

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 869

Three of them quickly made their way toward the stage. The moment they were about to make their move, however, they saw Maya and Nina running into the hall.

“Mommy, help!”

“We’re going to die, Mommy! Help us!”

The kids were smart. After they successfully made their way into the wedding venue, they took off their jackets and masks and started to shout and wail.

Maya’s loud wails caught the attention of the guests.

“What’s happening?”

“I don’t know. Whose children are they?”

“They went up to the stage. Could they be the bride’s children?”

“.....”

While the guests were busy murmuring amongst themselves, Nicole ran towards them. She was dumbfounded once she had taken a good look at her daughters.

“Nina, Maya! What on earth happened to you two?”

Maya’s face was bruised and there were bloody wounds on her arms.

Nina was pale and she looked like she had been choked, judging by the marks on her neck. Like Maya, Nina also had wounds on her arms.

Both of them looked at Nicole pitifully and said, “Mommy, it hurts. Please save us!”

“Don’t cry, Maya. Tell Mommy what happened.”

The little girl burst into tears but said nothing.

“Tell me, Nina. What happened? Who hit you?”

“The bad woman hit us, Mommy. Please save us. We’re going to be beaten to death by her.”

Nicole frowned. Who is this bad woman Nina is talking about?

Levant went to them and glanced at the time. “Nicole, I’ll have someone send them to the hospital. Once the wedding ceremony is over, we’ll go and visit them.”

Before she could say anything, she saw Kyle and Juan running towards her.

Kyle had a cold expression on his face and was embarrassed to shout in front of the guests.

But Juan didn’t care at all. He shrieked, “Mommy, save me! I’m dying.” The little boy instantly fainted once he had delivered his sentence.

At the sight of that, Nicole sprinted towards him and took him in her arms. She then shouted anxiously, "Hurry, Levant! Send Juan to the hospital now!"

Levant was stunned for a moment. He knew that if he still insisted on continuing with the ceremony, Nicole would blame him should anything happen to her children. He didn't want to get into an argument with her because of the kids, as it might make her rethink her decision to marry him.

So he nodded and said, "Alright. I'll send all of you over."

It doesn't matter if the wedding can't go on today. I have all the time in the world. As long as Nicole is willing, we can get married any day.

John heaved a sigh of relief. The wedding was canceled and the kids were rushed to the hospital.

But what's with their injuries?

This is their plan to stop the wedding? Did they actually get injured for this?

I have to check on them immediately.

At the hospital, Nicole waited outside the consultation room, eager to find out about her children's conditions.

I wonder how Juan is doing now. Are Maya and Nina's injuries serious?

When Levant saw how worried and anxious she was, he consoled her, "Don't worry, Nicole. They will be fine."

The door to the consultation room opened the moment Levant finished speaking, and a doctor walked out with the children's documents in hand. Nicole quickly went to the doctor and asked, "Doctor, how are my children? Are their injuries serious?"

The doctor sighed as he looked at her. "Your children are too mischievous!"

She didn't understand why the doctor would say that. "What do you mean? Were they not cooperative in the checkups? Did they destroy something?"

"If you don't understand this, then get a basin of water and clean their wounds. You'll understand then!" the doctor said while handing her the reports.

A basin of water? Clean the wounds?

Nicole followed the doctor's orders and did as told. When Maya saw her mother bringing a basin of water into the room, she froze for a second and whispered to Nina, "Why did Mommy bring in the basin? Do you think she noticed something wrong with our injuries?"

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"Don't worry. This is waterproof, so she won't be able to wash it off." Nina reassured her.

Huh?

Maya felt somewhat relieved, but she was still afraid that her Mommy would find out.

“Maya, Nina, Mommy’s sorry for not protecting you two. Here, I’m gonna clean your wounds and apply some ointment.”

Maya stood completely still, afraid to move while Nina casually stepped forward and held her arm out.

“Here you go, Mommy!”

Nicole held Nina’s arm and began cleaning the wound slowly and gently.

