

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 919

Evan's expression darkened, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

He felt conflicted and was at a loss. On one hand, he wanted to get close to Nicole, but on the other, he was worried about Nicole getting confused and falling for Levant.

Evan clenched his fist. In a fit of frustration, he slammed his fist into the wall.

That slam hit something in the dark, and a secret passageway revealed itself some distance away. A bright light illuminated the space, and the two adults simultaneously turned towards the source.

What is a door doing there? Is that the exit?

Nicole hurried over, and Evan followed closely behind.

The place wasn't spacious, but it contained several weird containers. Nicole and Evan checked the place out curiously.

Nicole reached out to one of the containers. As soon as she picked it up, the entrance through which they came from closed slowly.

What is going on?

They were both surprised.

"Why did the door suddenly closed by itself? How do we get out now?"

Evan scanned their surroundings and hypothesized that there had to be a secret lever or button somewhere.

"For now, let's open the box and see what's inside."

Nicole nodded and opened the container only to find a medical book placed inside.

The book looked old, and it was almost as if it was an antique.

Nicole started flipping through it and soon saw the medicine used to make someone lose their memories. That got her to recall how she once lost her memories while being in the Wicked Palace.

She turned to "Levant" and growled, "So this is how you gave me amnesia."

Evan fell silent for he did not know what to reply. The real Levant was the one that gave Nicole amnesia, and Evan had nothing to do with that. Besides, Evan wasn't even sure if her amnesia had anything to do with the book in her hand.

"The book also mentions hypnotism and ways to turn others crazy, and..."

Nicole started mumbling as she read the book, she noticed that most of its content was linked to hurting others. The more she read, the angrier she got. In the end, she tossed the book into the box and exclaimed, "This book is basically designed to bring chaos. We might as well just set it on fire."

"There has to be a reason it was kept safe and passed down for generations, so let's put it back for now."

Nicole gave it some thought. She assumed that “Levant” was simply reluctant to destroy an antique that had been in the Wicked Palace for ages, so she sighed. She later put the book back in its place before checking out the other boxes in there.

They opened every single box before Nicole finally massaged her shoulders and sighed. “These are all random paintings and doesn’t look like it’s worth much. Should we get a few out of storage and sell them? Let’s see if they’ll fetch a good price.”

Evan was surprised as well.

The paintings they found weren’t created by famous artists, but it didn’t look like it was painted by amateurs either. Some of the paintings were just strange symbols, so it was likely that a secret was hidden within them.

That being said, those were the Wicked Palace’s secret, so he wasn’t interested in deciphering them. The most important thing to do right now is to get out of here.

Nicole and Evan searched everywhere for the mechanism that would get them out of there but to no avail.

Nicole couldn’t help but sigh. We will starve if we can’t find a way out of this place. We don’t even know if the people in the Wicked Palace and the kids are aware of us being in trouble. Will they come to rescue us?

Meanwhile, the Hidden Masters started worrying upon noticing how Nicole and Evan had been inside the cave for a while.

“They went in this morning, but they haven’t gotten out even though the sun is about to set. Aren’t they hungry?” said Jensen as he stared suspiciously.

“You’re right. Should we go check the situation out?” suggested Jeremy.

John replied, “You guys obviously know nothing about Mr. Seet. He’s probably enjoying his time alone with his wife and forgot all about his hunger.”

The Hidden Masters turned to one another. We’ll let Mr. Seet and Mrs. Seet spend some more time together then.

The quadruplets discussed the matter on their own as well. They later decided to go with John’s words. It’s not like there are monsters in there, anyway. We’ll just give Daddy and Mommy some more time to interact with one another. If they are still trapped when night falls, we’ll go in with our torches to search for them.

It was nearly dusk when Nicole’s stomach started to grumble in hunger. She was so tired that she didn’t even want to move a muscle.

Evan went over and sat by her side so she could lean on him.

Nicole, however, thought that it was a little inappropriate for her to lean on “Levant”. She moved away awkwardly. The image of the domineering kiss they shared earlier flashed across her mind and she felt uncomfortable.

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Evan let Nicole have her way when he saw how reluctant she was. He simply got up and continued looking for a way out.

As he examined the place, he kept an eye on Nicole. When he saw that she was getting drowsy, he rushed to her side and pulled her into his embrace.

