

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 899

“I have nothing to do with you anymore, and the same goes for my Dad. There’s no need for you to take such a big risk for someone that shouldn’t matter to you.”

“He’s my father-in-law and the grandfather of my children, so why shouldn’t he matter to me?”

There was no way to know what kind of expression Nicole had on her face in the pitch-black room, but hearing Evan’s words, she hesitated for a second.

If it weren’t for Russell’s death, the imprisonment, and all the upsetting events, Nicole would have been moved by Evan’s words.

“I’m marrying Levant the day after tomorrow, so how is my Dad your father-in-law? He doesn’t need you to rescue him because Levant will let him go soon. You came here for nothing.”

As soon as she was done speaking, Nicole could hear footsteps approaching her. In the next moment, she was embraced by a pair of strong arms.

“What are you doing?” Nicole started struggling.

“I won’t let you marry Levant!”

“Who are you to decide who I marry? What makes you think you have a say in my marriage!”

Evan decided that actions speak louder than words, so he forced a kiss on Nicole.

“Mhm!”

The sudden kiss robbed Nicole of all her air, and she struggled to breathe.

At that moment, scenes of heartbreaks flashed before her eyes, and Nicole was reminded of what a cold-hearted b\*stard the man was. What would be left of my dignity if I let him do this to me!

Nicole tried her best to resist Evan. In response, the man held her even tighter.

You think I’ll let you have your way just because you’re holding me tighter? Well, you asked for it!

Nicole then gave the man a low blow and pushed him away while he was distracted by pain.

“You... You...”

I did not expect her to hit me between the legs. That was ruthless!

“Try that again and I’ll cut off your family jewels!” warned Nicole as she panted.

“Aren’t you afraid of being a widow in the future?” asked Evan after gritting his teeth in pain.

“I’m not the one you’re marrying, so why would I be widowed?” sneered Nicole.

Such cruel words!

After the stunt Nicole pulled, Evan dared not make another move on her.

“If you insist on losing your life here, be my guest then and stay as long you want, but it still won’t change my mind.”

Nicole then turned and left the room.

When she reached the courtyard, she suddenly heard Avril saying to Stephen, “Think about it. You’ll be getting your revenge if we elope together.”

Stephen looked grim as Avril continued, “You’ve been imprisoned by my Dad for months, so you must hate him, right? If you take his daughter away, he’ll surely choke on his rage. It’s a great way to get your revenge, don’t you think so?”

Nicole was stunned and she wondered if her ears were deceiving her. Someone actually wants to elope with my Dad? And at his age no less. I can’t believe he’s that lucky.

“Nonsense! I have a wife and a daughter, why would I elope with you?”

“Please, just consider it. Age-gap relationships are popular now, so why don’t we just give it a try? We could always come back here if it doesn’t work out,” begged Avril in a gentle voice.

After giving the woman a solemn look, Stephen simply turned and walked away.

“Dad.”

When he ran into Nicole, Stephen wondered if his daughter had heard what Avril said just then, but he would rather not talk about it.

“You should go back now, Nicole. Be careful.”

He then turned back to Avril. “Can you get Evan out of the Wicked Palace?”

“Only if you promise to take me with you,” answered Avril after some thought.

Stephen froze while Nicole glanced at Avril and wondered if the woman was really in love with her father. Could it be that she has an ulterior motive?

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“You don’t have to get him out. Let him stay here.”

Stunned by Nicole’s words, Avril could only watch as the woman started to walk away.

Snapping out of her daze a moment later, Avril chased after Nicole. “He’s the father of your children. Don’t you care what happens to your man?”

“He’s not my man. I’m getting married to Levant soon.”

“That’s not right. You have to listen to me... Slow down, please! We’ll get spotted!” mumbled Avril behind Nicole.

“What’s up with you and my Dad?” asked Nicole after glancing at the woman, who then smiled shyly.

“It’s a long story.”

“Then give me the short version. Are you really in love with my Dad? If so, what made you fall in love with him?”

“I’ve been looking for a man like him since I was thirteen,” answered Avril abashedly.

That’s quite mature of her to think about marriage at such a young age.

“You don’t believe me?”

“I don’t,” replied Nicole as she shook her head.

“Well, it doesn’t matter if you don’t. That’s my residence just up ahead. Do you need me to send you home?”

“No,” responded Nicole before going her separate way.

When Juan and Kyle heard movements, they knew that their mother had come home. They quickly ran out of their bedroom.

“Mommy, did you see Daddy and Grandpa?” asked Juan.

Nicole nodded in response. “Yes, I did.”

“Are they having a tough time? How do we save them?”

“Grandpa will be able to go back to the estate after two days.”

“What about Daddy?”

