

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 859

Do you think that my resolve will waver? Never!

When the rest saw Evan despondently leave with an expression of utter defeat, John turned around to look at Damien and Jensen.

“You finally understand why Mr. Seet stopped us from following, right?”

Both of them frowned. “Why?”

“You saw how he looked like just now. He must’ve been chased out by Mrs. Seet. If we witnessed it, won’t he feel really embarrassed and humiliated?”

Jensen exclaimed, “Indeed, you understand Mr. Seet well, Mr. Lindt. What should we do now?”

Damien chimed in, “Yeah. Do you want to meet Mrs. Seet and speak in Mr. Seet’s favor?”

John gave it a thought and said, “I don’t need to speak in favor of Mr. Seet. Mrs. Seet is harsh with her words, but in reality, she’s a softie at heart. I just need to tell her the facts, and her attitude towards Mr. Seet will certainly improve.”

“If that’s so, you should go now.”

“Yeah, go on. We’ll be on the look-out for you.”

John glanced around. After seeking out the perfect opportunity, he briskly rushed to Nicole’s room and knocked on the door.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

“Who’s there?” asked Nicole warily.

“Mrs. Seet, it’s me, John.”

John came right after Evan left. Is he here to speak on Evan’s behalf?

“Leave. I don’t want to see you.”

“Don’t do this, Mrs. Seet. I don’t stand with Mr. Seet, and I did not come here because of him either. Instead, it’s about your four kids.”

After deliberating for a while, Nicole opened the door.

“What happened to the four of them? Come in and speak.”

“Okay.”

John entered the room and closed the door behind him. Gazing at Nicole, he forced out a dry smile.

“Mrs. Seet, are you doing well?”

“John, you can call me Ms. Musgrave or Nicole. However, don’t ever call me Mrs. Seet again!” emphasized Nicole solemnly.

John fell silent for a while. "Okay, then. Can I sit down and chat with you?"

"About my children?"

Stunned momentarily, he nodded quickly. The most important thing now is for me to continue staying here. Hence, it did not matter if I lied.

"Take a seat."

"Thank you."

Gazing at Nicole, who was sitting opposite him, he sighed.

"The four kids miss you a lot. Maya's been longing to see you. She came with us. Would you like to meet her?"

Naturally, she wanted to see Maya.

Even in her dreams, she yearned to meet her four children.

"Can you bring her over tomorrow?"

John hesitated, not knowing how to deal with this dilemma.

If I agree to bring Maya over, will Mr. Seet allow me to do so?

Furthermore, if Maya appeared at Wicked Palace, Levant will certainly know that Mr. Seet is here in K Nation. Will this affect Mr. Seet's attempts in winning his wife back?

It's already a challenging feat, so I must not make things harder for him.

This is an important question which I must carefully consider.

"I need to go back and ask Maya. If she wants to come, I'll bring her over." John gave a vague response.

"Okay. Thank you, John."

"You're being too polite! Ms. Lane – oh, wait – Ms. Musgrave, may I ask you a question?"

She knew that John looked for her because he had a specific motive.

"John, I don't want to hear anything about Evan. If the questions are about him, then there's no need to ask about it."

"You misunderstood! I wanted to ask about something else. Previously, I stayed with you and your kids at the estate for a year. Stephen took great care of me. Yesterday, I made a special trip to the estate to visit him, but the staff said that he's been staying at the Wicked Palace and hasn't returned for a long time. Is it true?"

Nicole was quite touched that John was being so concerned about her father.

"John, thank you for your concern for my Dad. He's staying at the Wicked Palace temporarily. After my wedding with Levant, he can return to the estate."

John frowned. "Why must he wait until after the wedding?"

Nicole froze, not wanting John to know that Stephen was being controlled by Levant and Murphy. Besides, it was pointless even if he knew.

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“Because... He wants to spend more time with me.”

Noticing Nicole’s unnatural expression and darting eyes, John had a feeling that she was lying.

Looks like there’s something more to that!

“You and Levant have only arrived at the Wicked Palace a short while ago. I heard that Stephen came here earlier than you. Why...”

“John, this is my Dad’s private matters. Why don’t we talk about something else?”

As Nicole already interrupted him, it was inappropriate for him to keep pressing her for an answer.

“Let’s talk about something else, then. Your strategy of feigning your death is really smart!”

A bitter smile spread across Nicole’s lips. “It’s just to save my life.”

“You have no idea how devastated we were when we heard about it.”

Even if John didn’t mention Evan’s name, Nicole understood that he referred to him and Evan when he said ‘we’.

