternoon, Evan felt restless and full of dread.

When darkness almost fell upon the sky and it was time to get off work, Evan suddenly waved his hands at John. In response, John quickly darted over.

"Mr. Seet, go ahead."

Evan stared at him and carefully asked, "Smell my body and tell if you can sense anything."

John furrowed in eyebrows and put his dog-like nose to work. After taking a few sniffs, he gently nodded his head.

Evan suddenly became nervous. "What's the smell?"

"Mr. Seet, what perfume are you using? I think it is similar to the one our company has just launched – Butterfly Dreams."

Evan tried his best to smell again. "Other than perfume, what else can you smell?"

John frowned and took another sniff. He then shook his head.

"Mr. Seet, what kind of smell are you looking for?"

Evan gave him a hint. "Do I have a female scent on me?"

Female scent?

John began to feel awkward. Mr. Seet, are you trying to show off in front of a pitiful single man like me?

"I don't smell anything," John answered resolutely as he pursed his lips.

Only then did Evan heave a sigh of relief. "That's good then."

John was confused and didn't understand what Mr. Seet meant.

Delving further into it, he wondered if the scent Mr. Seet was describing belonged to another woman instead of Mrs. Seet.

Oh my God! Mr. Seet, did you do something that betrayed your conscience?

Shocked, he stared at Evan with probing eyes, just like a detective.

When John's stare made him feel uncomfortable, Evan yelled, "Get out!"

Shifting his gaze away, John quickly left as if his life depended on it.

"There's something wrong with Mr. Seet today. Did he have a rendezvous at the bar last night?" John mumbled to himself.

At that moment, he suddenly remembered Nicole had called him to ask about Evan's whereabouts last night.

It seems like the problem between Mr. and Mrs. Seet is extremely complicated.

Arghh... I bet the next few weeks are going to be terrible for me.

As Evan sped towards Imperial Garden in his car, his heart was racing just as quickly.

How am I going to explain when she finds out? I can't just say that I mistook someone else for her from the past, can I?

He made a resolution then to not drink alone outside ever again.

Back at Imperial Garden, Nicole wasn't around, and that made him feel jittery.

Did she go and see Levant again? Suddenly the phone rang.

Glancing at it, he quickly picked up.

"Evan, something terrible has happened. Come to the Seet Residence now!"

"What happened?"

"It's your Grandpa. You have to come now!"

At the mention of Grandpa, Evan rushed to the garage and floored the accelerator towards Seet Residence.

When he arrived, the situation was beyond what he expected.

As he hurried into Grandpa's room, he saw Grandpa lying quietly on the bed as if he was sleeping. However, the room was filled with people.

All his uncles were there and so was Nicole.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 820

He moved to the bedside and gently called out. "Grandpa, grandpa."

"Evan, enough. Your Grandpa has left us. He can't hear you anymore."

Just as she spoke, tears rolled down Sophia's cheeks.

The news was such a shock to him as if he had been struck by lightning. It simply left him bewildered.

How can it be...

With reddened eyes, he turned to look at Sophia. "What happened? H-how did he...?"

Sophia tried to speak, but nothing came out. She didn't know how to break it to him.

Seeing that she was silent, Lisa stepped out and glared fiercely at him. "Evan, your Grandpa has been killed by your fiancée. Nicole was the one who caused his death."

Evan's eyes widened in shock.

Grandpa had just pestered me to marry Nicole a few days ago, and Nicole enjoyed a good relationship with him. So how is she the one that caused Grandpa's death?

Evan turned towards Nicole, who was at a loss at how to explain. In fact, she didn't even know where to begin.

She was heading to the Seet Residence to pick up the children. Before she reached, she saw Russell strolling outside.

She wanted to stop and greet Russell. However, before she could approach him, someone attacked her from behind, causing her to lose consciousness.

The moment she awoke, she saw Grandpa lying unconscious beside her with his walking stick in her hand. That was when Jonathan and Sophia arrived at the scene.

"What happened?"

"I-I don't know."