“He’ll be fine. You guys can hardly keep your eyes open, so why don’t you go to sleep now.”

After being assured that their father was fine, the two boys returned to their bedroom with peace of mind.

Tossing and turning, Nicole had trouble sleeping again as she wondered if Evan was willingly staying in the Wicked Palace. Could there be another reason why he’s here? The president of the Seet Group is definitely no sitting duck. There’s no way he would willingly stay behind bars with Dad.

Before she could figure out his motive, however, Nicole unintentionally fell asleep.

The next day, Stephen glanced at the bright sun before reminding, “If you don’t do something to stop the wedding, Nicole will get married to Levant by tomorrow.”

“I’m not going to do anything. Instead, I’ll go with the flow,” responded Evan as he narrowed his eyes.

Stephen was surprised to hear that. “Go with the flow? You want to see Nicole marry Levant?”

“What do you think?”

“Have you come up with a plan, Evan?”

Stephen looked at Evan in puzzlement when he noticed how his son-in-law seemed to be unbelievably calm and not worried at all about losing the love of his life. What is he thinking?

“I did. It’s risky, but I think it’ll work.”

“What is it?”

After Evan’s explanation, Stephen’s eyes widened. “You’re going to do a swap?”

“That’s right. Tomorrow’s going to be one hell of a show! You’ll see.”

Brilliant! And here I thought Evan was worried about getting out. Who knew he already had a plan!

“What if something happens?”

“Don’t worry. I have an escape plan.”

Stephen nodded slightly. Let’s hope that everything goes as planned tomorrow.

Meanwhile, after shutting the bedroom door, the quadruplets started their emergency meeting.

Juan analyzed their situation and determined that they either had to save their father or stop their mother from marrying Levant. Otherwise, their family would not be able to live happily together. Daddy and Mommy would be separated forever!

Nina sighed, “It’s going to be hard to save Daddy or stop Mommy. We’ve already tried pretending to be hurt, so that’s not going to work this time. Not to mention that bad man, Levant, intentionally got us a doctor to prevent us from pulling that move again.”

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“What do we do?” asked Maya, as her big, round eyes shone with innocence.

The quadruplets had never been that stumped before, and tiny frowns donned their cute faces.

To make matters worse, they couldn’t even get in touch with John.

That made it difficult for them to recruit any help.

Juan thought about it and suggested, “Let’s talk to Mommy again and try to convince her to change her mind.”

Nina sighed and asked, “What if we can’t convince Mommy and she still insists on marrying Mr. Levant?”

Kyle replied calmly, “Then we can only go with the flow because that means her destiny is set in stone.”

“But I don’t want Mommy to marry Mr. Levant. If she gets married tomorrow, I will cry and throw a tantrum!” Maya grumbled.

After hearing that, Nina asked, “See that?”

“See what?” asked Juan curiously.

Nina replied, “That Daddy loves Maya the most. That’s why she’s so hell-bent on keeping Mommy and Daddy together!”

“Oh c’mon, Nina. Is this really the time to complain about Daddy playing favorites?”

“I’m simply telling the truth! Why can’t I say it out loud when Daddy’s the one at fault?”

A familiar and deep voice rang from behind Nina as soon as she was done speaking.

“Nina!”

Nina stiffened. She turned around and was flabbergasted when she saw Evan there.

Juan, Kyle, and Maya were shocked as well.

“Daddy!”

“Daddy, why are you here suddenly?”

“Daddy, are you alright?”

The three kids were surprised, but they were still smart enough to keep their voices down.

Kyle even went all the way over to close the door quietly, and for good measure, he locked it.

“I’m fine. I’m here to look for Nina and ask for her help. Nina, will you help me?”

Nina was taken aback. She asked, “What do you want me to do?”

“Will you put some make-up on me?”

Nina cocked her head and stared at her father in confusion.

She didn’t understand what Evan was asking for until he shared his plans with her. The revelation hit her after that.

“Just leave it to me. I guarantee that no one will figure out who you are once I’m done!”

“And I believe that wholeheartedly. Nina, what do I have to do to show you that I love you just as much?”

They were all Evan’s children, and while Evan was certain that he didn’t love anyone less or treat anyone better, he didn’t want Nina to think that she was loved less.

“Just treat me better in the future, Daddy. I’ll believe you then.”

Evan remained quiet for a moment before promising, “Daddy will get you a present once we get home.”

Nina thought about it before she nodded happily.

Maya was going to ask if she would get a present too, but Juan gave his sister a little nudge. Maya understood immediately and zipped her tiny lips.

When the night fell, Evan checked the face reflected on the mirror and was satisfied with the result.

“You know what to do tomorrow, right?”

“We do. We won’t mess anything up this time.”

“That’s right, Daddy. We will assist you from the side.”

“Good.”