Being in his embrace created a sense of warmth that Nicole hadn't experienced in a while, so she laid there. She didn't feel like moving away from him anymore. Before she knew it, she had already drifted to sleep.

Evan stared at Nicole as she slept. He held her closer to him and wondered who she was dreaming about as she laid in his arms.

Is she dreaming about me or Levant?

Nicole, if you truly love Levant, then why don't I take you away from Wicked Palace? We'll go to a place where it's just you and me, and I will spend the rest of my life with you while assuming his identity. Will you be okay with that?

Nicole was sleeping soundly, and her arms somehow made their way up to Evan's shoulders. She had a weird dream and reached out to grab hold of something.

She scratched and actually caught something in her hand.

Evan was stunned.

My face... Nicole ripped my mask off! D*mn it. I can't believe how wild this woman is even in her dreams. What do I do if she wakes up and sees my face?

Evan was at a loss when Nicole opened her eyes slowly and woke up groggily.

When she shifted her gaze down, she got the fright of life when she saw the mask that she was holding.

"What the hell is this?"

Nicole turned to look at "Levant" only to see that the man by her side had Evan's face. She was utterly stupefied.

"Y-you... How did you get here?"

Evan stiffened for a moment before putting on a bewildered look as well.

"I don't know. W-What am I doing here?"

Wait, he doesn't know?

Nicole frowned and demanded, "Evan Seet, what the hell is going on?"

Taken aback, it wasn't after a moment when he replied calmly, "I must've traveled through time and space. That must be why I'm here."

Nicole's eyes twitched at the obvious lie.

Oh, f*ck you! Space and time travel? Who are you trying to fool?

Nicole frowned and tried to recall everything that happened when she went into the cave.

Levant was the one who followed me in. How did Evan suddenly show up here?

She then examined the soft, fabric-like item she was holding. She was completely stunned when she realized that it was a mask.

She blinked rapidly as her gaze shifted between Evan's face and the mask she was holding.

She later thought about everything that had happened recently.

Evan hadn't shown up in a while, and lately, when I hung out with Levant, I felt a sense of familiarity when he touched me. Not to mention Levant has also been acting like a hooligan... No way... Is... Oh hell, this is why everything felt so familiar. This, right here, is the d*mn reason!

Nicole turned to glare at Evan. "It's you? The Levant I had been spending time with was you all along?"

Evan simply stared at her without saying a word.

Disbelief shone through on Nicole's face. Evan actually impersonated Levant? No wonder I could feel a sense of familiarity whenever I am with Levant. It's especially obvious when Levant acted like an idiot that was very much like Evan! Turns out it was him all along!

"Wait, if you're impersonating Levant, then where is he? Where is Levant now?"

Fury got ahold of Evan when he saw how anxious Nicole was, so he lied and huffed out, "I killed him."

Nicole's pupils constricted, and she was thunderstruck by his words.

"W-Why did you kill him?"

"He dared to come after my wife, it's only natural that I'll kill him. What? Are you heartbroken to know that he's dead?"

Nicole couldn't bring herself to speak. Her mind was blown, and she could hear a buzzing sound resonating in her head.

Evan killed Levant because of me, which means that I am the reason why Levant is dead! How could Evan do that?

"Evan Seet, how could you..."

"You want to spend the rest of your life with him and have been working hard to build a rapport with him. Are you disappointed to see my face and know that your plans have failed?"

Evan's words got Nicole thinking.

Am I disappointed? I should be. But, when I saw his face, I felt a sliver of joy in addition to the shock and surprise. It was like I had been missing him and wanting to see him! Nicole Lane, you're supposed to hate him. You should hate him.

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“Do you really want to spend the rest of your life with Levant? Do you really love him that much?” Evan asked.

Nicole looked up to meet his eyes with a cold glare. “Yes! I’d never have known that I’ve been with you the whole time! How dare you impersonate him, Evan! You’re such a jerk! You will pay for this. and I’ll never forgive you for killing Levant!”

Evan fell silent.

She called me a jerk...

She’s never going to forgive me...

It was as though someone had stabbed a knife through his heart the moment she said those words.

“What now, Nicole? Are you going to kill me?” he asked, pretending to be nonchalant to hide the anticipation in his gaze.