When Jonathan helped Russell up, he realized that Russell was no longer breathing.

Also, there were traces of blows to his head.

Shocked, Jonathan stared at the walking stick in her hands. "Y-you..."

She immediately realized that Jonathan suspected that she had hit Russell on his head with the stick, beating him to death.

She quickly dropped the walking stick and shook her head vehemently. "No, it wasn't me. I didn't do it."

Just as she spoke, Jonathan found one of her buttons in Russell's hand, causing him to be dumbfounded.

It was then that she realized her top was torn, which served to reinforce the idea that she and Russell were in a struggle.

Russell had just returned to the country half a year ago and spent most of his time at Seet Residence. He would go for a walk occasionally and had little contact with the outside world, let alone made any enemies.

Therefore, someone had harmed Russell on purpose. However, if she accused someone else of doing it, no one would believe her. Under such circumstances, there was no way she could explain herself.

“What exactly happened?”

When she didn’t answer, Evan bellowed at the top of his lungs.

At that moment, Susan suddenly arrived. When she saw Evan’s furious yet devastated expression, tears emerged from her eyes.

“How can this be? Why would something like that happen?” she muttered.

She hurried to Sophia’s side to support her. “Mom, Grandpa is such a good man. How can something like this happen to him?”

As she sobbed, she touched the listening device in her pocket discreetly.

The next moment, Nicole’s phone rang. When Nicole saw that it was Levant that called, she hesitated to answer as she wasn’t sure if it was appropriate given the circumstances. If I didn’t, would he hurt Stephen?

Evan suddenly snatched her phone away and walked out of the room. He then answered it.

Instantly, Levant’s voice could be heard from the other end of the line.

“Nicole, we will be leaving in two days. You don’t have to harm anyone from the Seet family to prove your loyalty to me. You really don’t because I trust you.”

Wait... What did he say?

Evan felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He felt as if there was a hole in his heart, and fresh blood was oozing out indiscriminately, suffocating him.

“Nicole, Nicole, what’s wrong?” Levant called out anxiously over the phone.

“What did you say?”

Evan questioned with a solemn voice.

The next moment, he heard Levant reply, “I just wanted to make sure Nicole is safe.”

By the time Nicole rushed out, she saw him standing there, frozen like a statue.

“What happened? What did Levant say?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 821

Evan turned and looked at Nicole in shock.

His gaze was razor-sharp, and it sent a chill down Nicole's spine. She had never seen such a terrifying expression from Evan.

Consequently, she wondered if it was something Levant had said or did he really believe that she killed Russell.

Her heart skipped a beat when the thought crossed her mind.

If Evan doesn't believe me, who else will?

The next moment, Evan's lips moved slightly. Word by word, he asked, "Is he worth killing someone for?"

Nicole didn't really understand what he meant, but from Evan's bloodshot eyes, she could see the sorrow in them. He must be really devastated. The kind that is beyond comprehension.

"Speak!"

She couldn't help but tremble when he screamed at her furiously. "Wh-what do you want me to say?"

"Are you leaving with him two days later?"

Clenching her fists, Nicole faintly nodded.

Only by leaving with Levant, will he give her father back his freedom and stop the clandestine attacks on the Seet Group.

Evan was shaken to the core in disbelief. In his trembling voice, he clarified with her, "I-is it real? Are you leaving with him?"

Nicole squeeze her fingers and nodded.

"Didn't I tell you that I may have feelings for him?"

Evan emanated a terrifying aura just like a demon from hell. He clenched his fists so tightly that she could hear his knuckles cracking.

At that moment, Russell's second and third sons rushed toward them.

Adam and Ryan quickly approached Evan.

Adam seethed, "Evan, causing the death of your Grandpa is a serious crime. If you dare protect her and let her go, don't blame me for breaking ties with you! I'll be the first to beat you up!"

Ryan raged along, "Evan, if you still consider yourself as a grandson and a member of the Seet family, you must seek justice for your Grandpa. This woman must pay in blood!"