I bet Nina must be hurting a lot with the water running over the wound like that!

Nicole thought to herself as she looked up at Nina. She was about to comfort her when she realized something was amiss. Wait a minute... There isn’t the slightest hint of pain or discomfort on her face at all... In fact, she seems to be smiling gleefully!

Thus, Nicole began scrubbing the wound a little harder, but Nina still showed no signs of pain whatsoever. Her increasingly smug grin confirmed Nicole’s suspicions about the wound.

So that’s what the doctor meant when he said they were mischievous!

Nicole turned towards Levant and said, “There must be a lot of things to take care of now that the wedding is interrupted. I can handle this by myself, so you should go take a look.”

Levant gave it some thought and nodded. “All right, I’ll leave the kids to you, then. Call me if you need anything.”

“Will do!”

Nicole waited until Levant had left before interrogating her children.

“Tell me. What’s the deal with this wound?”

“It was the bad woman, Mommy! She knew you were gonna marry someone else, so she hit us! Please don’t marry someone else, okay?”

Nina looked at her with puppy eyes while tugging on her sleeve.

Looking at Nina, Nicole knew it wouldn’t be easy to make her confess, so she shifted her attention towards Maya instead.

“Maya, who is this bad woman?”

Uh... Wasn’t Mommy questioning Nina earlier? Why is she asking me now? I know Kyle told me to say it was Ms. Susan, but I’m too scared to! If Ms. Susan were to find out about this, she’d probably turn me into a cactus with her needles! That would really hurt!

“T-The bad w-woman is...”

Maya stammered as she turned towards Nina.

Nina continued her sentence, “The bad woman is our stepmom, Mommy! If you marry someone else, Daddy’s gonna marry our stepmom, and she’ll abuse us every day! We’re your children, Mommy! Are you really going to watch us suffer?”

That didn't answer Nicole's question, so she pressed on, "By stepmom, do you mean Susan?"

"There are lots of women who want to marry Daddy, so we could have lots of stepmoms, Mommy! They'll all abuse us!"

So is it Susan?

Nicole couldn't really understand Nina's vague answers, but the mention of Evan potentially marrying other women left an unpleasant feeling in her heart.

How many women does that fickle and heartless b\*stard plan on marrying? Those who want to marry him are probably just attracted by his wealth and appearance. They don't know the man he truly is!

"In that case, how about you kids come with Mommy to Wicked Palace instead? It's like a maze in there! I'm sure you'll like it!"

Maya froze and stared wide-eyed at her. "But we'll get lost easily if it's like a maze, Mommy!" She said worriedly.

Oh, that's right... Maya does have a tendency to get lost very easily...

"That's alright. Mommy can show you around. You won't get lost once you know the place well!"

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Maya kept quiet. She didn't want to leave her Daddy, who had been hugging her to sleep in the past few days, but she couldn't bring herself to tell her Mommy that either.

Meanwhile, Nina was disappointed. So Mommy's still going back to Wicked Palace...

"Mommy, are you going to have another wedding with Mr. Levant?"

Our wedding got canceled halfway through. Knowing Levant, he'd definitely want to have another one. Nicole thought to herself.

"Yeah, in a few days."

Maya and Nina exchanged glances. Mommy's gonna have another wedding in a few days? What should we do?

"This is some good quality waterproof paint, Nina. It looks just like the real thing! Did the makeup artist do this for you?" Nicole asked while staring at the wound.

Nina froze. Did Mommy notice something off about the wound?

Just then, Maya replied, "Nina bought the paint herself. Juan provided her with the money for it."

Juan had a part in this as well? So he didn't actually faint, then!

"Maya! Why would you betray us?"

"I...I didn't mean to! I-it just slipped!"

Nina shot her a fierce glare. "You can't do anything right!"

Maya lowered her head and didn't dare say another word.

Looking at her crestfallen face, Nicole patted her on the head. What on earth happened while I was away? This is the first time Maya hasn't punched anyone after being insulted! My poor baby looks so scared!