Nicole clenched her fists and bared her teeth at him. “If not for Levant, I would have died in that prison because of you, and you killed him because of me! You deserve to die!”

Evan pursed his lips together as another wave of pain shot through his veins.

Am I nothing but a bloodthirsty devil to her?

Why can’t she just trust me?

Evan took a deep breath and remained silent.

Nicole continued to glare at him with a gloomy expression as she wondered what she should do with Evan.

She glanced at the sealed entrance and a morbid idea popped into her mind. What if I died here with him? Would I be able to avenge Levant that way?

Levant had saved her, and Evan killed Levant for her sake.

Knowing she could not bring herself to kill Evan, she did not mind dragging him down to hell with her.

Maybe we’re fated to die together...

She sat down in a corner and waited for the Grim Reaper’s arrival in silence.

Evan glared at her. “What are you doing? Do you want to die as well?”

Nicole simply closed her eyes and ignored him.

“Fine then! Go somewhere discreet before you do it I don’t want the kids to see your dead body!” he growled, making her flinch in pain.

What the hell? Are you telling me to go and die?

She lifted her head and glowered at him. “You’re the one who should die, Evan! I have to take care of the kids, so you should be the one looking for somewhere to die in discreet!”

While her words came with much gusto, she felt as if her heart had been gouged by a knife, bleeding out slowly.

Evan shivered. "Is that so? Do you hate me that much?" he asked, his face darkened and his eye were bloodshot.

Maybe it's time to leave Nicole and Levant to their own devices...

John and the Hidden Masters searched the entire tunnel from one end to the other, but Evan and Nicole were nowhere to be found.

No one saw them leaving the tunnel as well, which baffled the members of the search party even more.

How would two people disappear in broad daylight? Where could they have gone? Did they travel back in time or something?

"They'll be fine...right?"

"I don't know...we should widen our search area."

Another hour of searching yielded no results, and the kids came running to join the search party out of concern.

They continued searching for yet another hour, but it was futile as well.

"Why would Mommy and Daddy just disappear?" Juan asked, surprised.

"It's all your fault! They wouldn't have disappeared if not for your plan!" Nina protested.

Maya stared at the tunnel with wide eyes. Does this tunnel have some kind of magical ability? Did some witch make Mommy and Daddy disappear?

She began to panic at the thought of that. "Mommy! Daddy!" she screamed at the top of her lungs as tears welled up in her eyes.

"Don't cry, Maya! We'll find them soon enough!" John said.

Suddenly, the sound of approaching footsteps startled him.

When he looked up, he almost fell to the ground in shock when he saw the person standing before him.

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"Mr. Seet?"

The person simply huffed. "Evan Seet's been impersonating me for days. I hope he has had fun."

John and the Hidden Masters froze in shock.

Is that...the real Levant?

How did he escape from the Darkmoon Manor?

John blinked his surprise away and gave him a blank look. "Nice to see you again, Levant. Unfortunately, Mr. Seet isn't around to meet you."

Levant fell silent as a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

He had tried to look for Evan in the Darkmoon Manor, only to be tricked by him, who had been hiding in the Wicked Palace the whole time.

I won't let him off so easily this time!

"No way! He's in the Wicked Palace! He can't just disappear into thin air!" Levant said. "Guards! Search the area! Bring him to me and I want to see his body if he were dead!"

"Yes, Mr. Levant!"

After a while of searching, one of the guards uncovered the mechanism on the wall. "Mr. Levant! Look!"

Levant studied it for a moment and activated it, making the hidden door slide to the side with a loud creak.

The door opened to reveal Evan and Nicole standing behind it looking bewildered.

They walked out and stood before the guards of the Wicked Palace. Evan was surprised to see Levant standing amongst them.

Why is he here?

Nicole was confused as well. Didn't Evan confess that he killed Levant? How is he still alive?

Had Evan been lying?

She glanced at Evan, who was still staring at Levant with a calm look on his face.

Levant, on the other hand, was fuming. "It's about time we settle the score, Evan Seet."

"How do you want to do it?" Evan asked.

Levant smirked. "Guards! Take him away!"

"Stop right there!"

Suddenly, the Hidden Masters and John appeared before Evan, shielding him from Levant's guards.

The four kids rushed to Evan's side as well.