When she saw the sorrow on Evan's face, Sophia couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

She knew that Evan was in unimaginable anguish. His love for Nicole was unwavering, and he definitely wouldn't want to see her hurt.

However, on the other side, Russell was his beloved Grandpa, and he was feeling immense pressure from the other members of the Seet family. Hence, the circumstances had forced him to choose one side.

Seeing that he was in a dilemma, Sophia stepped forward. "Perhaps there's more to the matter than meets the eye? Maybe Nicole isn't the perpetrator..."

"Sophia! It's Russell here that we're talking about. Even if you want to be biased, you still shouldn't side with that woman."

Lisa interrupted Sophia angrily as she glared at her. She then turned to Evan. "Evan, tell me, what are you going to do?"

"Evan, remember that the whole Seet family is watching. You have to be careful not to act based on your emotions."

Facing immense pressure, Evan could feel his battered heart continue to be scorched. Every second felt like an eternity under such tormenting circumstances.

He clenched his fists and declared, "Send her to prison."

Nicole stared at Evan's reddened eyes as she felt her heart freeze over.

Evan wants me to go to prison. Does it mean he doesn't believe me?

"It really wasn't me. I didn't do it. Why would I harm Grandpa? I..."

"Ms. Lane, you better save those words for the police. I believe they will get to the bottom of the matter. If you are innocent, they will clear your name. Evan has been through enough so you should empathize with him," Susan interrupted her abruptly.

She then approached Evan and stayed quietly by his side.

When Nicole saw them standing together, she lost the will to explain.

That's right. Evan and Susan will be together next time. They do look compatible standing by each other's side.

After all, I want them to be together.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 822

Going to prison works for me too.

If I die in there, Levant won't have the chance to threaten me anymore. In fact, this seems like a better option than going to K Nation with him.

Death will end all of this.

She stopped explaining and smiled wryly in response. Alas, she chose to resign herself to fate.

After a while, she turned to Sophia. "Please take care of my children. You have to."

Sophia answered with tears rolling down her cheeks. "Don't worry, I will take care of them for you."

Suppressing the reluctance from within her heart, she nodded in tears.

Until she was brought to prison, she didn't say a word. In fact, her expression was one of relief.

Looking back on her short life, she felt that she had lived well. The only regret she had was with regards to her four children.

When the police arrived to take her away, Nicole was still nagging Sophia to take care of her children.

"Mrs. Seet, it's up to you now."

"Don't worry, they are my grandchildren. I will definitely take good care of them."

Nicole looked at Sophia gratefully before turning to Evan. He was still in a daze, just like a statue.

Nicole wanted to tell him something but choked back the words right when she wanted to speak.

Forget it, saying anything now is pointless.

She turned and left with the police.

As Nicole walked out of the hall, Evan turned around with his back facing the others.

No one saw the expression on his face, and no one understood what he was going through in his mind. All they could see was his broad shoulders trembling from behind.

Susan walked up beside him and comforted him softly, "Evan, don't be sad. Grandpa is..."

"Get lost..."

Before Susan could finish, she was admonished by Evan in front of everyone. Feeling aggrieved, her eyes reddened as she fidgeted where she stood.

The members of the Seet family had no time to be concerned about her. All they did was gather and speculate about what happened to Russell.

At that moment, the four children suddenly entered.

Maya bawled as she ran towards Evan. "Daddy, Mommy has been taken away by the police. Please save Mommy, please."

Warm tears streamed down her chubby face.

"Daddy, Mommy isn't a bad person. She shouldn't be arrested by the police." Nina's eyes were filled with tears as she reasoned with Evan.

Kyle raised his voice. "Daddy, Mommy definitely won't hurt Great-grandpa!"

Juan added, "Daddy, before the matter is properly investigated, we can't let Mommy suffer in prison. We can't allow her to be framed!"

As the children pleaded for their Daddy to save Nicole, Sophia sighed in her heart. She knew that under the circumstances, there was nothing Evan could do.

"Leah, get someone to take them away and watch over them. Don't let them out of your sight."

“Yes.”