Evan was happy with his mischievous kid's attitude toward the matter.

Late at night, Evan went to the cell that held John, Damien, and Jensen. He learned about where they were being imprisoned before he even set foot in the place. He needed help at that moment, and the three captives, who were already within the Wicked Palace, were the best candidates for the job.

When the guards saw the face that was virtually identical to Levant's, they bowed and greeted politely. One of them asked, "It's late, Mr. Levant. Why aren't you asleep yet?"

"Are the men still locked in there?"

"Yes, they're all there."

"Open the door."

"Understood."

John was surprised when he saw "Levant" showing up at that hour.

He's marrying Nicole tomorrow. I reckon the only reason why he's here this late at night is that he wants to interrogate us about Mr. Seet's whereabouts again.

Before "Levant" could even speak, John protested, "I've said it a million times. We honestly have no idea where Mr. Seet is. Back then, we even thought he got lost, but it turned out he's just a coward who abandoned us and fled on his own. We're furious too, but there's nothing we can do about it. We don't know where he went! Also, you can forget about setting a trap for when he comes to rescue us. He only cares about himself and can't care less if we die. There's no point in threatening him with our lives because he just doesn't care!"

Evan, in his Levant disguise, stared at John and asked, "If he's that despicable, how about you abandon him and come work for me instead?"

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John paused for a moment. He later agreed with a bright smile and exclaimed, "Sure. Let me go then, and I will work for you and follow you everywhere. "

"Are you really thinking about working for me? Or do you just want to get close enough to me so that you could stab me in my back?"

So, he suspects that I have an ulterior motive?

John scoffed. I knew Levant is too smart to do something so stupid. I am Evan's right-hand man, it's only natural that Levant won't trust nor hire me.

"You're pretty smart. I don't actually plan on doing much though. I just plan to show Mrs. Seet your true colors, and then I'll find an opportunity to crush you so that I can avenge Mr. Seet and Seet Group. That's all I'm going to do. Are you satisfied with my honest answer?"

"Yes, and you may do just that."

John was stupefied and speechless. This voice... Why does it sound so familiar? It sounds like... Mr. Seet?

Jensen and Damien started examining “Levant” as well. When they saw that he was wearing Evan’s watch and ring and was posing the way Evan used to stand, their eyes instantly bulged.

Could it be the “Levant” that’s before us is...

Holy moly! Dang, Mr. Seet, you are too cool!

Evan successfully got all three men out of there. Before he left, he instructed the guards, “Keep this place under constant surveillance. No one is to go in or out!”

“Understood, Mr. Levant.”

“Mr. Seet, your disguise is perfect. We were standing right in front of you, but none of us could see through that disguise.”

Upon hearing that, Evan turned to Jensen and bragged, “My daughter did it for me.”

Damien gasped in astonishment. “I’ve heard rumors of Ms. Nina’s incredible skills as a make-up artist, but to see it with my own eyes truly knocked me off my feet. Her skills are magnificent!”

Jensen agreed, “I know, right? She turned Mr. Seet into Levant! Ms. Nina’s talent is astounding, you have got to nurture that talent.”

John glared at the other two and dissed, “Mr. Seet is way ahead of you two. He has already hired an internationally renowned expert to give Nina pointers. He’s done everything before you even thought about it.”

“You are so smart, Mr. Seet.”

“Each and every one of the quadruplets is blessed with talents, coupled that with how wise Mr. Seet is. I’m sure Seet Group will only grow to be bigger and better.”

John shot a look over at the two other men and mumbled, “Bootlickers.”

Jensen heard him mumbling and glared at the man before saying, “John here had been bad-mouthing you in the past few days when we were imprisoned, Mr. Seet. Would you like to hear them?”

Damien chimed in, “It’s true, Mr. Seet. We memorized everything. If you’d like to hear it, we can repeat everything to you.”

John’s expression took a sharp turn. He quickly denied, “D-don’t listen to their nonsense, Mr. Seet. I’ve never badmouthed you.”

“He did.”

“That’s right. We heard it loud and clear.”

Evan shifted his gaze and stared meaningfully at John. The former then said, “We’ll put this aside for now but we will talk about it when we get back.”

John was rendered speechless instantly.

Anxiety struck his heart as he wondered what Evan would do once everyone was safe and at home.

Damn you, Damien and Jensen... How dare you two betray me. Just you guys wait. I'll get even with you in due time!

"Where do we go now, Mr. Seet?"

"To Levant's place."

John suddenly recalled and asked, "Mr. Seet, seeing that you've disguised yourself as Levant before coming over. Where is the real Levant is right now?"

"He's in his room."

All three subordinates looked at Evan at the same time. They thought that Evan had already dealt with Levant. They did not expect that the real Levant was actually still in the Wicked Palace.