John continued, “Levant even prepared a fake urn of ashes to bury beside your mother’s grave. Luckily, we didn’t bury it. Otherwise... Otherwise, your Mom would be so upset if she saw someone else buried at your spot.”

He initially wanted to say – “Otherwise, where would you be buried when you actually die?”

However, he suddenly realized that it sounded quite bad. Furthermore, Nicole was going to marry someone else, so logically, she would be buried with her husband instead, if she were to pass.

Hence, He suppressed his urge before he managed to utter those words.

“My Mom won’t mind.”

The ashes Levant intended to bury belonged to a pitiful and helpless child. If those ashes were buried there, the little child could keep her Mom company on her behalf.

John was stunned. “Well, even if your Mom doesn’t mind, someone else will. Every night, he would hug that urn to sleep. Now that it turned out to be someone else’s, won’t he feel upset for being lied to?”

Nicole was surprised.

Is John talking about Evan?

Evan did not bury the urn, but instead hugged it to sleep?

How is that possible?

Why would he...

Hah! You've already caused someone's death, but y Are you regretting now, Evan?

Gazing at Nicole, who looked extremely solemn, John continued, "You probably don't know this, but by the time arrived at the grave, Levant has already..."

"That's enough! Stop speaking!" Nicole suddenly interrupted John, startling him.

He initially wanted to give a detailed description of how miserably Evan had been digging for the urn, so Nicole could understand his deep love for her. He intended to move her, but she had unexpectedly interrupted him. Does this mean that I won't have the chance to tell her?

Indeed, Nicole tactfully requested for John to leave by using the excuse that it was already late and she needed her rest.

Since she had already made her desire to chase him out known, he had no choice but to stand up.

"Mrs. Seet – oh, wait – Ms. Musgrave, have a good rest. I'll visit you when I have time."

"Okay."

After that, John left the room. Damien and Jensen, who was observing him from a hidden corner, guessed that he had probably failed to help Mr. Seet reconcile with Mrs. Seet.

"Look at how defeated he looks. Although he doesn't look as sad as Mr. Seet when he came out, their expressions are quite similar. Looking at that, I think his mission was also unsuccessful."

"Yeah. In my opinion, he probably got chased out by Mrs. Seet."

"Let's ask him and see if he continues bragging."

"Okay."

Both of them carefully snuck behind John, and Jensen patted John's shoulder. The sudden tap frightened John, who was still immersed in his thoughts.

Spinning around uneasily, he heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that it was both of them. "What the hell! You gave me a scare."

"Mr. Lindt, how was it? Were you successful in helping Mr. Seet win back his wife?"

Looking at their curious expressions, John laughed. "Successful? Dream on. We haven't even made half the progress. This time, Mrs. Seet is truly angry. It's going to be an extremely, let me rephrase that - almost impossible – feat for Mr. Seet to win his wife back."

"Huh? Is Mrs. Seet that hard to persuade?" asked Jensen in shock.

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John said earnestly, "Yes. So, let's head back first and then strategize."

"The wedding is the day after tomorrow. Is there still time to strategize?"

Jensen mumbled to himself. John looked back at him with an annoyed glance. What could be done? There isn't enough time.

He let out a sigh. Anyway, Mr. Seet is the main focus. We should go back and check with him.

By the time the three of them returned to Darkmoon Manor, Evan had already taken Maya to bed for the night. Darius and Jeremy were waiting in the living room.

When the trio came back, Darius quickly stood up and asked, "Have you guys seen Mrs. Seet? Mr. Seet was in a foul mood when he came back, and we didn't dare to ask him further."

John sighed and said, "I saw her. It's just that the situation is much worse than we thought. Mrs. Seet didn't allow us to bring up Mr. Seet. It's tough."

"Then what should we do?"

John sighed again. "Right now, Mrs. Seet only cares about her four children. If the kids were here, we might still have a chance."

Damien suggested, "Should we call them here?"

"We'll have to get Mr. Seet's approval first. It's midnight. Let's go to bed; we'll talk about this tomorrow."

After a bit of chit-chat, everyone went back to their bedrooms.

Evan looked at Maya, who was sound asleep. He stretched out his hand and stroked her tiny face gently.

This little chubby face really resembles Nicole. Maya's face reminded Evan of Nicole's fair and lovely face.

Suddenly, the vision of Nicole in her wedding gown replayed in his mind.

He thought it would be wonderful if Nicole wore that white wedding gown for him.

Nicole, you say that I'm cruel and ruthless. But I feel that you are even crueler than I am.

How could you abandon the children and me? How could you think about marrying another man?

I was wrong to put you in jail. But before you were locked up, you already had the intention to come to K Nation with Levant and abandoning the children and me.