“Grandma, I’m not leaving. Please get Daddy to save Mommy.”

“Grandma, Mommy is not a criminal.”

“Daddy, get them to release Mommy.”

“Let Mommy go, don’t wrongly accuse her!”

The four of them cried and struggled as they were taken away by the maids.

Susan took the initiative to follow and console them.

“Don’t be sad, your Mommy will be fine. Stop crying and be good, alright?”

Nina rubbed the tears off her eyes before glaring at her. “Don’t you gloat yet. Even if Mommy is taken away by the police, Daddy still won’t be with you.”

Susan’s gaze darkened. The little girl is smart despite her young age.

I have to be careful not to underestimate her.

“Nina, how can you speak like that? I know you don’t have a good impression of me. But don’t you worry, you will like me soon enough.”

“Pfft! The last thing I’ll do is like a fake like you. Stay away from me!”

Filled with fury, Nina rolled her eyes at Susan before storming off to her room.

Meanwhile, Juan and Kyle began discussing how to save their Mommy.

Juan sighed, “I gave Grandpa a call but couldn’t get through. Given Mommy’s situation, I’m afraid only Grandpa can save her now.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 823

“Why can’t we get through?”

Kyle felt something was amiss. After a few tries, the result was the same. Stephen’s phone had been switched off.

The two of them began to discuss. “Why don’t we go to K Nation and ask Grandpa to help save Mommy.”

“Grandpa, Grandma, and Daddy won’t agree to it and will have us taken back here. Let’s think of something else.”

As Susan watched the two of them, she sighed. Nicole’s children really love her a lot.

Maya was wailing at the top of her lungs while tears continued to drop like rain. No one could get her to stop as her mind was filled with the image of her Mommy being taken away by the police and that she would suffer in a small prison cell. Furthermore, the thought of not being able to see her Mommy terrified her.

She felt that her world had collapsed. Other than crying, she didn't know what else to do.

"Mommy... Mommy... I want Mommy..."

Susan walked toward Maya and helped her wipe her tears. "Maya, don't be sad. Mommy will be out soon."

When she heard that her Mommy would be coming out, Maya looked at Susan at once. She asked while choking back her tears, "When is Mommy going to be out?"

Susan pondered a moment. "If you be good. I will think of a way to get Mommy out. So don't cry anymore, alright?"

"Really?"

A"Yes. As long as you don't cry, I'll think of a way, alright?"

Maya wiped her tears with her chubby hands and no longer dared to cry. All she managed was to sniffle.

Looking at Maya, Susan felt that the chubby girl was easier to coax, unlike her three other siblings, who were a lot more difficult.

She helped Maya wipe her tears. "Good girl, why don't I play with you?"

Maya nodded as she continued to sniffle. "You have to rescue Mommy from prison."

"Alright."

However, Susan's eyes flashed with menace. I think prison is a great place, and that's where Nicole belongs.

As the members of the Seet family were busy with the funeral preparations, no one had time to look after the children. Susan then carried Maya and walked up to Sophia. "Mom, why don't you let me take care of the children first. They are willing to play with me. Isn't that right, Maya?"

Maya nodded resolutely.

As long as Mommy would be rescued, she was willing to play with Susan.

Sophia suddenly coughed and rubbed her chest. "That would be helpful. Age is catching up on me, so please take care of them first. Susan, Evan absolutely adores the children, so you must treat them well."

"Mom, don't worry. I will treat them as if they're my own flesh and blood."

When she recalled how Susan was willing to risk her life to save Evan, Sophia felt that she would love the children simply because she loved Evan. Hence, for her to babysit the children was certainly better than letting the maids do it.

"Thanks for taking the trouble then, Susan."

"Not at all, Mom. It's really busy here, so I'll take them back to Hillside Villa."

Sophia gave it some thought. "Alright. It's probably for the best."

With Sophia's agreement, Susan carried Maya out of the living hall and got the driver to take them back to Hillside Villa immediately.

"The four of you will be staying at Hillside Villa from now on. Call me if you need anything."