The three of them were curious to see how the real Levant would react once he saw Evan.

He would be so shocked and might even think that he's looking at a mirror.

"Keep your eyes open and look for an opening later. Before we head in, go change your clothes first."

"Understood. We'll do that right away."

The three men changed into the uniform that the Wicked Palace's guards wore, then strode proudly behind Evan. They walked right into Levant's residence.

The guards by the entrance were surprised to see "Levant" standing before them.

In their memory, Levant had already gone to bed. How is he standing right here and returning once more?

They were curious, but the man standing in front of them was undeniably Levant. Not to mention the guy even had three guards following closely behind. No one dared to bar their paths, so "Levant" and the others walked in with their heads held high.

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Levant was dreaming at that moment. He dreamed about how he held Nicole's hand and walked into the hall where their wedding reception was held.

Levant later heard footsteps approaching, and being the vigilant man that he was, he woke up despite dreaming just a second ago.

He cocked his head and listened carefully. He was certain that someone was approaching him, so he sprang up. That was when Levant saw someone walking towards him.

Levant was shocked when he saw the man's face.

"Who are you?"

Evan didn't reply.

A cruel grin crept onto Evan's face as he glared intently at Levant without saying a word.



Stupefied and had no idea what was going on, Levant roared, "Somebody, get in here!"

The security guards barged into the room as soon as they heard that.

When they rushed in, they saw an unconscious man lying on the floor. They later heard "Levant" ordering, "That assassin tried to kill me. Take him away."

"Understood, Mr. Levant," replied Damien and the others immediately.

After that, the three of them dragged the unconscious man away. The security guards that rushed in assumed that the situation had been dealt with, so they followed the three men and left.

"Rest well, Mr. Levant."

The door to the room was closed, and silence fell once more.

Evan turned and saw the ironed and tailor-made tuxedo hanging at the side. A glint flashed across his eyes.

The make-up artist rushed into Nicole's room at dawn. Nicole had the artist help do her hair but let Nina take over the make-up.

At first, Nicole thought that her kids would think of some pranks again to stop her from marrying Levant.

But to her surprise, the reality was the complete opposite.

The four kids congratulated her on her happy marriage as soon as they woke up. The girls even asked to be the flower girls, and their attitude was different.

Nicole assumed that the kids had finally let go of the past and fell in love with Wicked Palace. She also thought that they had accepted Levant, and that was why they no longer protested the wedding.

Regardless of the reason, Nicole was happy to have received her children's blessing.

Nina gave her mother a sophisticated look to go with the wedding gown. After that, Nina asked, "Mommy, do you like it? If there's anything you'd like to change, I can redo it for you."

Nicole checked the mirror and grinned. She was proud of Nina's incredible make-up skills.

"You did wonderfully, Nina. Mommy loves it very much. Thank you."

"You're welcome, Mommy. I wish you and Daddy a happy wedding day."

Nicole was taken aback.

Daddy?

Nicole was stupefied by the fact that Nina referred to Levant as Daddy.

Does that mean that Nina is happy about staying here with us? It's great news if that is the case.

"Thank you, Nina."

"Mommy, we'll be heading to the wedding reception soon. We'll follow you closely."

Nicole held Nina's tiny hand and nodded appreciatively.

Just as they arrived at the wedding site, however, an unexpected emergency disrupted them.

For some unknown reason, Murphy passed out on the way over to the wedding site. The situation was so dire that he had to be rushed to the hospital.

Murphy's men went over to inform "Levant" about the situation and asked for the wedding to be postponed. They then asked "Levant" to go to the hospital right away.

"Nicole, looks like our wedding will have to be postponed once more."

Nicole wasn't unhappy about postponing the wedding yet again. In fact, she felt relieved.

Nicole grinned and replied, "Your dad's health is more important. Hurry over to the hospital."

"Okay."

"Levant" instructed some men to take Nicole back to the Wicked Palace, then rushed over to the hospital with John.

On their way over, John secretly asked Evan if he was responsible for Murphy's illness.

Evan denied. "It's virtually impossible to get close to Murphy. Poisoning him is even less possible."

"So does that mean that Murphy really has fallen ill? Mr. Seet, this might be heaven's way of dealing with things. I guess even the deities don't want you to marry Mrs. Seet while assuming Levant's identity."

Evan glanced at him and asked, "You thought I'd marry her while assuming his identity?"

John didn't reply because he was stunned. Is Mr. Seet saying that he was planning on revealing his true identity during the wedding ceremony?

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Mr. Seet, aren't you worried about your wife getting angry after learning that you'd put on a disguise and lied to her? She'd be even more upset and is less likely to forgive you then. Besides, Murphy would also be furious if he finds out that you're a fake. He'd have all our heads for it. After all, we're in K Nation, and this is their territory.

