

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 681

This darned woman! If he did not think she was still useful for finding Nicole's whereabouts, he would have sent her flying into the trash can with one kick.

"Rest well."

At that, Evan rushed out of the room as if fleeing for his dear life and closed the door behind him.

The stinking fumes got Sylphiette all confused and blinking. She started sweating profusely.

After retching a few times, she could not help but curse.

"Nicole, you think this man loves you? After spouting a few insignificant words and farting a few times, he ran off as fast as he could. You think he loves you? Love? What a lie!" she spat out.

After mumbling to herself, she retched and coughed. The horrible smell was driving her crazy!

Maya, who was wearing a hood, quickly crawled out from under the bed. She opened the door of the room and dashed out quickly while Sylphiette was not paying attention.

Sylphiette thought she heard a sound. She quickly turned around to have a look, but the door was already closed shut.

"The smell is killing me. I've got to get out for a breath of fresh air."

She staggered to the door and tugged, but she could not seem to pull it open.

What's going on? Has it been locked from the outside?

She was so angry that she gritted her teeth and started banging on the door.

“Open the door! Open the door, quickly!”

“Mommy, the doctor said you must rest well. It’s better if you stay inside.”

“That’s right, Mommy. You should lie down and rest. We’ll guard the door for you. No one can bother you that way!”

The kids were laughing and yelling. Maya’s covered her mouth with her two plump hands – she was the happiest with the outcome.

Sylphiette as if she were about to blackout from the stench. She hammered frantically on the door, but the kids adamantly refused to let her out.

After showering and changing out of his clothes, Evan walked out of the second bedroom. He could not help but frown when he saw his four kids standing at the door of the main bedroom.

He then heard Maya ask, “Aren’t I amazing? Surely I’m stink bombing her to death!”

“That’s right. This time, Maya is just awesome. The witch will surely suffer from the stink!”

The triumphant talk continued.

A shadow flickered across Evan’s gaze. Are these kids playing tricks on the counterfeit?

Seemingly, these children have discovered that this woman is not the real Nicole.

Maya looks cute and sincere, but in reality, she’s a mischievous girl with a goody two-shoes exterior. Children often learn from their peers. The three naughty kids must have really influenced her.

Oh, well. The counterfeit really needs to be taught a lesson, anyway!

Evan made a coughing sound and went downstairs as if he had not noticed anything suspicious.

Seeing their Daddy walk past silently with a remote expression on his face, the four kids were quite taken aback.

Juan's obsidian black eyes glanced around thoughtfully. "Did Daddy hear us just now?"

"I don't know," replied Kyle with a cold expression on his delicate face.

"I'm sure he didn't hear us. Daddy must be very busy. That's why he's in such a hurry. Perhaps, he didn't even notice us."

No one except Maya believed those words. She spoke sincerely as if it were true.

The other three were just speechless.

Juan and Kyle looked at each other, hoping that scenario was true.

Hopefully, Daddy will not punish us for what we have done to this fake Mommy.

"Let's not worry about Daddy. Juan and Kyle, it's your turn now. Maya and I have already done our parts."

Nina looked at Juan and Kyle seriously, and the two boys nodded their heads in earnest.

"We'll do it when Daddy isn't around."

"Yeah, surely we shall make the witch regret impersonating Mommy and coming into Imperial Garden!"

Maya and Nina exchanged glances. They were looking forward to it.

They turned around and looked at the door of the master bedroom. Someone was clawing weakly at the door. Maya sighed. "She must be on the verge of fainting from the stink. She probably has hardly any strength left to bang on the door."

With her hands on her hips, Nina scolded angrily, "Serves her right! She's such a horrible woman!"

Evan stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows in the study, looking up at the dark night sky with an unsteady wavering gaze as anxiety filled his heart.

Nicole, where are you?

Are you being bullied? Are you injured and hungry, or...

The more he let his thoughts wander, the more confused he felt, and anxiety filled his worried gaze. He couldn't wait for any news of Nicole's whereabouts.

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He turned around and walked back to his swivel chair to sit. Taking out his phone, he dialed a number.

"Any news yet?"

"Mr. Seet, I'm on the way to Imperial Garden. There is something I must talk to you about in person."