Why?

Evan tossed and turned in bed, trying to fall asleep. He shut his eyes but couldn't stop himself from thinking of Nicole marrying Levant in her wedding dress. The more he thought about it, the more upset he became.

Unable to fall asleep, he got up and went into the living room. Coincidentally, John also walked out of his bedroom.

Seeing Evan, John quickly walked over. "Mr. Seet, I just remembered something that I wanted to tell you."

"Go on..."

Evan had a cold look on his face as he sat on the crescent-shaped sofa.

“Mr. Seet, I heard from Mrs. Seet that Stephen had been staying in Wicked Palace long before she and Levant returned to K Nation.”

Evan frowned without saying anything.

John continued, “Mr. Seet, isn’t it a little strange for Stephen to stay at Wicked Palace and not the estate?”

“It’s indeed very strange.”

“That’s right. Under such circumstances, I can only think of two reasons. Either that he voluntarily stayed at Wicked Palace because he didn’t like to stay in his own house, or he...”

“He was forced,” Evan finished for him.

“That’s right, Mr. Seet.”

Between the two reasons, Evan thought that the latter was more likely.

Because even if Stephen were to dislike staying in the estate and preferred Wicked Palace, Murphy as the owner of Wicked Palace would also not have allowed Stephen to stay in his own home.

Who would want an outsider to live in his own home for such a long time? Besides, Stephen and Murphy did not get along well.

If Stephen was really forced...

“John, get Jeremy and Jensen to investigate this tomorrow.”

“Yes, Mr. Seet!”

After giving out the instruction, Evan remained silent for a moment and leaned back on the sofa. He raised his hand and pinched his brows.

John stood still and stayed by his side.

In fact, John really wanted to ask his question. What should we do if Mrs. Seet really wants to hold a wedding with Levant?

Should we kidnap the bride?

Just as he was about to speak, Evan suddenly stood up and said, “It’s late. You should get some rest.”

John was taken aback, but he could only bite his tongue.

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Actually, they would soon be able to figure this out without even asking Evan, because Nicole and Levant’s wedding date was just a few days away.

The next day.

John got up and stretched. Without even combing his messy hair, he went into the living room. He was instantly shocked.

“You guys... did you guys appear out of thin air?”

Kyle rolled his eyes at him and said, “You’re the one who appeared out of thin air. We flew here.”

“That’s right, Uncle Lindt. We flew here, and we’ve just arrived,” Juan said.

John looked at the three of them in excitement.

Last night he had said that it would be great if the children were here. Little did he know the children would actually show up early the next morning!

He was absolutely ecstatic. As he looked at them with joy, however, he suddenly felt that something was odd.

Upon closer inspection, John noticed that the three of them were standing together, whereas Maya was seated alone on the sofa eating a piece of bread. She looked out of place and he could sense awkwardness in the air.

“You guys haven’t seen Maya for the past few days. Do you guys miss her? Come here, Maya.”

Nina snorted, “Don’t let her come over here. She and Daddy came to K Nation without telling us, so we are at odds with her.”

Maya looked innocent and her big clear eyes sparkled. “Nina, it’s Daddy who brought me here. You should be at odds with him, not me.”

Maya then opened her mouth and took an angry bite out of the bread.

It was unexpected for Maya to put the blame on Evan.

Nina was startled. “Then why didn’t you give us a call? We are sisters; we should be sticking together.”

Maya had never been able to outspoke Nina. With the bread in her hand, she couldn’t be bothered to argue with Nina. Maya chewed on the bread and said, “I’ll give you a call next time, Nina.”

“Next time? Do you think that evil Daddy will secretly bring you here again without us?”

Maya was stunned, then she nodded vigorously.

“Daddy said that I’m the best kid. He even hugs me to sleep at night. He will definitely take me with him.”

Upon hearing that, Nina became increasingly enraged and shouted, “When we get back home, I’ll do a DNA test to see if Daddy is my biological father.”

Juan looked at her intently and said, “You’ve done it before. You even did it during a live broadcast. It’s been proven that you and Maya are Daddy’s biological children.”

“Then why is Daddy so biased?”

Suddenly, there were sounds of footsteps; it was Evan walking down the staircase.

He had heard what Nina said just now. Calmly, he walked straight to Nina and said to her, “Daddy’s not biased. I treat all of you equally.”

“Then why did you bring Maya only, and not us?”

“Because Maya needs Daddy’s care.”

Nina rolled her eyes in annoyance.