"Daddy!"

"Daddy!"

"Mommy!" Nina cried out anxiously. "Please save Daddy!"

"Mommy, you must help Daddy!" Maya added in a shivering voice.

Before Nicole could say a word, Levant cut her off. "Nicole, he locked you up, tortured you and you almost died from that. You can't just forgive him like that!"

Forgive him?

Those words felt like a weight on her chest.

No way! I will never forgive him for all that he has done to me.

Evan did not see the Wicked Palace as a threat, and he had gone overboard with the impersonation. To Nicole, that was a heinous crime and she would never forgive him for it.

However, she did not want to let her kids' witness their father's death.

After a moment of silence, she locked gazes with Levant and said, "Levant, I know Evan has gone over the limit, but can you-"

"I know right? He's a conniving b*stard!" Levant screeched, glaring at Evan murderously. "I must make him pay for his evil deeds!"

He would have been married to Nicole if he had not fallen into Evan's trap on the eve of their wedding.

First the kids, now Evan Seet...why can't they just let me take Nicole's hand in marriage?

Who knows what happened between Evan and Nicole when I was away!

Those thoughts made his blood boil.

John scoffed. "Stop twisting the fact, Levant! Are you sure Mr. Seet was the one who tormented Ms. Nicole?"

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"I bet you're the one behind everything that happened back in the jail!" Darius added with a huff.

Levant clenched his fists and growled, "Shut up! Take them away and lock them up!"

"Oh, are you mad, Mr. Levant?" Damien asked with a chuckle.

"Yeah! You are even talking about locking us up. You can dream on!" Jeremy taunted, raising his fists in preparation for a fight.

The tension in the air mounted. However, before a fight could break out, another person walked into the tunnel.

"Levant, Dad's still in the hospital. Why are you picking a fight instead of visiting him?" a woman's voice rang.

The speaker was Avril. She glanced at Evan and his subordinates and decided to help him. Evan's on good terms with Sir Musgrave, so I'm sure saving him would make him happy...

Maybe he'll let me into the estate if I do that!

"That's enough, Avril!" Levant bellowed, glaring at her. "I'll visit him when I'm done dealing with these pests!"

Avril huffed and walked over to Evan and stood between him and Levant. "You'll have to get past me first if you want to hurt them!" she snarled at Levant.

No guard would dare to hurt the young mistress of the Wicked Palace.

The guards exchanged glances as they were confused.

Avril was not favored by Murphy, but she was his oldest daughter nonetheless. Hurting her would mean certain death for them.

With that, the guards turned around to face Levant, waiting for his orders.

Levant stared at Avril with a deep frown. "Go away! This is none of your business!"

"What are you talking about!" Avril protested. "I have a say in anything that happens in the Wicked Palace!"

Levant gritted his teeth. "Guards! Drag her away!"

"What? Levant! You'll never hear the end of this!" Avril yelled.

The guards hesitated, and one of Levant's henchmen stepped forward to break the silence. "Apologies, Ms. Avril!"

With that, two guards grabbed her by the arms and hauled her out of the tunnel roughly.

Avril continued to scream even as the guards dragged her out. "Levant! I'm your older sister! How could you! Levant!"

The Hidden Masters sighed. Even Ms. Avril couldn't save us! Looks like we'll have to fight it out after all..

"Levant!" Evan voice out suddenly. "This is between the two of us. Let's keep it between us. There is no need to get everyone involved so I will stay back and you let everyone go!"

"Mr. Seet!"

"You can't do that, Mr. Seet! We aren't leaving you here!"

"That's right! We're staying with you!"

The Hidden Masters protested against Evan's orders, while John simply grimaced.

Who's going to save us if all of us died in the fight? Mr. Seet will be able to count on us for backup if we stayed out of the fight! If worse comes to worst...at least we'll be able to ask for help elsewhere!

There's no point in being foolhardy without weighing the consequences.

He coughed lightly and said, "Alright then, we'll take Mr. Seet's order and let's go."

"John! Are you scared of?" Jensen asked, glaring at him.

"You're such a coward!" Jeremy bellowed.

"John, you're...huh?"

Darius cut himself off and sighed loudly. Damien narrowed his eyes, as though he had understood John's true intentions.