"Nina, you should be nicer to your sister."

Heading to her mother, Nina glanced at Maya, who was nervously rubbing her chubby hands together.

"All right, Mommy."

"Good girl. Now, hurry up and wash off your fake wounds while I go take a look at Juan."

The two nodded. Nina pulled out a bottle of makeup remover from her pocket, and they began washing the paint off their arms.

Juan was lying completely still when Nicole entered the ward.

Wow, still keeping the act up? That's some dedication right there! Now, how shall I wake him up?

Nicole gave it some thought and pinched Juan on the nose, much to his confusion.

Why is Mommy doing this to me? I can't hold my breath any longer...

Juan opened his mouth and began taking deep breaths, but he kept his eyes shut tight.

He's a lot more persistent than I thought... In that case...

Nicole let out a huge sigh and said, "They say you should let the unconscious person lie naked on the balcony. The sunlight and fresh air will help wake them up. I wonder if that's true..."

As soon as Nicole finish, Juan tensed up.

Is Mommy seriously going to have me lie naked on the balcony in front of everyone? That'll be embarrassing!

"Hmm... Oh well, no harm in giving it a try! Who knows, it might just work!" Nicole said and began undressing Juan.

After taking his shirt off, Nicole rubbed his flat stomach and sighed. "Look at how skinny you are... You should be like Maya and eat a little more!"

Juan felt disgusted at the mere thought of himself having a round tummy like Maya. No way! I'm sticking to my current diet!

"I should probably get those pants off him too. The air circulation seems great in the corridor. That ought to help him wake up faster!"

There's a lot of people passing by in the corridor, Mommy! Are you seriously going to humiliate me like this?

Juan quickly grabbed hold of his shorts to stop Nicole from pulling them off.

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“You’d better open your eyes right now, or you’ll be sorry!” Nicole said and spanked him on his bottom.

Juan slowly opened his eyes and looked at Nicole. “Mommy? What happened? My head feels dizzy, and I can’t remember anything...”

Hah! Still trying to pretend, eh?

“That’s okay. Mommy’s gonna take you back to Wicked Palace in a bit. You’ll remember everything after I lock you up in there.”

What? Did I hear that right?

“I don’t wanna go there! I wanna be with Daddy! Will you stay with us, Mommy?”

Nicole let out a sigh and looked him in the eye. “Juan, things are really complicated between Mommy and Daddy. You kids shouldn’t meddle with adult affairs like these, okay? You can give Daddy a call and have him pick you up if you want to go back with him.”

Looks like it won’t be easy to solve the problem between Mommy and Daddy!

“Do you like Mr. Levant, Mommy? You really don’t like Daddy anymore?”

Nicole gave him a pat on the head. “You’re too young to understand this, Juan. Now, hurry up and put your shirt on.”

Adult relationships really are complicated! Mommy used to like Daddy a lot, so I thought we would all be together forever... I can’t believe everything has changed!

Juan nodded in agreement and pouted as he put his shirt back on.

“So, Nina painted those wounds to stop the wedding?” John asked Damien.

Damien nodded. “That’s right! There’s no way those kids could get hurt with us watching over them!”

“Why were you guys late, then? Do you know how worried we were when none of you answered our calls? We were this close to kidnapping the bride!” John pressed on.

Damien and Darius exchanged glances, and Darius spoke up, “Let me do the explaining!” He then sat down and began telling the story.

The kids had woken up really early that morning. Nina was helping Maya with her makeup while Juan wandered around the stairs. He bumped into Susan as he turned a corner, and she was shocked to see his wounds.

“How did you get injured like this?”

Juan kept quiet and ran back to the bedroom.

Susan found his behavior suspicious and decided to eavesdrop outside the bedroom door. That was when she heard Kyle telling Maya, “If anyone asks you about these wounds, just say the bad woman did it.”

“Bad woman? You mean Ms. Susan?”

“Yeah, just say she did it!”