John looked at Nina, then he leaned over and said to her in a low voice, “Maya suffered some injuries earlier on. She may look fine physically but she’s still suffering mentally from the trauma. Mr. Seet took her by his side to take care of her because of her insecurities. You’ve got to be a little bit more understanding.”

Glancing at Maya, Nina’s heart ached upon recalling how pitiful her sister looked when she was abused.

Nina snorted and mumbled, “Anyway, I still think Daddy’s biased.”

“Nina, Daddy’s not biased. Daddy actually planned to bring home some gifts for you guys.”

Hearing what Maya had said, Nina’s anger dissipated somewhat. She huffed a puff of air and said nothing more.

At that time, Susan came walking out of her bedroom. She had gone to place the luggage in the room.

“I’ve unpacked the luggage. Why don’t Nina and Maya sleep with me? I’ll take good care of them.”

Maya became frightened when she heard that. If she were to sleep with Susan, would Susan beat her at night? Will she pierce needles all over my body until I look like a cactus?

Just the thought of it was horrifying enough for her.

She quickly stood up and ran to Evan’s side. Not daring to look at Susan, she hugged Evan’s thigh tightly and hid behind her father.

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Nina rolled her eyes at Susan and said, “We’re not going to sleep together with you. I’ll sleep with Maya.”

Maya continued to hug Evan’s thigh and did not let go. She paid attention to no one.

Kyle observed Maya’s reaction and felt that Maya’s abuse definitely had something to do with Susan.

He looked at Susan and asked coolly, “Maya seems to be afraid of you.”

Susan’s face was full of horror.

“How can that be? Why would she be afraid of me? I’d say she’s just used to sleeping with Evan for the past few days and doesn’t want to be away from him. Is that right, Maya? Do you want to sleep together with Daddy?”

Maya nodded resolutely.

Of course she wanted to sleep with her father. She was genuinely afraid to be abused again by Susan.

“Alright, Maya. You’ll sleep with Daddy and Nina tonight, okay?”

Maya nodded resolutely and the fear in her eyes slowly disappeared.

Nina was startled. So Daddy wants to sleep with Maya and me?

As Nina had never slept with Daddy before, she would not mind giving it a try and gladly accepted the arrangement.

Juan was staring at Kyle the whole time. He saw Kyle scrutinizing Susan intensely, seemingly wondering what kind of monster Susan was.

Susan initially wanted to have Maya under her control for her own purpose. However, it seemed that her plan would not work out, so she now had to think of other ways.

Juan and Kyle quietly asked John about Nicole's current condition.

John beamed inwardly. He had been waiting for both of them to ask him.

He let out a long sigh and said, "Kyle and Juan, there's a possibility you might lose your Mommy. She has decided to marry Levant."

Kyle rolled his eyes at John, who looked troubled. "We knew that Mommy is getting married to Levant. Tell us something we don't already know."

"Yes, please get to the point. Has Daddy thought of how to get Mommy back?" Juan was concerned.

John heaved a sigh and told the boys, "It's useless even if Mr. Seet comes up with an idea. Mrs. Seet doesn't even want to see him. She chased him out before he could even finish speaking. I'm afraid it's up to you kids this time."

The boys exchanged glances. Does Mommy hate Daddy so much?

Daddy brought it upon himself. He shouldn't have put Mommy in jail in the beginning.

Seeing them in silence, John grew anxious and said, "Your mother is getting married to Levant tomorrow. It'll be too late if you guys don't put a stop to this. By the time Mrs. Seet marries Levant and gives birth to seven or eight more children, you guys won't even stand a chance to get back your mother."

"Rubbish! We'll get her back," Juan retorted immediately.

John was startled. "Even if you were to get her back, your mother would be heartbroken to see you and your half-siblings fighting among yourselves. It will be impossible for her to choose between you all. Do you want her to be sad?"

Juan gave it a thought. "Let's think of a way to stop Mommy from getting married. I don't want to have to fight with half-siblings to win her back."

"That's right. Why don't you both secretly have a meeting with Nina and Maya? Brainstorm about it, and if you need anything, just let me know. I'll definitely help you in any way that I can." John patted his chest as he made his promise.

Juan nodded. "Alright. I'll call both of them over in a bit."

The usually quiet Kyle urged, "Don't wait till later. Go and call them now; we are running out of time."

"Alright, I'll go now."

Juan dashed out like a tornado, and soon, both girls followed him to the bedroom. He quietly shut the door behind him.

The four kids put their heads together and discussed how to stop their mother from marrying someone else.

Nina spoke first, "Why don't we go and see Mommy and talk her out of it?"