"Alright."

Evan hung up and waited patiently for the person to arrive.

When Jensen made his way to the door of Imperial Garden, the maids took him straight to the study.

Jensen turned very emotional when he met Evan.

"Mr. Seet, have you been doing alright?"

"I'm doing great, Jensen. I was very satisfied with the work done by your elder brother, Jeremy, in K Nation. Due to the seriousness of the current situation, I can count on no one but you!"

Jensen nodded his head slightly. "Mr. Seet, you have been kind to all four of us, brothers. It is our honor to serve you in any way we may!"

Jeremy, Jensen, Damien, and Darius were trusted informants of Evan. They were responsible for matters of utmost importance.

Other than John Lindt, no one knew about their identities or their relationship with Evan.

Evan looked at the man solemnly, asking, "Is there any news concerning what I asked you to investigate this time?"

"Mr. Seet, this is what we found. Please have a look."

Jensen took out a document and put it in front of Evan respectfully.

The latter looked at the report about plastic surgery, and his gaze suddenly turned cold.

"I'm surprised that's her."

"Indeed! This woman Sylphiette had been observing Mrs. Seet's movements for quite a long time. After finding out that Mrs. Seet is Sir Musgrave's daughter, she went for plastic surgery."

She will go to any lengths! She thinks she can replace Nicole after changing her face to look like her? She's building castles in the air as that can never happen.

After reading this page of information, Evan raised his head and gazed at Jensen. "Have you found out where my wife is?"

"No, unfortunately!"

At Jensen's reply, Evan's inner turmoil began to haunt him again. He clenched his fists and slammed one down the table with a bang.

Upon seeing his gloomy face and defeated countenance, Jensen mustered the courage to take a step forward. "Mr. Seet, I have found small pieces of information about the disappearance of your wife, but I am not certain if it is true."

"What did you find out?"

"It seems like Murphy has something to do with it."

Hearing the name Murphy, Evan suddenly thought of Levant, Murphy's biological son.

Levant was suffering from amnesia when Murphy's men abducted him. Is it possible that this has something to do with Levant? However, he had amnesia, so he should have forgotten Nicole. But is it possible...

Evan had a premonition of something going wrong. "Jensen, focus on Murphy. He has a son who was adopted by Sir Musgrave's family and was taken back only recently. Look into his son as well!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet, don't worry. I'll go and carry it out."

After Jensen left, Evan still felt troubled.

If Nicole were really taken away by Levant, would he force her to...

Levant has always wanted Sir Musgrave's position. He had once planned to use Nicole to obtain that. However, the man himself has feelings for Nicole as well.

In the beginning, he wanted to use Nicole for a purpose, but then he fell in love. Now, he has abducted her. It does not make any sense!

Evan had seen Sir Musgrave make Levant amnesiac with his own eyes. Is it possible that something else unexpected has happened?

Evan made another call to Jeremy, asking him to look into this.

"Mr. Seet, I shall investigate this!"

“If you find anything, call me immediately, no matter what time it may be, day or night.”

Jeremy could discern that this matter was of utmost importance to Mr. Seet, so he replied without hesitation, “Yes, Mr. Seet!” Then, the man promptly went ahead with the task.

Evan did not return to the master bedroom; he slept in the second room the whole night.

Sylphiette fell asleep eventually, and when she woke up, she was lying on the floor with her hands still on the door.

Sunlight was pouring into the bedroom, indicating the morning of the next day.

What happened the day before flashed in her memory like slides on a screen, and her eyes glinted with deep hatred as she recalled it.

The feeling of the four kids and Evan ganging up on her grew even more.

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“Has Evan discovered something?” Her heart suddenly leaped to her throat.

No, that’s not possible. If he discovered anything, he would force me to reveal Nicole’s whereabouts. He would wish to destroy me – not play tricks like this.

However, if I haven’t been discovered, Evan would treat me like Nicole. I have yet to experience Evan’s love for her.

Perhaps the legendary love between Evan and Nicole is just a rumor!

When she thought of this, she sighed softly. “No one really knows what goes on in others’ lives.” If she had not taken Nicole’s place, she would still be mistaken, thinking that Evan and Nicole lived happily ever after like in those fairy tales.