John suddenly thought that Murphy's sudden illness happened at the perfect time.

By the time they reached the hospital, Murphy was already in the operating theatre. It was a sudden cerebral hemorrhage, and the situation was dire.

The surgery went on for two hours before Murphy was stabilized, but even then, he was unconscious and needed to be hospitalized. Not to mention he also had to be monitored constantly.

Evan stayed in the hospital for three whole hours before he left in the afternoon.

John thought that Evan would take that opportunity to get rid of Murphy once and for all, but the latter didn't. Instead, Evan asked the nurse and the doctor to take good care of Murphy.

When they were alone, John asked, "Mr. Seet, why didn't you kill Murphy and end everything then and there? After all, he is the reason our business in K Nation failed."

Evan replied, "It's true that he is a vile man, but he is also sick. I will never go after a dying man."

John was speechless, but a smile soon crept upon his face. Looks like Mr. Seet, who was known for being merciless, still has his own principles.

I guess our current situation is pretty good, considering everything. We've captured Levant and Murphy is hospitalized. Mr. Seet will be able to reconnect peacefully with his wife while assuming Levant's identity.

Except... Will Mrs. Seet figure everything out? And what will she do once she discovered the truth?

Evan went to visit Nicole as soon as they reached the Wicked Palace. The latter asked about Murphy's health.

When she learned that Murphy was stabilized, she asked, "Levant, since the wedding is postponed again, will you allow me to visit my Dad in the meantime?"

"Your Dad has already gone back to the estate safely. Just say the word when you feel like heading over, and I'll take you."

Nicole was at a loss for words.

Why would Levant let my Dad return to the estate?

Surprised, she turned to him and felt like there was something different in Levant's gaze. Regardless, it's good to know that my Dad has returned to the estate and is no longer imprisoned.

She felt as if a weight had been lifted off her chest.

"Thank you."

Noticing how Nicole's eyes were watery and how she was on the verge of crying, Evan reached out and was about to wipe her tears away for her, but Nicole subconsciously backed away.

Evan was slightly surprised. He then realized that, as far as Nicole was concerned, the man standing in front of her was Levant. Nicole backing away from me meant that she is distancing herself from Levant!

Although his hand was still hanging awkwardly in the air, his heart was brimming with glee.

"Nicole, do you hate me?" asked "Levant" before he deliberately reached over once more to caress her beautiful face.

Nicole backed away again. Irritation bubbled up to her stunning face as she complained, "Stop it, Levant!"

Evan was even more delighted to see her reaction. A smile crept onto his face.

Nicole glared at the man discreetly. She couldn't make heads or tails of what that smile was about.

Is Levant deliberately messing with me? I thought that only assh\*les like Evan will act that shamelessly. It never occurred to me that Levant behaves this way too.

Thinking about Evan made her temper sparked. In her frustration, she chased Levant away by saying, "I'm a little tired and I'm going to rest now. Why don't you go ahead and get busy with your work?"

"Okay, rest well then. I'll drop by to visit you later."

In response, Nicole simply nodded, and Evan turned around to leave.

John, Damien, and Jensen were eavesdropping from behind the windows the entire time. They started gossiping about how Evan was rejected as Levant.

Confused, Jensen asked, "Mrs. Seet is so repulsed by Levant that she won't even let him touch her face. Why is she still marrying the guy?"

"I have no idea. Why don't you go and ask her?"

"Pfft! No way. Mr. Seet will skin me alive if I expose his identity to her."

Just then, Evan walked out of the room and caught the three men gossiping. He frowned.

"What are you guys talking about?"

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"N-nothing," replied John.

"Tell me," ordered Evan sternly as he glared at them.

Racking his brain for an excuse, John then suggested, "Mr. Seet, we were talking about how you can infuriate Mrs. Seet while assuming Levant's identity. When she can't handle it anymore and is on the verge of kicking your butt, we will get the real Levant over for her to abuse physically. We can even jump in and help her with it! How amazing would that be? Levant can be your fall guy."

Evan fell silent for a moment.

His eagle-eyes narrowed at John. John has so many cruel ideas lately. I should assign more tasks to him so that he can fully utilize that brain of his.

"John, I received news about how the Wicked Palace has a treasure hidden within its walls. Sneak Jeremy and Darius in, and discuss the matter together. If the treasure is found, everyone will get a raise and a promotion."

John's eyes lit up when he heard the word "treasure". He replied enthusiastically, "I'll do that immediately, Mr. Seet!"

"Great."

Evan's lips curved upward ever so slightly. Getting them occupied is way better than letting them spy and gossip about me courting my wife. Moreover, they'll definitely love the treasure hunt.