Juan shook his head and said, "We can't simply enter the Wicked Palace. According to Uncle Lindt, we can only wait till nightfall before we can go there. Besides, Mommy has already made up her mind; there's no way we can talk her out of it."

"Then what should we do?"

Juan suggested, "How about this... we get someone to beat up Levant till he's bedridden. Then he won't be able to marry Mommy."

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"True. Why don't we ask Uncle Lindt first?"

John was called into the room and after he heard the plan, he hesitated before saying, "That... might work."

"You think so, too? In that case, you're in charge of beating up Levant."

John was rendered speechless.

Huh?

Isn't that... You're just telling me to get myself killed!

But he couldn't find it in him to hurt the children when he saw the expectations in their eyes.

After a moment, John scratched his nose and replied with a wry smile, "I wouldn't stand a chance against him. Do you know how many guards there are at the Wicked Palace? There are so many more compared to your grandpa's estate. Besides, that place is just like a maze. Going in there to commit a crime would be naivety."

At that, Nina rolled her eyes at John and said, "Why are you saying all this unnecessary stuff? Just say you're afraid to die."

"Nina, what I meant is that life is precious. You have to make sure you die for a good reason instead of sacrificing your life for an unworthy cause. Don't you think so?"

Nina rolled her eyes again. Uncle Lindt is such a glib talker.

"Forget it. Let's just think of another way."

"How about we do this..."

As the kids restarted their discussions, John secretly left the room and stood guard outside.

However, Evan came downstairs unexpectedly at that moment and called out to him, "John, I need you to come with me to handle something."

"Alright, Mr. Seet."

John immediately told Darius and Damien to stand outside the door to protect the kids before following Evan out of Darkmoon Manor.

"Mr. Seet, where are we going?"

"The Wicked Palace."

Evan's voice was calm but his words shocked John.

The latter looked up at the dazzling sun. We're basically seeking death by barging into the Wicked Palace in broad daylight.

"Please reconsider, Mr. Seet. I know that you want to meet Mrs. Seet very much and I know today is the last day. But it's too dangerous for you to walk into the Wicked Palace in this fashion. If Levant finds out, he will never spare you. He might even use this chance to kill you."

Evan stopped in his tracks and turned to look at his nagging assistant. "Did I say that I'll go just like that? Are you crazy?"

"....."

A pensive look appeared on John's face. Did Mr. Seet think of a way?

Whatever. I should just shut up and follow him. It'll be fine as long as Mr. Seet isn't going to get himself killed.

The two men soon arrived at a cafe. A waiter led them upstairs.

Two guards from the Wicked Palace were waiting for them in one of the private rooms.

Evan asked the waiter who led them up to get them disguises based on the guards from the Wicked Palace. Evan and John then changed into the guards' uniforms and left the café.

John was a little taken aback as he studied his own disguise.

"Mr. Seet, I can't believe you already have a plan. Why didn't you say so? I thought you've lost your mind and was about to get yourself killed just for Mrs. Seet."

Evan squinted at John and rolled his eyes.

Would I lose my mind and get myself killed for Nicole?

I honestly don't know.

But now isn't the time to die. It'll mean nothing except handing Levant his victory. I will never do something so stupid.

Their disguises worked really well and both of them successfully made their way into the Wicked Palace.

John took a deep breath.

“Mr. Seet, daytime isn’t any better than nighttime. We have to be careful, especially when you see Mrs. Seet later.”

Evan replied with a nod. “Keep a lookout by the door later.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Seet. I’ll keep my eyes wide open for you.”

The duo arrived outside Nicole’s room. Right when Evan was about to knock on the door, they heard Levant’s voice coming from inside.

“Nicole, do you have anything to add to the wedding itinerary?”

“No. This is fine.”

“I’m glad you’re satisfied, Nicole.”

When John heard the conversation, he stole a glance at Evan and noticed that the latter’s face was as cold as ice. His gaze was razor-sharp. If only the situation permitted, John was certain that Evan would’ve pierced a dagger through Levant’s chest in a way that would kill him slowly with as much suffering as possible.

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Soon, they heard Levant’s voice again.

“Nicole, after we’re married, do you want to live here or at the Wicked Palace? No matter where you choose to live, I’ll be with you.”

John pursed his lips. This dude sounds so clingy. How shameless of him for wanting to follow Mrs. Seet everywhere!

After grumbling silently to himself, he glanced over at Evan and suddenly remembered that his boss originally lived at Hillside Villa before moving with Nicole to Rose Garden and finally to Imperial Garden. It seems like... Mr. Seet is also clingy and shameless...

Forget it. I shouldn’t have thought that.

“It doesn’t matter where I live. Levant, can my dad return to the estate after we’re married?”