Susan tensed up when she heard that. I know I’ve abused Maya before, but that’s all in the past now! Besides, someone already took the fall, so why is she doing this now? No, I can’t let her expose me! Evan will kill me if he finds out!

She waited outside the door, and Maya came out shortly after with bruises on her face and cuts on her arms.

I’ve never hurt her this badly before! This has nothing to do with me! Is she trying to set me up?

“Maya, what happened to your face and arms?”

Maya froze. Susan would kill me if I said she did this!

“It’s none of your business! Out of our way!” Nina suddenly piped up.

Susan turned towards her in shock. “Those wounds of yours…”

“I said, it’s none of your business!” Nina rolled her eyes at her.

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Susan stared at the three of them in disbelief. These kids are ganging up on me! I’d be dead if Evan believes their story! This won’t do… I’ll have to call Evan and explain to him first!

After giving it some thought, Susan turned around and ran downstairs. By the time the kids got there, they saw that all the doors were locked.

Juan was bewildered. “What’s going on? Is she trying to lock us in?”

“Our plans will be ruined if we don’t get out of here! What do we do?”

At the same time, Susan began calling Evan as she stood in the courtyard, but there was no answer. Having no other choice, she could only sit on the wooden benches and wait for him to call back.

I’ve got to explain the situation to him! There is no way I’m going to just sit back and let those kids frame me like this!

In a state of panic, the kids called Damien and Darius for help. However, Susan refused to let them in and even threatened to kill herself if they insisted on entering.

The two then attempted to sneak in through a window on the third floor, but their phones fell out of their pockets while they were climbing the wall. With Damien’s phone shattered and Darius’ in the pond, there was no way for any of them to answer John’s calls.

“Did Susan catch you guys leaving?” John asked after understanding what happened.

“She caught us on our way out and tried to stop us, so I had no choice but to knock her unconscious.”

“You did the right thing!” Jensen expressed his approval.

"I bet she's telling Mr. Seet about it right now. I wonder how he'll punish us for this..." Darius said.

They all looked up at the same time.

In the study upstairs, Susan was bawling her eyes out in front of Evan.

"I really don't know how they got those injuries, Evan! It really has nothing to do with me! You have to believe me!"

Meanwhile, Evan narrowed his eyes slightly as he observed her from head to toe. "They didn't accuse you of anything, so why are you desperately trying to explain yourself?"

Susan froze.

Huh? But I heard Kyle telling Maya to blame it on me! They were going to frame me for it! What the hell is going on here?

She noticed Evan sizing her up and quickly explained, "I-I probably got the wrong idea or something! Their injuries look serious, and I'm really worried about them! You should have a look at them, Evan!"

"Daddy!"

"We're back, Daddy!"

"Daddy! Daddy!"

Susan was shocked when she turned around and saw all four of them running into the study.

"Maya, Nina, y-you look fine? Where were your wounds?"

They don't even have a scratch on them! How the hell is this possible? I remember seeing them covered in nasty-looking wounds when they left earlier!

Nina shot her a glance. "What wound? We're not injured!"

"Yeah! You probably dreamed about us getting injured or something. See, we're perfectly fine!" Juan continued.

A dream? That's impossible! I know what I saw! There's definitely something fishy going on, but I can't argue with them in front of Evan...

"You're right... I was probably seeing things... Anyway, I'm glad you're all alright! Why don't I make you kids something to eat? What would you like?" Susan asked with a smile.

"We wanna have Mommy's noodles!" Juan said.

He wanted Susan to leave as they had something to tell their daddy.

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"Sure, I'll go make you some right away!"



The moment Susan left, Juan closed the door immediately and turned towards Evan. "Mommy's wedding might have been canceled this time, but she said she's going to have another one! We won't be able to stop her then, so you have to do something about it, Daddy!"

Evan paused for a moment. "All right, Daddy knows what to do!"

Remembering what Nicole had said about him being cruel and heartless, Evan grabbed his phone and made a call.