As Evan had predicted, the Hidden Masters and John started the treasure hunt immediately.

Jeremy asked, "Mr. Lindt, what do you think the treasure is?"

"Murphy's wealth is vast. I reckoned it's some sort of antique," replied John.

Damien disagreed. "I think the probability of that treasure being an antique is slim. Given Murphy's connection and power, it's more likely to be something unique."

Darius suddenly blurted, "Ooh, wait. I heard a rumor about how Levant gave Mrs. Seet a medicine to make her lose all her memories! Do you think the treasure's a book with instructions to make different medicines?"

The conversation went on.

The five men were uncharacteristically focused on their discussion and were all excited about the treasure hunt.

Meanwhile, somewhere within the Wicked Palace, four tiny figures could be seen talking about the wedding.

"It's too bad that Daddy didn't get to marry Mommy. The make-up that I put on mommy has gone to waste as well," sighed Nina.

Juan turned to Nina and refuted, "Nina, you can't think like that. If Daddy had gotten married to Mommy while assuming Levant's identity, everyone will think that the man Mommy married was Levant. They will gossip and talk nonsense when Mommy and Daddy get back together in the future."

"I agree. It's a good thing that the wedding is canceled," added Kyle.

Just as the three were absorbed in their discussion, Maya was standing at the side and looking at the mirror. She loved her get-up that day, and she liked the flower girl dress she had on.

Oh my gosh, this dress is so beautiful, and Nina's make-up makes me look so cute and innocent. I look as adorable as a sweet and soft cotton candy.

"Nina, will you be my make-up artist from now onward?"

"Sure, but I won't do it for free. You have to do something for me too."

"What's that?" asked Maya, as her round eyes shifted to look at Nina. The little girl looked sincere at that moment.

Nina thought about it, then answered, "Didn't you learned several dessert recipes from the chef earlier? I'll help you put on make-up every time you whip up a dessert for me. How's that?"

Maya turned to the mirror and checked herself out once more. It's worth working in the kitchen if I can look this beautiful every day.

"Okay, Nina. We have a deal."

From that day onward, Nina and Maya temporarily became a pair of loving sisters.

Nina would dress Maya up and help turn the latter into a beautiful princess, while Maya would whip desserts up and fill Nina's tummy with delicacies.

Juan and Kyle chatted from the side as the girls hung out together.

Juan asked, "If this goes on for the entire year, do you think Nina will turn as chubby as Maya while Maya will turn as pretty as Nina?"

Kyle turned to look at his sisters before replying, "I think Maya will get prettier, but Nina likely won't get chubby. Do you see how she only eats a small portion of the dessert every time? She doesn't just gobble everything up."

Juan sighed. "Things will be so great if they can be that nice to each other all the time."

Kyle nodded in agreement. "Yeah, everyone will be better off that way."

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"Maya had become timid after that incident. It's been a while since I last saw her using the Maya Punch."

"Give Maya some time. She will move on from all that and become the cheerful Maya we know again."

"Yeah, I believe in her, too. We have to keep them safe from now on and never let anyone bully our sisters again!"

Kyle simply nodded firmly in response.

It was noon and Evan was working on Seet Group's matter when his phone suddenly rang. He checked the screen and immediately picked it up when he realized that the call was from Davin.

"Where are you, Evan?"

"K Nation."

"I just got back to Seet Residence and learned about Grandpa's passing. I'm heartbroken about it. Did you go to K Nation to look for Nicole?"

"Nicole has nothing to do with Grandpa's death!"

"You don't have to explain anything to me, Evan. I believe that Nicole is innocent. When will you come back?"

"I don't know yet. Who won the bet? You or mom?"

"Mom won... But on the bright side, I got the love of my life out of it! At first, I thought that Sheila is just a spoilt princess who only knew how to enjoy her life. However, she stuck by my side these past few months and proved herself to me. It completely changed my opinion on her, and now I am more than willing to marry her."

"Congratulations."

"Evan, let's have our wedding ceremonies together after you bring Nicole back."

"Sure."

Davin hung up. Sitting at the side, Sheila heard about how Evan had no idea when he could take Nicole back, so she suggested, "Should we go look for them in K Nation? We can help your brother court his wife."

Davin thought about it and replied, "You know what, that actually sounds like a great idea. You are pretty close to Nicole too, so you can put in some good words on my brother's behalf."

Sheila pouted and said, "But honestly, I think your brother really crossed the line this time. He accused Nicole of murder and sent her to prison before investigating the matter or learning the truth. He should suffer and pay the price."

"Evan had been in K Nation for some time now, I think he already paid the price. We'll head over and see how things are before we decide what to do, okay?"

Sheila rested her chin on her hand and deliberated. In the end, she nodded in agreement. "Alright."