On the other hand, Nina still resented Susan and didn't expect that she would be the one to take care of them.

She rolled her eyes at Susan. "I don't need you to look after me, and stop pretending in front of us. Stay away from me, and I won't bother you."

Kyle, too, ignored her and returned to his own bedroom.

Meanwhile, Juan continued to observe Susan. "Ms. Susan, why do you want to take care of us?"

Susan put on a sympathetic expression. "I feel sorry for you because of how young you are. That's why I want to care for you."

Juan rolled his eyes in response. He then folded his arms and glared at her from the corner of his eye. "Wrong! You're just trying to use us to get close to Daddy, right?"

Briefly stunned, Susan maintained her smile, "You're still young and shouldn't behave so rudely. Why don't I teach you some manners?"

"I don't need you to teach me as I know more about it than you." Just as he spoke, he turned and headed back upstairs.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 824

Susan's expression turned gloomy as she stared at Juan's silhouette.

Meanwhile, Maya was stunned where she was and fidgeted with her chubby hands.

"Ms. Susan, when will you rescue Mommy from prison?"

Susan scrutinized her top to toe with her razor-sharp gaze.

All of Nicole's kids are really a handful except this foolish fatty, who is much easier to coax.

She grinned. "Do you want me to save your Mommy? If you do, you have to obey whatever I say."

Maya nodded resolutely. "I will, Ms. Susan."

"Good girl."

Susan bent down to pick Maya up and walked towards her bedroom.

Closing the door behind her, she put Maya down. She then pinched Maya's arms while rolling her eyes in disdain. "You're so heavy because you eat too much."

Does she hate me for being fat? Fidgeting her arms, Maya just stood there with a sorrowful face.

Susan continued to observe Maya and noticed that Maya was fat while Nina was slim. Even so, both of them looked a lot like Nicole.

As she continued to look, she suddenly thought she saw Nicole's face.

Her expression darkened as she reached out to pinch Maya's chubby cheeks violently on impulse.

Maya screamed in pain immediately.

Lowering her voice, Susan gritted her teeth and warned Maya, "You're not allowed to yell!"

Poor Maya had tears welling up in her eyes, and she didn't understand why Aunt Susan was pinching her.

At that moment, Susan's expression terrified Maya.

When she saw Maya recoiling in horror, Susan's gaze turned so icy that it looked like it could spew venom.

If it weren't for Nicole and you lot standing in my way, I would have long been happily married to Evan.

It's all your fault! Yours!

With that thought in mind, her face contorted in rage as she glared viciously at Maya. Then, she forcefully grabbed Maya's body and pinched her with all her might.

"Ah!" Maya yelled in pain. But, the moment she remembered Susan's warning, she quickly covered her mouth with her hands.

At the same time, her big round eyes were filled with horror.

To her, the gentle Ms. Susan had turned into a demon.

Moreover, she didn't understand why Susan was treating her that way.

When she saw Maya's eyes filled with tears, Susan seethed, "If you want to save Mommy, you have to obey me. Or else, your Mommy will stay in prison forever. She will starve and be beaten inside! Now, only I can save Mommy. Do you understand?"

Maya nodded with tears in her eyes.

She had pleaded with Daddy at Seet Residence when she saw Mommy being taken away. However, Daddy ignored her and didn't do a thing.

She had no idea how else to save Mommy other than to obey Susan. To her, that was her only avenue to do so.

Hence, she knew she had to cling to this avenue for dear life. Only then can she save her beloved Mommy.

"Go on and play with the rest. But you can't tell anyone of what happened today."

Susan quickly warned her when she saw the bruises on Maya's body.

Maya nodded obediently as she wiped the tears of her face.

Before she left the bedroom, Susan gave her some sweets. "Take this."

Maya quickly received it.

Before this, she would be delighted to receive any kind of food. However, she became especially wary right now as the sweets were no longer a treat to her. In fact, they felt like something horrifying instead.

Worried that she would expose what happened, Susan followed her out of the bedroom discreetly.

When Nina saw Maya returning with a bunch of sweets, she asked curiously. "Who gave them to you?"