"Find out what happened to Nicole while she was in prison. Let me know as soon as possible!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

Meanwhile, at Wicked Palace, Levant was thinking about the little stunt the kids pulled to stop their wedding.

This has got to be Evan's doing! He must've told them to do this! Damn you, Evan! Do you think this will stop me from marrying Nicole? Well, you're wrong! I always get what I want! And this time, I'll make sure that you're watching as I marry her!

With that in mind, he walked towards Nicole's room and discussed the next date for their wedding.

"Maybe we should have someone pick an auspicious date for us. Marriage is a huge thing, and I don't want to just settle for any random date," Nicole said after giving it some thought.

"Sure, I'll have someone look into it and let you know once it's decided."

Nicole nodded in response.

Levant looked around her room and asked, "Say, are you used to staying here yet? Do you wanna move to a different room?"

Nicole wasn't sure why he had suddenly suggested for her to change rooms, but she agreed to it so as to stop Evan from disturbing her.

"Sure, where should I move to?"

"The room next to mine!"

If I stay next to Levant's room, Evan might feel uncomfortable coming over. Nicole hesitated at first, but agreed to it anyway.

"Sure! I'll pack up my stuff and move over in a bit!"

Hearing that, Levant nodded in satisfaction. "Just have the maids do it for you!"

"Okay!" Nicole said with a smile.

She had moved over to her new room before nightfall. As she lay quietly in bed, she thought of her kids all of a sudden.

"I've raised those kids, so why wouldn't they move in here with me? Why would they rather stay with that b\*stard Evan?"

She had expected Maya and Nina to stay with her, at the very least, if not all four of them.

“I’ve got to figure out a way to make them come with me willingly!” Nicole told herself and began brainstorming for a solution.

After dinner, Evan came over to Wicked Palace with John once again.

However, the room that Nicole used to stay in was now empty, much to their surprise.

“Mr. Seet, do you think something has happened to Mrs. Seet?” John asked.

Evan frowned. I know Levant really likes Nicole, so he probably won’t hurt her or force her into doing anything... That means Nicole has probably moved out of this room willingly. I bet she’s trying to avoid me!

“Mr. Seet, this place is like a maze. It will be incredibly hard to find Mrs. Seet, so why don’t we leave for now?”

John prioritized Evan’s safety as there was still a ton of work waiting for him back at Seet Group. On top of that, Evan’s parents were also waiting for him to return.

“You’re right.”

With that, the two left Wicked Palace and returned to Darkmoon Manor.

Kyle and Juan were still awake at the time and got curious when they saw their daddy coming home so soon.

“Did Mommy chase you out again, Daddy? Why are you back so early?”

No, kids. Your daddy couldn’t have been chased out as he didn’t even get a chance to see your mommy. I can’t believe Mrs. Seet wouldn’t let him see her at all!

Of course, John didn’t dare answer that question and simply kept those thoughts to himself. He looked at Evan and saw him staring at the kids as he thought of an answer.

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“What’s wrong, Daddy? Why are you staring at us this way?” Juan asked.

“Daddy thinks you two should do a little something.”

The kids were surprised by what Evan said.

“What do you want us to do, Daddy?” Kyle asked straightforwardly.

Juan shrugged his shoulders and asked, “Are we not doing enough for you, Daddy?”

Evan took a moment to think about it before replying, “You’re both very helpful to me, but I think your Mommy might be missing you guys dearly. Why don’t you go stay with her and tell me what she needs so I can try my best to satisfy her? That way, you’ll also be able to repay her for raising you.”

The two boys exchanged glances. Juan was happy to hear that his Daddy was looking out for his mommy, but Kyle knew what Evan’s true intentions were.

“Daddy, you want us to stay by Mommy’s side so we can spy on her for you, right?” He asked.

Juan’s eyes went wide as he realized their Daddy’s true intentions.

“You’re afraid that Mr. Levant would win Mommy’s heart over, right?”