Now that she had taken over Nicole’s place, foolishly, she imagined that Evan would love her more than he loved Nicole.

After lying quietly for a moment, she got up. The floor was hard, and she ached all over from sleeping on it.

The first thing she wanted to do was open the windows, hoping to get some fresh air. Then, she suddenly remembered her sensitive, swollen, and pimply face.

Immediately, she walked towards the vanity mirror and found that the redness and swelling on her face had remained the same without any improvement at all. Apparently, the medicine she took did not work.

No... I have yet to go to the hospital for the entrustment. If this goes on, my face will be ruined, and everything will be over. I haven’t even enjoyed the benefits of being Sir Musgrave’s daughter yet!

She changed her clothes, asked the maids to prepare sunglasses and masks, and covered up her red and swollen face completely before daring to drive to the hospital.

At the hospital, the doctor examined her and said that there was a problem with the skincare products she had applied.

Sylphiette was dumbfounded, and she asked, “Doctor, aren’t the rashes caused by the medicine I have taken orally?”

“No. Don’t apply anything on your face for the time being. I believe your condition to be very serious. Would you mind being connected to an intravenous bottle?”

As long as her face healed properly, an intravenous treatment was acceptable. Nonetheless, she wondered why Evan’s family doctor had lied to her.

Is the doctor’s skill questionable? Sylphiette thought that this was not likely. Evan would not engage the services of a doctor whose skills are less than perfect.

Hence, there could be other reasons.

Without thinking much about it, she followed the prescription of the doctor and headed into the ward for the IV treatment.

John, who had been watching her according to Evan's instructions, frowned when he learned that she was receiving IV treatment at the hospital.

He was contemplating giving Evan a call to inform him when he felt someone tugging at his shirt.

He looked down and got a scare.

"Kyle, what are you all doing here?"

"We're stalking the witch!" Juan replied quickly and simply with his arms folded.

"Witch?"

John's face fell. The witch these two kids are talking about cannot be Mrs. Seet, right? He could see the boys looking at Mrs. Seet's ward.

Mrs. Seet is their Mommy. It's too naughty of them to call her witch!

John coughed and was about to give the two a lecture about filial piety when Kyle asked him, "Shall we trade?"

"What type of trade?" John asked curiously.

Kyle looked at Juan, feeling that it was better for his brother to talk.

Juan understood and gestured for John to bend down. The latter leaned his ear closer towards the boy.

Juan finished explaining the proposal and asked, "Well, do you agree?"

“You, you both... She’s your Mommy. How could you do this to her?”

Doesn’t John know that this woman is a fake?

After Juan explained to John about the imposter, the latter turned surprised.

“Really? Is that actually true?”

Finally, he understood why Mr. Seet had asked him to watch Mrs. Seet. So, she’s an imposter!

He thought about the suggestion for a while and then looked at the two brothers. “No need to trade. I’ll help you in whatever you want to do!”

When Sylphiette finished her IV treatment, she came into the car park and bumped into John.

“Mrs. Seet, Mr. Seet requests that you come with me.”

John wore a bright and sunny smile as he looked at her even though he had something quite the contrary planned.

Sylphiette frowned. “Evan? Where does he want me to go?”

“How does Evan know I’m at the hospital?” she mumbled to herself.

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“Mr. Seet is here to meet a friend. He saw your car being parked here just now, so he asked me to wait for you. He wanted to give you a surprise,” John replied calmly with a preplanned explanation.

His composed manner dispelled all Sylphiette’s doubts. Her heart was full of anticipation upon hearing that Evan had a surprise for her. “Really? Then let’s go.”

John turned, curling his lips into a mischievous smile. “Follow me then.” He led her to a room at a hotel opposite the road.

Sylphiette was casting her gaze over the room when she heard the sound of the door click shut.

Inexplicably, her heart skipped a beat. She spun around and asked John dubiously, “What are you doing?”

With a subtle smile, John cast a meaningful glance at her but remained silent.

Right then, Sylphiette heard the voice of a child, cold and hard. “We’re going to beat you up.”

Furrowing her brows, she turned around to find Kyle and Juan standing right behind her. What are these two little brats doing here?