"Ms. Susan," Maya replied as she offered them to Nina. "Do you want some?"

Nina rolled her eyes, "I won't eat anything given by the bad woman."

Maya was stunned as she put the sweets on the table.

Sitting on her bed, she fidgeted with her clothes as if she had just escaped from the jaws of death. Her fear had yet to fully subside. Her eyes were filled with fear and helplessness.

As Maya didn't say anything, Susan was satisfied and sauntered towards the living hall.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 825

Russell Seet's funeral was a grand affair.

With regards to the reason for his death, the Seet family and the Seet Group announced that he had died of disease. They did so to safeguard their reputation. Nevertheless, they never stopped investigating the actual cause of death.

Once the funeral was complete, Adam headed to the Seet Residence with the investigative report and threw it on the table.

"Have you seen it? Only Nicole and Dad had touched the walking stick. There was no other person there. Hence, the murderer has to be Nicole."

The result caused Jonathan's temper to flare and yell at Evan.

"Your woman caused your Grandpa's death. Given how vicious she is, she needs to be punished severely!"

Looking at the report, Evan's eyes narrowed as if something came to mind.

"Can't there be any other possibility?" Sophia suddenly asked.

"What possibility?"

The members of the Seet family looked at her with concerned expressions, waiting for her to elaborate.

"Can Dad have been hit by some other object? The murder weapon might not be the walking stick. Therefore..."

The moment she spoke, everyone had their own ideas.

Adam looked at her with an upset expression. "Sophia, isn't what you say ridiculous? At this point in time, why are you still defending her?"

Lisa was anxious to add, "That's right. Who would want to kill Dad to frame her? If they really hated her so much, they would have chosen to kill her instead. Would killing Russell be unnecessary? Sophia, can you stop coming up with excuses for her?"

Ryan, too, admonished her, "Sophia, by saying that, it's obvious that you want to protect her. But let me warn you that the Seet family will never agree to that. You are a member of the Seet family too. However, that woman has yet to marry Evan. They haven't even had their wedding nor obtain their marriage certificate. Hence, she's not a member of our family. You should know where to draw the line."

Given how sad and angry everyone was, Sophia didn't say anything further.

She was cognizant that by defending Nicole, she was making enemies with the whole family. Other than showing them the evidence, nothing else she said would be of any use.

Staying silent, she walked towards Evan, who looked gloomy throughout.

"Evan, everyone is tired after the last few days. Why don't you go home and rest?"

Over the last few days, Evan was down in the dumps. His eyes were so cold that he looked like the God of Death himself.

She could feel the emotional anguish he was going through.

Evan nodded and left Seet Residence.

The prison.

"Ouch!"

As Nicole rolled up her sleeves, she grimaced in pain when she looked at the wounds left by her beating.

Thinking of all the nasty things that were said, she mourned deeply in her heart.

Evan, do you really hate me so much?

Do you really not believe me?

"Mr. Seet asked us to take good care of you."

"Mr. Seet said that a cold-blooded and disloyal woman like you should suffer and learn to be more obedient."

"Mr. Seet said that since he has sent you here, we don't have to be nice to you."

Cold-blooded and disloyal woman?

Argh! Does Evan really think that I'm with Levant?

The images of Evan ordering the police to take her to prison flashed across her mind. The statue-like frostiness and indifferent expression of his were seared in her mind. He must really think that I killed Russell.

The person who should believe in me the most thinks that I was the murderer... who else would believe that I'm innocent?

Feeling a burn in her heart, she took a deep breath to ease it. Looking up at the ceiling of her windowless cell, she was curious as to who would frame her.

Was it Levant?

No, it can't be him.

He wants to take me away, and I have agreed to it. So, he wouldn't want to see me in jail.

So who else can it be? Who?

Nicole curled up in a corner of her cell and hugged herself tight. She then recalled every single detail of what had happened and tried to look for some clues.

However, it was a futile effort.

Nevertheless, she knew she had to be strong and endure. She had four children waiting for her outside of prison.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 826

Back at the Seet Residence.