After Evan was done dealing with Seet Group's issue, he got up and instructed John to prepare some dishes that Nicole liked. Evan planned on having dinner with Nicole that night.

John nodded, but his face glowed with anxiety when he suddenly recalled something and he told Evan, "Mr. Seet, I think it's better if Jeremy and the rest of us don't show up in front of Mrs. Seet just yet. You're Levant now, so won't it be weird if we show up beside you? Mrs. Seet will definitely get suspicious!"

"You don't need to follow me around for the time being. Focus on investigating Russell's death and hunting the treasure."

"Understood."

Nicole called her children over when it was time for dinner. She couldn't help but frown when she saw that the table was filled with dishes she liked.

The chef had always prepared exquisite dishes, but those dishes didn't sit well with Nicole. As such, seeing the delicacies she liked being placed on the table truly surprised her.

Did Levant have his people look into my preferences and asked the chef to prepare everything for me?

Nicole suddenly felt like Levant had turned more attentive than he previously was.

"Mommy, these are all your favorite dishes. Try them out," said Juan.

Nicole nodded and tried some beef. It was delicious and well-prepared.

"It tastes great. You should eat up too."

The four children were eating away happily when "Levant" walked in.

Surprised to see the man, Nicole thought to herself, Levant hadn't eaten with me ever since the kids showed up. Why is he suddenly here?

She was also astonished by the fact that the children weren't upset with Levant being there. Maya was obviously a little excited. She knew that the man with Levant's face on was actually her Daddy.

Hence, Maya smiled at him and asked, "Won't you eat with us?"

"Levant" was more than happy to comply. "Sure," replied "Levant" before sitting down next to Nicole. He acted naturally as if he had done it a million times before. He picked up his utensils and started eating away.

The children weren't uncomfortable with him around. In fact, their tiny faces shone with delight.

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Nicole was flabbergasted by the peaceful and serene scene before her.

She thought that the kids would go against Levant for Evan's sake. But apparently, she was wrong. Did these four rascals forget all about their father? Well, maybe that's a good thing. They can live happily in the Wicked Palace with me if that's the case.

That being said, Nicole was also slightly heartbroken by it. If the kids can forget about their father that easily, then, will it come a day where they'll forget about me too?

What am I thinking! Of course not! The kids will never abandon me.

Nicole calmed herself down, then forcefully redirected her thoughts. She focused on the meal.

"Levant" got some beef stew for her without saying anything, then reverted his attention to his food once more.

Nicole was taken aback when she saw how naturally Levant had acted.

His actions reminded me of Evan when he gets me stew.

Nicole couldn't help recalling all the loving experiences she had with Evan.

Every scene, every smile...

"Why aren't you eating?"

The man sitting next to Nicole spoke up and dragged her back to reality.

Nicole smiled faintly before tilting her head down and continued eating. She reprimanded herself internally, Nicole Lane, how did one small detail get you thinking so much about Evan Seet? D\*mn it, you are such an idiot! Haven't you already decided that you will let him go and never get back together with him? Don't ever think of him again!

All in all, the family had a rather pleasant meal together.

Nicole thought that the kids didn't actually hate Levant that much and that there was a good chance that they could live together peacefully as a family.

After dinner, the quadruplets hurried back to their room so that their parents could have some time alone to talk about the good old times.

Before Juan left, he deliberately went to Evan and whispered encouragingly, "Good luck, Daddy."



Evan shifted his gaze to Nicole, who was sitting opposite him. He thought about their times in the Imperial Garden. Back then, Nicole was carefree with him and was her genuine self. However, she had her guard up at that moment. In fact, she was a little distant and polite. It was obvious that she had kept her real self away.

Is it because the person in front of her now is “Levant”?

Nicole felt a little uncomfortable under his gaze. His languid sitting posture and burning gaze got her feeling nervous. She couldn't help wondering what he was thinking.

The uncertainty in her heart grew as she stared at him. Nicole suddenly said, “It's late now. You should head back and rest.”

Evan was stunned. He did not expect Nicole to chase him away.

Even though Evan was wearing Levant's face and was okay with Nicole hating Levant, he still didn't want to annoy Nicole that much. After all, he had to keep assuming Levant's identity to interact with Nicole, and he would lose all hope of courting Nicole if she left “Levant” then and there. Hence, Evan stood up quietly and murmured a simple goodnight before leaving.

Nicole couldn't help but frown as she watched the man leave. Why does his figure look so familiar? It looks like...

Evan's name popped up in Nicole's mind, and that prompted her to slap herself hard across the face.

She gave herself a warning, Never think of him again. You're not allowed to even think about his name!

Thereafter, she turned around and returned to her room.