However, they did not want to leave without having a good fight. Maybe they could stand a chance to get Mr. Seet out.

John was unfazed. You're just being reckless!

Suddenly, Nicole piped up. "Let the innocent ones go, Levant!"

"The innocent ones?" Levant scoffed. "And who would that be?"

You're just going to cause even more trouble for me in the future if I let them go!

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Despite his sharp words, Levant had decided to give in to Nicole's request. After all, she did not try to protect Evan, and nor did she interfere with his plans to dispose of Evan.

The four kids held on to Evan's hands tightly. "Daddy! We want to stay here with you!"

"Daddy, we're not leaving!"

"Go! Just leave and don't come back!" Evan bellowed.

Just seconds later, Davin and Sheila walked into the tunnel, startled by the scene before them.

They had been looking for Nicole and the kids when they stumbled upon the tension-filled tunnel, and they could tell from Levant's stance that Evan was in big trouble for impersonating him.

"What's going on?" Davin asked.

Instead of answering, Evan told him to take the kids and the Hidden Masters away from the tunnel.

"Huh? What about you, Evan?"

"He's staying here with me!" Levant answered with an evil grin.

Davin fell silent as he recalled the sheer number of guards both outside and inside the tunnel, and he figured that getting as many people out of there as possible was not a bad plan at all.

He nodded and tried to coax the others to leave, but John was the only person who was willing to do so. The Hidden Masters refused to leave Evan's side no matter what Davin said.

They were determined to stand by Evan's side and fight to the death.

The two little boys understood Davin and John's intentions, and they decided to stay in Wicked Palace to keep an eye on the situation.

The two little girls, however, have already broken down in tears. Nicole and Sheila practically carried them away from the scene, leaving Evan and the Hidden Masters trapped in the abandoned yard.

Jeremy glanced at the run-down courtyard and asked, "Mr. Seet, why didn't you let us take him on? We might be able to escape if we fight and won it."

Evan sighed. "It would be deadly and even if we could break through, there will be a lot of casualties. I don't want any unnecessary injuries."

The last thing I want to see is the four of you or John falling in battle because of me...

“We’re going to be stuck here forever if you don’t do anything, Mr. Seet! I’m sure you won’t want that to happen, right?” Jensen asked.

Evan fell silent.

Of course I don’t, but I didn’t expect Levant to escape from the Darkmoon Manor so quickly.

Darius and Damien glanced at Jensen and Jeremy disapprovingly as a signal for him to keep their mouths shut.

Sighing heavily, Jeremy began to pace around the courtyard aimlessly.

“By right, the state-of-the-art security system at Darkmoon Manor with the triple locking device should trap him down. In that case, how did he escape?” Damien asked, confused. “How in the world did Levant get out of there?”

“Yeah, someone must have saved him. There’s no way he could have broken out by himself!”

“Who would have saved him?”

The five men began to speculate on the matter.

Meanwhile...

John and Davin stared at each other in anguish.

“How are we going to get Mr. Seet and those four idiots out of there?” John muttered to himself.

Davin huffed. “I wish I knew! It’ll be impossible for us to break in and save them, so we need to come up with a better plan.”

“What do you have in mind?” John asked hopefully.

Davin glared at him. “I can’t think of anything, dummy!”

They fell silent after that.

Noticing how troubled the two men looked, Sheila wondered if she should offer her two cents.

There’s no other choice...she’s the only person who can save Evan...

“John, why don’t we convince Ms. Nicole to help us out?”

John froze, unsure of whether they would succeed.

I don’t think Mr. Seet’s been successful in his attempt to court her...

In fact, I think she hates him for everything he’d done.

She still can’t let go of the past.

“I think we need to tell her about the truth before roping her in.”

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“Are you talking about what happened to her in prison? My dad’s been investigating it. I can give him a call to find out if there’s been any progress,” Sheila offered, taking out her phone.

Suddenly, Davin’s phone began to ring.

He glanced at the screen and saw a phone number that he did not recognize. He answered the call anyway. “Who is this?”

“Mr. Davin, I would like to give you an update on our investigations into Ms. Sheila’s case on behalf of Mr. Muir,” the man on the other side of the line said. “The team has already arrived in K Nation with the relevant evidence and witnesses. Would you like to meet us now?”