John looked at Evan after hearing Juan’s question. If Mr. Seet doesn’t send these kids over, there’s no way he’d be able to find Mrs. Seet in Wicked Palace! It’d be an impossible game of hide-and-seek in that maze-like building!

But Evan avoided their questions and said, “I want you two to come up with a suitable excuse and get there as soon as possible.”

“Do we get anything out of helping you with this, Daddy?”

Evan glared at him. “What do you want?”

Juan’s eyes darted around nervously. “Um... I-I haven’t thought of it yet! I’ll tell you when I have!”

At that moment, Maya came downstairs and asked, “Where are you sending Juan and Kyle, Daddy?”

Juan was quick to respond. “We’re going to stay with Mommy. You coming along?”

Maya froze. Daddy is busy with work during the day. If Juan and Kyle move out, Susan would definitely abuse me at home!

“Yes, I’ll go with you!” Maya replied without any hesitation. Wait... If we go, Nina would be all alone with Susan!

“I’ll go ask Nina if she wants to join us!” Maya said as she ran up the stairs.

After listening to Maya’s story, Nina took a moment to ponder about it before agreeing to go with them. “There’s no point in me staying here if you’re all gone! Besides, we’re siblings, so we have to be united in our actions!”

“Awesome! We’ll all go together, then!”

The next morning, the kids gave Nicole a call. It was a new number that she had told them about when they last saw her.

Nicole answered the call the moment she saw that it was Juan.

“Hi, Juan! Do you miss Mommy?”

“Yeah, we all do! We dreamt of you last night, Mommy! Do you miss us too?”

Nicole was touched when she heard that. The kids must’ve been thinking about me a lot if they’re dreaming of me! They must really miss me!

“Mommy misses you guys too, Juan. Why don’t you all come to stay with me?”

“Sure thing, Mommy! We’ll come over today!”

Nicole was both happy and excited. “Okay! I can’t wait to see you guys!”

Juan let out a sigh after hanging up. I wonder how Mommy would feel if she knew we were there to spy on her...

It was almost noon when the four of them arrived at Wicked Palace.

Levant had prepared a lot of toys for them as he wanted them to stay there permanently. That way, Nicole would be able to cut all ties with Evan and commit to him fully.

In order to achieve that, he was willing to treat the kids as his own and shower them with his love.

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“Do you like these toys? If not, I can have someone get you something else! Oh, what would you like for lunch? You can write down your preferences, so the chef can make whatever you like!”

Kyle kept quiet as he eyed Levant from head to toe with a cold look on his face.

On the other hand, Juan was surprised by his generosity. After giving it some thought, he asked, “Mr. Levant, could you give us a huge room? We wanna stay with Mommy!”

Just as I had finally convinced Nicole to stay next to my room, these kids show up today and ruin everything!

However, in order to win Nicole and the kids over, Levant had no choice but to agree.

“Of course! My room is big and well-furnished, so how would you lot like to move in there with your mommy?”

“Sure!” Juan nodded. He didn’t really care about the room’s condition as long as he got to stay with his mommy.

Nicole, on the other hand, felt a little uncomfortable doing so. “Are you sure about that?”

“Absolutely, Nicole! They may not be my kids, but for you, I’m willing to treat them as my own! I hope for all of you to have a great time staying here at Wicked Palace!”

At one side, Nina was glaring at Levant silently. I knew he wouldn’t be so nice to us for no reason! He’s just doing it to please Mommy! Sigh... Daddy has got himself a rival here...

Back at Darkmoon Manor, Evan had an ice-cold expression on his face as he hung up the phone.

He had just been informed of the suffering Nicole went through in prison, how she was beaten, bullied, and nearly lost her life.

Now I see why she hates me that much, and why she said that I was cruel and heartless... I was the one who put her in prison, so it makes perfect sense that she’d think it was all my doing. Nicole, do you really think I’d do this to you?

Evan stood by his window and went into deep thought as he gazed into the darkness of the night.