“Of course. Your dad is my dad. He took care of me for more than twenty years. Now, I’m his son-in-law. Don’t you think this is fate?”

Nicole smiled slightly. “Will you let me meet him one more time?”

“You’ll definitely meet him at the wedding venue tomorrow, Nicole. Would a day of not seeing him make a difference?”

“.....”

John turned back to look at Evan and whispered, "Did you hear that, Mr. Seet? Levant isn't allowing Mrs. Seet to meet Sir Musgrave. This isn't normal!"

Evan's brows furrowed slightly. There must be more behind this matter. Sir Musgrave could be threatened by Levant!

Is Nicole's marriage with him connected to this?

"You should go. I'm sleepy now so I'll take a nap."

"Okay. Rest well. I'll come see you again tonight."

"Okay," Nicole replied with a nod.

Levant smiled and patted her shoulder before leaving.

Evan and John hid behind a marble pillar and only came out when the man had walk further away.

"Mr. Seet, time is of the essence. Please hurry and go in now!"

Evan nodded and knocked on Nicole's door.

"Who is it?"

Nicole opened her door cautiously, not recognizing the man in disguise.

"What is it?" she asked casually.

"Mr. Levant needs me to pass a message and I have to talk to you about it inside." Evan had altered his voice to sound rather hoarse.

Nicole stared at him suspiciously. Thinking that it was to discuss the wedding tomorrow, she agreed to let him in.

Once they walked into the living room, Evan locked the door behind him.

Nicole was taken aback and quickly asked, "What are you doing?"

"It's me, Nicole."

She could not be more familiar with the deep and sexy voice.

It's Evan's voice! But this look...

He's in disguise?

Nicole took a deep breath and asked impatiently, "What are you doing here again?"

"I'm here to bring you away from this place."

"I won't follow you," she replied stubbornly.

"I'll stay here with you if you won't follow me. I'll be wherever you are."

Nicole glanced at him and snorted, "Evan, are you being so bold because you think I won't send you to Murphy? Great. Just you wait!"

At that, she headed for the door and acted like she was about to call for someone.

Evan instantly grabbed hold of her arm and pulled her into his embrace.

"Let go of me, you b*stard!"

However, no matter how hard she struggled, Evan still held her tightly in his arms.

"Evan Seet, you're such a shameless man!"

"Shameless? I'll show you what's shameless."

With that said, he pressed his lips against hers.

Nicole's eyes widened. He's using force against me?

This *sshole!

He almost got me killed, and now he's bullying me?

She wasn't able to get out of his embrace no matter how hard she struggled. Out of options, she gave a hard bite, and the metallic taste of blood soon spread in their mouths.

Nicole then kicked Evan in his shin. While he was distracted by the pain, she quickly shoved him away.

Evan's lips bled, his shin was painful from the kick, and he was shoved away by Nicole. He staggered a little before he could regain his balance.

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Nicole then said in a cruel manner, "If you don't leave now, I'm going to call Levant."

Once she finished talking, she deliberately looked for Levant's number on her phone and held it up for Evan to see.

Evan was speechless at her action.

He couldn't believe that she would use Levant to protect herself at a time like this.

Hah! I'm such a failure!

When she saw that he wasn't moving at all, Nicole actually called the number.

"Levant, there's something important happening here. I need you to come here immediately."

"Alright. I'll be right over."

After she hung up, she made a beeline to the bedroom and said to Evan, "You decide whether you want to leave or stay, live or die."

Evan said nothing as he watched the bedroom door close. Wiping off the blood on his lips, he let out a deep sigh.

Someone knocked on the door a few minutes later. Nicole knew that it was Levant and her heart leaped to her throat. I wonder if Evan is still around?

She walked out of the bedroom and heaved a breath of relief when she saw the empty living room. Evan must've left.

Once Nicole opened the door, she immediately saw Levant's panicked face.

"Nicole, what's wrong? Why did you call for me so urgently?"

She froze for a moment before she lied, "Um, I want to change the makeup artist. I'm not too satisfied with the one from a few days ago."

The excuse surprised Levant.

He was silent for a while before he asked, "Then do you have a suitable makeup artist in mind?"

Nicole shook her head. "No. That's why I need you to choose one for me."

"Alright, I'll do it now. I'll pick a few and let you choose one."

Nicole smiled and nodded at that.

After Levant left, she closed the door and went back to the bedroom. However, just as she sat down, a deep and mellow voice rang.

"It seems like you don't actually want me to die, nor do you want to hand me over to him."

Nicole jumped at the sudden voice. She turned back and saw Evan leaning by the balcony, studying her with his darkened eyes.