Davin was taken aback by how fast the investigations had completed. “Yes, of course! I’ll meet you at the airport in half an hour.”

Davin told Sheila about the phone call on the way to the airport, and she broke into a huge grin upon hearing about it. “My dad does things at lightning speed! Aren’t you going to praise me?”

Davin gave her a thumbs-up. “Well done! Thanks for your help!”

“I’m sure Ms. Nicole would agree to save your brother once she hears about the truth,” Sheila said with a sigh.

Davin nodded with a smile on his face.

However, much to their confusion, the team that was supposed to be waiting for them at the airport was nowhere to be found.

Davin gave the unfamiliar number a call, only to hear a robotic voice telling him that the recipient had turned off his phone.

They exchanged worried glances as a horrible feeling formed at the pit of their stomachs.

“Did...something happen to them?” Sheila asked.

“Someone must have taken them away before we got here,” Davin said, nodding. “Urgh, how were they so fast?”

“Who could it have been?” Sheila asked before a look for horror spread across her face. “Could it be Levant?”

Davin grimaced. How would Levant even know about this?

Did he send someone to spy on us from the shadows? Did they kidnap the team before we arrived? Why would they do such a thing?

How in the world are we going to let Nicole know of the truth now?

Would she still be willing to help him without knowing the truth?

The two of them returned empty-handed. Upon hearing what they had encountered, John hung his head and sighed.

We're done for...Ms. Nicole would never forgive Mr. Seet for the things that he never did... I don't think she's going to help us save Mr. Seet...

Meanwhile, back at the Wicked Palace...

Levant sat across from Nicole with a gentle smile on his face, as though the recent events were all just a nightmare.

The more Nicole stared at him, the more he reminded her of the 'Levant' that Evan pretended to be.

Everything looked the same on the surface, but a closer look would reveal the miniscule differences in the way they spoke and carried themselves.

Evan's 'Levant' gave her a sense of security and familiarity, while the real Levant sitting in front of her did not give her the same feeling.

She could not help but admit to herself that Evan had already left an unforgettable impression in her mind.

Regardless of his appearance, she could remember him and his mere presence make her feel comfortable and safe.

"Why aren't you talking, Nicole?" Levant asked, breaking the silence and that pulled her back to her senses.

"Have you gone to visit your father at the hospital? How is he?" she asked.

"He's doing well. The doctor said that he'll be able to return home after a few more days of rest," Levant said. "Let's get married after he gets discharged, shall we?"

Nicole froze and gave him a strained grin. "Let's talk about this after your father gets discharged."

Levant fell silent.

He could sense that her attitude to him seemed to have changed.

She used to be so eager to marry me whenever I brought up the subject before this.

It must have been because Evan's been impersonating me!

To make things worse for Levant, Evan had sent Stephen back to the estate, leaving him with nothing to threaten Nicole with. In order to carry on with his plan, the only option he had left was to force Nicole into marriage.

"How about this? I'll ask my father about our wedding tomorrow," Levant said. "Are you fine with that?"

Nicole remained silent for a while before answering, "Levant, marriage isn't something to be treated lightly. Let's wait for your father to get discharged first."

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Levant studied her hesitant expression and began to panic.

No...I have to make her agree to this!

However, before he could say anything, one of his maids walked in and told him that he had a visitor.

With that, Levant stood up to leave. "Get some rest. I'll be back soon."

As he walked out of the room, Nicole sighed heavily.

I wonder how he's going to deal with Evan...

Evan...

The more she thought about that name, the more she felt conflicted on the inside.

It is obvious that Levant will not let him go so easily...

This is all your fault, Evan!

You brought this upon yourself.

Feeling irritated, she stood up and walked over to the bedroom.

However, before she could put her hand on the handle of the door, it flew open and Juan ran in while panting heavily. She was shocked out of her wits.

"What's wrong, Juan?" she asked.

"I saw the bad woman, Mommy!" Juan said, struggling to catch his breath.

"The bad woman?"

"Yeah, that Susan woman. I saw her talking to Levant! I don't think they're up to any good," Juan explained.

Levant and Susan? Why would they be together?

Nicole was rather surprised by the news.

Juan whipped out his phone and showed her a picture. "Look! I took this picture of them in secret. I'm pretty sure that's Susan!"