The person who murdered Grandpa and framed Nicole must be connected to the one who hurt her in prison. The killer must’ve worn some special gloves when he put Grandpa’s walking stick in her hands.

Who in the world would be so smart and cautious? I've had people investigate Levant, but we couldn't find anything at all. Was I really wrong about him?

Just then, a sudden knock on the door snapped him out of his train of thought.

"Come in!"

Susan opened the door and stood in front of him. "I made you some of your favorite dishes, Evan. Come on downstairs!"

"I'm not hungry at the moment. You may leave now."

"Evan, it's important to take care of your health! You shouldn't starve yourself like this! I made it all by myself, and I even got a little blister from it. Would you please eat a little?"

Evan turned around and saw a blister on the back of her hand.

"Susan, let the chef handle the cooking from now on."

"Well... I was worried you weren't used to the chef's cooking, so I thought I'd make you something myself instead."

Evan stared at her coldly. He had made it very clear to her that he loved Nicole and told her not to waste any more of her time on him.

"Susan, it was a real shame you had to give up on your role as a lead actress to take care of the kids. However, they've gone to stay with Nicole now, so you can head back home. Don't worry. I'll invest in a new show and have you as the lead role. You should head back and get prepared."

Here Susan was, thinking that she could use the injury on the back of her hand to gain Evan's sympathy, but alas, he told her to leave instead.

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She looked at him in surprise. "Evan, did I do something wrong? Why are you asking me to leave? I don't want to go!" Susan began tearing up as she spoke.

"You should return home and carry on with your life, Susan."

Susan fell silent. Is Evan using this as an excuse to reject me?

She looked at him with a pitiful expression. "Evan, I..."

"Don't make me repeat myself, Susan. Get out. I'll have Darius send you to the airport tomorrow."

Seeing that Evan had made up his mind, Susan kept quiet and left the room with tears streaming down her face.

John and the others were shocked when they saw her come out looking like that.

"Do you think Mr. Seet bullied Susan? That's not a very gentlemanly thing to do..." Jeremy sighed.

"Mr. Seet must be in a really bad mood if he's so harsh on Ms. Susan. We'd better be extra careful." Jensen shuddered.

“Sigh... Darkmoon Manor sure is quiet without those kids around... What do you think they’re doing right now?” Darius asked.

“They’re obviously spying on Mrs. Seet and keeping Levant away from her, duh!” Damien replied.

“Do you think they’d actually be able to, though?” Jeremy asked.

“I think they can. Those kids are freaking geniuses, after all!” Jensen said.

“They may be geniuses, but Levant is no fool either! I bet they’ll soon realize they’re in for a tough fight!” John sighed.

“What if Levant deems them a threat? Do you think they’d be in danger, then?” Damien asked.

“They’ve only just gotten there today, so I doubt they’d be in any danger just yet. Some conflicts are bound to arise, though.” John replied.

Meanwhile, at the Wicked Palace, Kyle and Juan were standing guard outside the door of the living room.

They heard Levant was coming over to see their Mommy that night, and Evan had specifically instructed them to keep him away from her. As such, they had been standing guard like this after dinner.

Sure enough, they saw Levant coming towards the living room half an hour later.

The two exchanged glances and quickly stepped in front of the door, blocking his path.

Levant looked at them curiously and asked, “What are you two doing standing here like this? Are you being punished for something you did?”

We’re not being punished! We’re protecting Mommy from perverts like you!

Juan answered honestly, “No, we’re guarding the door!”

“Huh? Why would you do that?” Levant asked.

“Because Mommy is taking a shower with Maya and Nina right now, so we’re guarding the door to keep perverts out!”

Perverts? Why would there be perverts in Wicked Palace? These two sure are something...

He looked at the box in his hands and said, “In that case, could you hand this box over to your Mommy for me? I’ll come back later.”

Kyle took the box over and said coldly, “We’ll hand it over to Mommy, so you don’t have to come over later.”

“That’s right! Mommy’s gonna be busy tucking Maya and Nina in after they’re done showering, so they’d be asleep by the time you come back anyway!”