The moment Evan returned, Juan and Kyle rushed towards him with Nina and Maya following closely behind.

"Daddy, when is Mommy coming back?"

"Daddy, I guarantee Mommy was framed. You have to save her."

"Daddy..."

"Daddy, I miss Mommy."

Evan's gaze narrowed as he looked at the children. If I were to get her out, wouldn't that allow her to leave with Levant and abandon the four of you?

Never!

There was no way he was going to allow Nicole to leave with that man.

"Stop asking. Just let her stay in there."

Evan's expression darkened just after he spoke and then headed upstairs.

Both Juan and Kyle felt a sense of defeat. Then, Juan sighed, "I told you that Daddy wants Mommy to be arrested. So why would he rescue Mommy? Therefore, we are on our own on this."

"But what can we do?"

“We can’t get through to Grandpa despite calling so many times. I wonder what happened to him? Why don’t we get Ms. Sheila to help us? She has been to the estate before and can definitely find Grandpa. That way, we can get Grandpa to help us save Mommy.”

Kyle nodded. “Sounds like a plan.”

Nina agreed. “In that case, let’s call Ms. Sheila at once.”

Despite calling multiple times, they couldn’t get through as Sheila’s phone had been turned off.

What’s going on?

Is it a trend now to keep one’s phone off?

Little did the children know that Sheila was curled up beside Davin, and they were having a passionate time together.

To prevent the Muir family from disrupting them and getting her to go home, Sheila had turned off her phone on purpose.

When they couldn’t get through to her, the children became more anxious.

“What are we going to do? Ms. Sheila has turned off her phone, and we can’t get in touch with her.” Juan looked worried.

“Why don’t we look for her?” Kyle suggested.

“I agree as we have no other choice,” Nina acknowledged.

“But which one of us should go?”

As Maya watched the three of them discussing, her chubby hands continued to fidget around.

She had just clearly heard that Daddy wanted Mommy to stay in prison; hence, he would definitely not rescue her. As Grandpa and Ms. Sheila could not be contacted, the only one who could save Mommy at that moment was Susan.

Although Ms. Susan can be terrifying at times, I will obey whatever she says as long as she can rescue Mommy.

Nina turned to look at Maya. “Why are you so quiet today? Do you not want to save Mommy?”

Maya widened her eyes and nodded vigorously.

Of course, I want to save Mommy. That’s the only thing I want.

“Then why are you not saying a word?”

“I, I...”

A moment ago, she was just thinking about how to get Susan to rescue Mommy as soon as possible.

Maya continued her silence.

Nina rolled her eyes at her. All she knows is chomping down on her food. And when faced with a major problem, she just turns into a useless piece of wood.

“Stop scolding Maya. She is just at a loss from being worried about Mommy. That’s why she doesn’t know what to say.”

Juan defended Maya when he saw her in a daze.

Maya nodded at Juan’s words.

Right then, Kyle returned to the topic. “So, who is going to find Ms. Sheila?”

Nina gave Maya the side-eye again. “Of course, it has to be the three of us. Not Maya because she always gets lost. I’m afraid she would lose her way again.”

Maya looked at Nina but didn’t rebut. She knew Nina was right as she was prone to getting herself lost. Thus, Mommy never let her wander far. Every time they went out, Mommy would be holding her chubby hands.

The thought of Mommy’s warm hands caused tears to well up in her eyes. I must rescue Mommy and not leave her in prison to be beaten and starved like what Ms. Susan said.

The more she thought about it, the more pitiful she felt Mommy was. Suddenly, she started crying. “Mommy, save Mommy, I want Mommy...”

“Stop crying Maya. We will save Mommy.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 827

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

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

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

“Alright.”

“Leave it to us.”

Both of them nodded and continued their discussion.

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

Are they going to see Sheila for help?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I'm not going to let them!

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

"Yes, Evan. I will take good care of them."

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

The reinforcements aren't coming.

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

"Where are you two going?"

"Wherever we're going, it's none of your business."