Nicole took a good look at the photo and raised an eyebrow when she noticed the two people in the picture were indeed Susan and Levant.

How did they know each other?

She cracked her head over the matter. Could it be that she is here to see Levant in the hope to rescue Evan?

That's not entirely impossible.

Right, she is definitely here for Evan. She will go all out trying to save him. After all, she is the one he will be spending the rest of his life with. Well, who am I to get involved though?

“Thanks for telling me, Juan,” she said with a smile while ruffling his hair. “You can go now.”

Juan nodded and walked out of the room.

Meanwhile, Levant watched as Susan disappeared around a corner with a smirk on his face.

She’s one wicked woman! I’d never have guessed that she would use such ruthless methods to get what she wants!

I’m sure Nicole will give up all hopes on Evan and come back to me once she witnesses this amazing act we’ve planned out for her!

He scoffed and gestured to one of his henchmen. “You there! Go and...”

“Yes, Mr. Levant.”

That night, Nicole sat alone in the bedroom. She was trying hard to clear her mind of that cold face of Evan but to no avail.

In her opinion, Evan was a tyrant that would do anything to achieve his goals.

He could torture her until she bled and cried for his mercy, and he would even resort to impersonating another person just to keep her by his side.

Is he what people would call a cruel lover?

It is too bad he is such a ruthless character. How I wish he would show me only his loving and gentle side; I am sure we would have been very happy together.

A tiny grin appeared on her face as she thought of his love, only for it to be wiped off by a sudden gust of wind.

Wake up, Nicole! He has nothing to do with me anymore! Just stop thinking about him...now and forever...

She got up to see her kids but was stopped by Levant, who rushed in looking panicky.

“Nicole! Susan wants to meet Evan! Do you think I should allow her?” he asked, sitting down on the couch in the room.

Nicole fell silent. A few seconds later, she replied, “I don’t know. It’s up to you.”

Levant could tell that she was conflicted about it, and it irritated him to see that she still cared about Evan. Most importantly, his relationship with Susan.

He clenched his fists as a mysterious grin appeared on his face.

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“I wanted to stop her, but she kept crying and telling me about how she missed him...I couldn’t stand to see her like that,” Levant said. “Who knows what kind of underhanded tactics she might use to rescue Evan? Nicole, I need you to keep an eye on her. Can you do that for me?”

Nicole was a little taken aback. Why is he asking me to keep an eye on Susan?

What more, what could she even do to rescue Evan from such a heavily fortified place?

Something smells fishy here. Levant has something in mind.

“Just humor me for once, will you?” Levant pleaded.

Nicole fell silent. Alright then...I guess it'll be a good opportunity to find out what exactly he's planning to do.

“Sure,” she said, nodding.

Levant's eyes lit up. Let the show begin!

Nicole followed Levant to the courtyard where he locked Evan and the Hidden Masters up, and the first thing she heard upon entering was Susan's pained cries.

“Why are you so dense, Evan? Why did you have to go after the Wicked Palace's treasures? What's the point of all this?” Susan asked, her voice trembling. “What should I do now? Should I ask Ms. Nicole to help me? I don't think she knows that you impersonated Levant to look for the treasures. Maybe she'll agree to help me rescue you if you sweet-talked her?”

“Why don't you try that?”

A long period of silence followed.

That was Evan's voice.

Nicole stood rooted to the ground in shock.

Susan's desperate cries revealed to her that Evan had impersonated Levant just to search for the Wicked Palace's treasures, and not for her sake.

Did he just tell her to ask me for help?

Huh! How can he be so shameless!

Nicole's face darkened while Levant stared at her with a smirk.

She's falling for it! That wasn't Evan at all! It's just a random person that sounded like him.

Everything's going smoothly!

“I can't stay here for long but don't you worry. I promise I'll try my best to rescue you,” Susan said. “You have told me that you will throw a huge wedding for me and I know you will keep your words! You have my trust, Evan...”

This is one great piece of information. They're getting married?

Didn't they already have one in K Nation? It looks like that is not enough and therefore, they will be having another one back home. He's set on making her his legitimate wife.

It was as though someone had reached into her chest and crushed her heart into pieces. Her face turned paler than a sheet when Levant spoke up all of a sudden.

“That man has the audacity to go after the treasures in the Wicked Palace!” he growled.