Levant eyed the two of them. Oh? So they’re trying to keep me away from Nicole, eh? Interesting...

“Okay then, tell your mommy I’ll come by tomorrow.”

Juan nodded his head profusely.

Kyle, however, was curious as to the contents of the box in his hands and gave it a little shake, but he couldn't hear anything inside.

"What do you think is inside?" He asked Juan.

Juan tried taking a closer look at the box, but there were just too many possibilities for him to even make a rough guess.

"How about we open it and take a look?" He suggested.

Kyle nodded. The two then hid in a corner and opened the box.

"Whoa, it's a necklace! This shiny thing... It's a diamond, right? I bet Mommy would look pretty wearing such a huge diamond on her neck!" Juan's eyes sparkled at the sight of the diamond necklace.

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Kyle looked at him and asked, "Are we really gonna hand this to Mommy? I heard women love jewelry. What if Mommy likes Levant even more after receiving this?"

Juan thought about what Kyle said and agreed with it.

He's right. If Mommy likes Levant more and more, Daddy wouldn't stand a chance! We need to get both of them back together and live happily as a family! Still... This is a really beautiful necklace, and it'd be a shame if Mommy couldn't wear it...

Juan suddenly had an idea. "I have a plan. Why don't we..." He then turned towards Kyle and whispered in his ear.

"Are you sure? I don't think that's such a good idea..." Kyle asked.

"Why not? If he can resort to underhanded means to steal Mommy over from Daddy, a necklace is a small price to pay!"

Kyle took a moment to ponder what he had just said. "You're right. We'll go with your plan."

With that, the two hid the box in their bedroom and brought the necklace over to Nicole's room.

"Yes? What is it, boys?" Nicole looked at them curiously.

Juan handed the necklace over to her and said, "Here you go, Mommy! It's a gift from Daddy! He asked us to give it to you!"

Nicole was surprised.

A gift from Evan? Why would he give me a necklace? Is he trying to win me back by "bribing" me? Hmph! I'm not some gold-digger whose heart can be bought over with some fancy jewelry! In fact, I've never planned on getting back together ever since I've decided to cut ties with him!

"I don't want it, so give it back to him."

Huh? But this necklace is so pretty! I can't believe Mommy doesn't want it!

“Do you not like it, Mommy?”

“No, and don’t ever give me any of his gifts again, okay?”

Oh... Mommy didn’t like it because we said it was from Daddy... What do we do now?

“It’s late. Hurry up and get some sleep, you two.”

The two sighed as they left Nicole’s room.

“What do we do with this necklace now? Do we return it to Levant?” Juan asked.

Kyle nodded. “We’ll return it tomorrow and tell him Mommy didn’t like it.”

“All right.”

The next day, Kyle and Juan were walking around the corridor looking for Levant.

Levant saw them as he came over to wake Nicole up for breakfast. “What are you two doing here?”

Juan held the box up to his face. “Mommy said she didn’t like it and told us to give it back to you.”

Levant froze.

Nicole was just talking about this jewelry designer the other day, saying how her designs had “soul” in them. I spent a huge amount of money on this necklace, and now she doesn’t like it?

“Mommy also asks that you don’t give her any more gifts!”

That surprised Levant even more.

He observed them carefully and could tell that something wasn’t quite right from the look in their eyes.

Did Nicole really say that, or are these kids just lying to me?

With a stoic look on his face, Levant took the box over and said, “All right, I’ll take it back if your mommy doesn’t like it.”

Then, with a dazzling smile, he began walking towards Nicole’s room.

The two frowned as they watched him disappear around the corner.

“Is he going to see Mommy?”

“Didn’t he say he was gonna take it back? Why is he bringing it to Mommy now?”

“Do you think he lied about that?”

As if they had realized something, the two ran after Levant, only to see him handing the box over to Nicole.

“This is a necklace designed by that jewelry designer you liked. It is inspired by the concept of eternal love. Do you like it?”