Unbeknownst to her, the kids were monitoring everything from a hidden corner. Seeing their Daddy leaving so soon got them thinking. It'll take Daddy and Mommy forever to get back together if this goes on. Should we give them a push?

With that question in mind, the kids close the door to their room and commenced their meeting.

Juan sighed and suggested, “I say we do what we did earlier. Create more opportunities for Daddy and Mommy to spend time together.”

Nina deliberated before pointing out, “But Mommy thinks she's dealing with Levant instead of Daddy. Won't Mommy find it weird if we try to bring them together?”

Juan replied, “She wants to marry Levant, right? Why will it be strange for us to match-make the two of them for her sake?”

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Nina sighed and replied, “Let's just hope that Mommy doesn't get suspicious or wonder why we're acting so differently.”

Maya gave it some thought and suggested, “What do you guys think about telling Mommy that the man standing in front of her isn't Levant but Daddy instead?”

Juan turned to Maya and replied firmly, "She will chase Daddy away immediately!"

Kyle agreed and instructed, "Don't let Mommy find out about this, Maya!"

Even though Nina never spoke, she was staring at Maya like the latter was a mystical creature with the strangest mind. In fact, Nina had already scanned Maya several times by the time Kyle finished speaking. It was as if Nina couldn't understand her sister's way of thinking at all.

Maya realized that her analysis was wrong when she saw how her siblings disagreed with her. She promised timidly, "Don't worry, I won't tell Mommy. I'll keep the secret."

"Daddy loves you so much, Maya, so you can't betray him or sell him out! Got it?"

Maya turned to Nina before nodding earnestly, "Okay, Nina."

"Alright, back to our agenda..."

The four kids continued discussing how they'd get their parents back together.

The next afternoon, Evan got a call and learned that Davin and Sheila had arrived in K Nation.

Evan was worried about the two of them exposing his identity, so he had John visit the couple and explain everything beforehand.

Davin couldn't believe his ears when he learned everything. His jaw dropped, and it took him a while before he could get himself to ask, "Are you serious, John?"

"Yes. Mr. Seet is staying in the Wicked Palace as Levant, so you'll both have to ask Mrs. Seet to help you get into the place. After all, you and Ms. Sheila aren't close to the real Levant, so Mr. Seet can't take you in while assuming Levant's identity."

Sheila spent some time processing everything she heard.

She later sighed and commented, "Staying with Nicole while assuming another man's identity... Evan really is going all out for Nicole! But isn't he worried about Nicole falling in love with the version of Levant that he's playing?"

"What's there to worry about? I actually think it'd just prove that their love was true. If Nicole falls for my brother despite him wearing another man's face then it means that she would love him regardless of what he looks like."

Sheila was stunned. She shifted her attention to John and asked about the probability of that actually happening.

John replied that he didn't know because he couldn't show up in front of Nicole without exposing Evan's identity. Hence, John hadn't seen Nicole and didn't know if the couple's relationship was progressing the way Davin hypothesized.

He later informed the couple how he had been working on locating the treasure with the Hidden Masters, so no one paid attention to their boss' love life.

Sheila and Davin were both intrigued when they heard about the treasure hunt.

“What treasure are we talking about here?”

“We have no idea. We haven’t found it yet, so we have no idea what it is.”

“Then how do you know that there’s a treasure?” asked Davin.

John replied, “Mr. Evan mentioned there’s a treasure some time ago. We examined Wicked Palace’s floor plans and realized that Mr. Evan was right. Something has to be hidden within those walls.”

“Wow, you’ve really expanded your field of expertise, John. When did you learn how to read blueprints and plans?” asked Davin as he scrutinized John.

“If you don’t trust me, Mr. Davin, you can go to the Wicked Palace and check the place out for yourself. It’s like a labyrinth in there, and you’ll certainly be impressed.”

John’s words got Davin and Sheila utterly curious. They decided to investigate the matter when they go talk to Evan and help him court his wife.

Now that everything had been thought out, Sheila fished her phone out and called Nicole.

Nicole was surprised and excited to receive the call because it had been a while since she last spoke to Sheila. I wonder if she finally gets what she wants? Is she with Davin? Or have they gone their separate ways?

Nicole asked Sheila all the questions that were burning in her heart.

“It’s been a tough couple of months, Nicole, but I think it’s worth it. I finally got through to Davin, and he decided to spend the rest of his life with me!”

“That’s amazing news! I am so happy for you, Sheila.”

“Thank you, my sweet future sister-in-law!”

“You shouldn’t refer to me as your sister-in-law anymore. I’ve broken up with Evan.”

Sheila sighed sadly before adding, “I know, I heard about what happened. It’s been a while since we last met and there’s so much I’d like to share with you. I miss you and your kids so much. Can I come and visit you guys at the Wicked Palace?”