Nicole stayed silent and strained her ears to listen to more of the conversation.

“I haven’t forgotten about my promise, Susan,” ‘Evan’ said. “I’ll definitely keep my promise.”

Susan nodded vehemently and hugged him close. ‘Evan’ stroked her face and leaned down to kiss her on her fiery red lips.

They became entangled in each other’s embrace just seconds later.

Nicole’s jaw dropped. Why is he acting like a playboy to Susan as well?

So...that’s what he really is?

She chuckled sadly and turned around to walk out of the courtyard with Levant hot on her heels, smirking uncontrollably.

He caught up to her after they exited the courtyard and pretended to check on her out of concern.

“What’s wrong, Nicole?”

Nicole shook her head.

I bet that was all part of Levant’s plan to put up an act to make me lose all faith in Evan...

She looked into Levant’s eyes. “That wasn’t necessary, you know. I’ve lost hope in him since ages ago.”

Levant stopped dead in his tracks and stared at her in confusion.

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Levant opened his mouth to explain, but Nicole did not give him a chance. She quickened her pace and walked away from him.

On her way back, all she could think of was the passionate kiss Susan and ‘Evan’ shared.

It made her heart twitch painfully.

The first thing she saw upon arriving at the living room was Kyle standing in the middle. She took a deep breath to hide her sorrow and smiled at him. “It’s getting pretty late, Kai. You should go to bed.”

“Mommy, I found the courtyard where Daddy and those four uncles are being held at. They told me that they’ll be fine, and that I should go back before anyone finds me,” Kyle said. “Will Daddy be fine, Mommy?”

Nicole frowned. “When did that happen?”

“Just now. I just came from there.”

Nicole stared at Kyle in bewilderment.

Just now?

Wasn’t he messing around with Susan...

“Are you sure, Kai? Did you see Susan?” she asked.

Kyle pondered over it for a moment before shaking his head. “She wasn’t there, Mommy! Trust me!”

Nicole fell silent.

What the hell is going on?

Kyle’s next statement came as a huge shock to her. “Mommy, I think Levant’s been bullying Daddy... Daddy has been wearing Jeremy’s clothes, and I don’t know where are his clothes.”

That reminded Nicole of the scene she had just witnessed back at the courtyard.

The man that was supposed to be Evan had been standing with his back facing her, blocking his face from her view. He wore Evan’s clothes, and his voice sounded very similar to that of Evan’s.

Could it have been...an imposter?

Levant had practically dragged her there, and she started to wonder if it had all been a mere act.

She was very unsettled at the thought of that.

Giving Kyle a serious look, she said, “Kai, keep your mouth shut about this. Is that clear?”

Kyle nodded. “I promise I won’t tell anyone about it. Daddy told me to keep it a secret too.”

After Kyle returned to his room, Nicole walked back to her own bedroom with a puzzled expression on her face.

She tossed and turned on the bed as she pondered over every single thing that happened that day.

Evan impersonated Levant, and Levant retaliated by getting someone to impersonate Evan.

They’re both equally ruthless!

If not for Kyle’s revelation, she would have believed everything Levant made her witness earlier.

I was almost tricked...

Was everything that happened before this a misunderstanding too? So what’s real and what was not then?

She thought of John’s words about how Evan had nothing to do with her being thrown into jail and tortured to hell and back.

Did he deserve all the hatred I have for him?

Didn’t he insist on locking me up? I saw everything with my own eyes. What the hell is going on?

Nicole took a deep breath and forced herself to go to sleep. She felt as though her mind was shrouded in mist, making it difficult for her to discern between truths and lies.

Sheila stared at her phone screen, wondering if she should inform Nicole about the news. She didn’t know what to expect but there was no other option.

She looked up at John and Davin, who gave her a reassuring nod. After taking a deep breath, she dialed Nicole's number.

Nicole picked up the phone almost immediately. "What's up, Sheila?"

"Nicole, you're the only person who can rescue Mr. Seet now," Sheila said. "We've gotten in contact with the people who could prove Mr. Seet's innocence, but someone led them away before we could meet them."

Sheila took a deep breath before continuing. "Can you trust us without the evidence, Nicole? I will prove that Mr. Seet was not involved in that incident all those years ago."