She asked in surprise, "You... Didn't you leave already?"

Evan's lips lifted slightly as he said, "Did I say I would leave? I remember saying, 'I'll stay here with you if you won't follow me.'"

Nicole did not respond.

Frustrated at his stubborn attitude, she asked mercilessly while staring at him, "Evan Seet, you're the great president of the Seet Group. When did you become so shameless?"

Evan's heart jolted for a second. If anyone else had said that, they would be dead meat.

But he didn't mind it at all when it was Nicole who asked the question. Instead, he replied calmly, "It doesn't matter if I'm shameless now. I want my wife!"

Nicole was rendered speechless.

Don't even bother.

This moron is a heartless and vicious killer. He doesn't deserve a wife!

She gave him a side-eye. Knowing full well that it was impossible to chase him away, she said, "Stay as long as you like then!" Nicole wanted to leave, thinking she might as well take a walk outside.

She turned to leave the bedroom, but Evan quickly strode toward her and grabbed hold of her wrist.

“You’re really not leaving with me?”

Nicole struggled to break free, but Evan had a secure grip on her. She glared at him and shouted, “No! Let me go!”

Evan’s expression darkened. He stared at her for a few seconds and finally muttered, “...I’ll see you tomorrow.”

After that, he let go of her wrist and left.

Nicole watched as he left; her heart was in a mess.

When Evan said, ‘See you tomorrow,’ did he mean that he’s going to be at the wedding?

His face was so dark and cold earlier. He wouldn’t make me do anything at the wedding, would he?

Dear god, please don’t let anything happen tomorrow.

I’ve already decided to marry Levant. I don’t want any hiccups to happen.

John was trembling the whole time after he and Evan left the Wicked Palace; he was too afraid to speak.

Mr. Seet’s face is as cold as a corpse’s. He must be in an incredibly bad mood. If I say something wrong now, the consequences will be dire. I’d better stay quiet now.

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After returning to Darkmoon Manor, Evan said nothing and made his way to his bedroom.

Jeremy asked John curiously, “Where did you and Mr. Seet go? Who did you meet? Why does he look so grumpy?”

“Where else would he go at a time like this? We obviously went to look for Mrs. Seet.”

“You guys went to meet Mrs. Seet? Was Mr. Seet chased out by her again?” Jensen asked.

John gave him a look. Isn’t that obvious?

If Mrs. Seet treated Mr. Seet a little better, he wouldn’t have acted like this. Now we have to act carefully around him and worry for our lives.

“Oh, that’s right. Did the kids come up with a plan yet? How are they going to stop the wedding tomorrow?” John asked.

Damien shook his head as he answered, “They’re keeping it a secret. I don’t even know if their plan will work.”

“Let them try it. If it doesn’t work, we’ll just kidnap the bride ourselves.”

Once Jeremy finished speaking, they kept silent for a moment before nodding.

At night, Evan stood before the windows in the pitch-black bedroom. His expression was grim and as time passed, his mood became increasingly gloomy.

At that moment, he was praying so hard for time to stop so that tomorrow wouldn't come. That way, Nicole wouldn't have to marry someone else.

He couldn't accept that the woman he loved was going to be with another man.

Suddenly, someone knocked on his door. It was John calling him to have his dinner. Feeling the icy chill of the room when he opened the door, John spoke cautiously to Evan, "Mr. Seet, dinner is ready. Kyle and the others are waiting for you."

"Get out!"

It only took two words from Evan for John to keep quiet and retreat from the room.

"Where's Daddy?" Juan asked.

"You should eat first, Kyle. Mr. Seet is still not hungry."

"....."

Nina sighed. "Daddy must be upset with no appetite because Mommy is marrying someone else tomorrow."

Maya jumped down from her chair upon hearing that and ran upstairs with a drumstick in her hand.

She knocked on the door once she was outside Evan's bedroom.

"Who is it?"

"It's me, your cutest kid."

Evan opened the door when he heard Maya's voice.

"What's the matter?"

Maya said while striding into the room, "Daddy, it's so dark. I can't see you."

Evan then flicked on the switch; the whole room lit up.

The little girl giggled and held the drumstick in front of Evan's face.

"Eat this, Daddy."

He kept quiet as he watched her chubby cheeks and big eyes full of sincerity. He suddenly felt warmth trickling into his heart.

"No, thanks. Maya, you should eat it."

"Maya wanted Daddy to eat it! Eat it, Daddy!"

She held up the drumstick, determined to have Evan eat it.

He bent down, and as he took over the drumstick he pinched his daughter's chubby cheeks.