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

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

Daddy is forbidding us from leaving?

Kyle's frosty face was filled with doubt. "How did Daddy know that we're going out?"

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

...

When Juan and Kyle heard that, they were dumbfounded.

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

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

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

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

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

Kyle replied without hesitation, "Agreed!"

They didn't seem to have any other choice.

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 828

However, the moment they reached there, they didn't expect to see Susan ordering someone to block up the opening.

"Listen carefully, make sure you block the hole tightly and don't leave any cracks. I don't even want a fly to escape."

Susan's words caused the boys to grit their teeth in anger. Did she hear about our plan? How did she preempt us by blocking the hole in the wall? Is she spying on us?

Juan leaned towards Kyle and whispered into his ear. "I'll go alone since I can climb over the wall. After all, I'm trained in Taekwondo, so it will be easy for me."

Kyle nodded after giving it some thought. Although he had learned Taekwondo before, he wasn't as highly skilled as Juan, who had been practicing since young. And since Kyle had a weak constitution, he knew he would just be in the way if he followed.

"Alright."

Both of them retreated to find a suitable spot to escape. Just when Juan was rubbing his hands in anticipation to scale the wall, a large pair of hands suddenly held onto his shoulders.

He looked up and saw Susan glaring at him. When he saw the smile on her face, he was disgusted by it.

"What are you doing?"

"Getting you boys to have dinner."

"I'm not eating!" Juan quipped as he rolled his eyes at her.

Susan was unfazed as she patiently coaxed him. "You're still a kid, and you will suffer from malnutrition if you don't eat. That'll affect your height. Therefore, come back with me to have dinner."

"Can I eat later then?"

"Of course."

Susan stopped nagging them as she looked at them patiently.

When Juan saw how persistent she was, he knew that his plan to scale the wall was in tatters.

She's such a loathsome woman to be stopping us at every turn. It's obvious that she doesn't want us to get help and save Mommy.

"Fine, fine. We'll go have dinner," Juan fumed as he headed towards the living hall.

At that moment, a triumphant smile broke out across Susan's face.

She had managed to close off all their avenues of getting help. They don't stand a chance against me at all.

During dinner, the children fiddled with their food lackadaisically as none of them had any appetite.

However, Susan wasn't bothered about them. That was until she heard footsteps approaching. Knowing that it was Evan, she instantly coaxed the children gently to have some food.

"Juan, Kyle, have some more. The seafood soup today is delicious today. Try some."

"I don't want to."

"How can you not eat at such a young age. If you don't like the taste, I'll get the chef to make something else. So what do you like?"

Juan gave her the side-eye. The moment Daddy comes down, she starts acting all motherly. What a pain.

He ignored her and ate a few mouthfuls of his food.

"Nina, drink some more."

Nina too rolled her eyes at Susan. "I won't drink something that you've touched. Besides, I'm full." With that, she put down her cutlery and headed upstairs.

After facing yet another rejection, Susan turned to Maya and said, "Maya, come over. Let me get some for you."

Maya nodded and replied courteously. "Thank you, Ms. Susan."

Evan sighed in his heart for he knew that Juan, Kyle, and Nina must be throwing a tantrum because Nicole was locked up in prison.

He walked towards the table and glanced at Susan, "Just ignore them and continue with your own dinner. Let them go hungry if they refuse to eat."

Susan made a sorry face. "That won't do. They are still so young, hence need to be well fed and rested." She then turned towards the three with a concerned expression. "What would you like to have tomorrow morning? I'll prepare them for you myself, alright?"

Juan looked up at her. "I want to eat Mommy's handmade spaghetti. Do you know how to make them?"

"Handmade spaghetti?" Susan was stunned. "Alright, I'll cook them tomorrow for you."

When Juan mentioned the handmade spaghetti, he glanced towards Evan on purpose. Daddy loves Mommy's handmade spaghetti since the beginning. I wonder if he still remembers the taste?

However, Evan's gloomy face was as frosty as ever. It remained expressionless without any sign of emotion. Daddy must have forgotten how it tasted.