"Go and finish your dinner."

“Daddy, take a bite. This drumstick is delicious.”

Evan took a bite when he saw her eyes full of anticipation. Maya smiled.

“Daddy, Nina said that you’re too upset to eat because Mommy is getting married tomorrow. Don’t be sad. The four of us have already come up with something. There’s no way Mommy and Mr. Levant’s wedding will happen.”

Evan frowned but said nothing.

That brat Nina really loves to hit the nail on the head with her words.

And Maya said that they came up with something. I’m actually curious to see just what kind of plan the kids have in mind.

“What are the four of you planning to do?”

Maya rubbed her chubby hands together and thought about it for a moment before saying, “That’s a secret, Daddy. I can’t tell you now but you’ll know tomorrow.”

Once she finished speaking, she reminded Evan to finish up the drumstick.

“Okay. Daddy will finish it. You should go downstairs and have your dinner, too.”

“Okay! Once I’m done eating, I’ll come to sleep with Daddy.”

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“Alright.” Evan agreed with a nod.

When Maya was finally downstairs, John asked her, “Where’s your drumstick?”

“Daddy ate it.”

“Wow! You’re amazing, Maya.”

Maya was bashfully happy upon being praised. But when she saw Susan walking over, the smile on her face disappeared instantly. The little girl hung her head and stayed silent.

Kyle, who had been keeping an eye on Susan, saw the abrupt change in Maya and suddenly thought that he could give his sister a role during the wedding tomorrow.

At the Wicked Palace, Nicole had gotten in bed even though it was still early. She didn’t want to think too much as she had already decided to marry Levant. Questions like whether or not she loved him, or if she married for love, or if she actually wanted to marry him all, didn’t seem important anymore.

As long as the wedding goes smoothly, Sir Musgrave will be able to return to the estate. I can then officially bid goodbye to my past and cut off any ties with Evan.

It’s better like this anyway.

At the thought of it, she closed her eyes and forced herself to fall asleep.

After a while, she finally drifted off to dreamland.

However, she had a nightmare that night.

She dreamed that Evan showed up at the wedding and fought with Levant with a dagger in hand as her children cried on the side.

After that, Murphy appeared. While Evan was distracted, Murphy pierced his sword through the latter's chest. In an instant, Evan's white shirt was dyed red and blood gushed out from his wound.

"Evan!" she screamed and sat up abruptly.

Nicole's heart was racing and her head was covered in sweat.

After taking a deep breath, she looked around her room and realized it was just a dream. Nevertheless, her chest felt tight.

Why would I dream of something like this suddenly?

Nicole, you're marrying Levant. Why do you care so much about Evan's safety?

Back then, he sent you to prison and left you to be tortured. He wanted to kill you! He was so ruthless and heartless, yet you're still worried about his safety?

Are you stupid? Doesn't your heart hurt?

With those thoughts in her head, she slapped herself as punishment.

You'll have nothing to do with him from now on. His safety is none of your business. Remember that, Nicole!

The sky outside had just begun to brighten when Levant came to knock on her door. The makeup artist had arrived and her favorite breakfast had been prepared, and he urged her to hurry up and get ready.

Nicole got out of bed upon hearing that. She drank only a cup of milk before rushing to let the makeup artist apply makeup on her.

Levant watched her affectionately by the side; bliss was written all over his face.

I'm finally going to marry Nicole. She'll be my wife after today!

At the wedding, Nicole wore an ivory dress as she stood beside Levant. She couldn't help but feel nervous as she saw the guests, and subconsciously clenched her fists.

As the wedding ceremony was about to begin, the host made his way up the stage with a huge grin on his face.

John, Jeremy, and Jensen were all feeling anxious. The wedding's about to begin! When are the kids coming?

"Do you think they've run into trouble?"

"Probably not. Darius and Damien are with them, after all. How about we give them a call?"

"Okay. I'll call."

John pulled out his phone and dialed a number. However, to his surprise, his call was not picked up! He tried calling a few more times but to no avail.

“Oh, no. Something must’ve happened. Otherwise, they would’ve answered their phone by now.”

“What should we do now?”

Three of them started to panic and paced in circles. The host had already finished congratulating the bride and groom. It was about time for the couple to do their vows.

“Do you, Levant Musgrave, take...”

“We’ll have to snatch the bride away if they can’t make it!” Jeremy suggested.

John and Jensen nodded in unison. There’s no other way than to steal the bride now. Even though we might not succeed, we still have to give it a try.

John felt that Nicole wouldn’t be so heartless to watch them die. Even if they were captured by Levant, she would do something to save them.