She had a bad feeling about the whole situation, especially upon noticing the hostility in the two children’s eyes.

She tightened her hands, pretending to be calm as she asked, “What are the two of you doing here?”

“Waiting for you!” Kyle uttered.

“Why were you guys waiting for Mommy?” A faint smile appeared on her face, but the anxiety in her eyes was barely veiled.

“Haha!” Juan was reluctant to waste his breath on her, so he cut to the chase. “You’re not our Mommy! You’re nothing but an imposter!”

Sylphiette couldn't help feeling panicked. Do they know something? How did they find out? I have never laid a finger on them, nor have I ever scolded them even for once. They shouldn't be suspicious of me...

Her eyes darkened as she tried to grip her composure. However, before she could say anything to reassure them, Kyle stomped toward her and kicked her on the shin.

"If you dare say that you're our Mommy again, I will throw you into the sea and feed you to the sharks!" His distant and domineering aura made him look exactly like a miniature version of Evan.

Sylphiette suddenly recalled that there were times when she caught Kyle scrutinizing her suspiciously with his penetrating gaze. She came to the realization that the young boy had long been suspicious of her.

Realizing that it was impossible to fool them anymore, she no longer bothered to pass herself off as their mother. "How did you guys find out that I am not your Mommy?" she asked curiously.

Juan eyed her up and down. "Our Mommy loves us the most, whereas you, you do not love us at all! You only care about yourself! Although your face looks exactly like Mommy, you are incomparable to her because you're too selfish!"

Sylphiette fell silent at that statement. She had never expected them to be so observant and attentive to details. However, it was impossible for her to love these two little brats wholeheartedly like how Nicole did. After all, they were not her children.

She lowered her head to look at them. "I have nothing more to say since you've caught me. So, tell me then. Why did you guys trick me into coming to this place?"

"Where is our Mommy?" Juan questioned her harshly.

Sylphiette smirked. "Your Mommy is in my hands, but I will never tell you where she is."

"Hmph!" Juan scoffed, "I know you're a witch, and you won't tell us easily, but..."

"But what?" Sylphiette seemed unworried, thinking that the two little kids wouldn't be able to do anything to her.

Kyle continued, "But we have many ways to make you talk. I wonder if you will be able to stand the torture..."

Torture? By these two little kids? Looking at Kyle's stern face, Sylphiette couldn't help but let out a snicker, thinking that he was only trying to scare her.

Right then, John caught her off balance when he suddenly tied her up.

"John Lindt, what on earth are you doing?"

"I'm following orders!" John replied with a serious look on his face.

"You bastard! How dare you..." Before she could finish her sentence, her mouth was stuffed with a piece of cloth.

With his arms crossed, Juan narrowed his eyes, glaring at her. "If you don't tell us where Mommy is, we will let you get a taste of some of the most horrible tortures. Now, the first one...."

The young boy took a cup and flashed her a malicious smile. "How about a glass of the world's most unique drink?"

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Kyle turned his back to her, and the sound of running water soon rang out. He then turned around, zipping his pants while approaching Sylphiette with the cup of yellowish liquid. "Drink up! It's my fresh pee! You can't buy it anywhere!"

Sylphiette's eyes became saucer-wide. How dare this little brat ask me to drink his pee?

“Come on! Have a sip!”

Sylphiette shook her head fervently.

“This is just the appetizer. You already can’t take it?”

Jack stroked the bridge of his nose, pinned Sylphiette down, and suggested, “Kyle, why don’t we just force it down her throat?” He then pulled the cloth out of her mouth.

Sylphiette’s stomach was churning when Juan brought the cup close to her mouth. The next moment, she was so disgusted that she threw up.

“You haven’t even drunk it yet, yet you’re already vomiting. I’m afraid you’ll puke your guts out when you see the main dish...”

Casting a glance at the miserable Sylphiette, John asked on purpose, “Kyle, what’s the main dish?”

“Hmmm... Well, the main dish is...” Kyle’s eyes showed random saccades as he was racking his brain. Finally, he came up with a brilliant idea. “Dog poop!”

Kyle looked at his brother in surprise. He didn’t expect Juan to think of such a cruel method to make Sylphiette talk.

His words made Sylphiette retch once more. At that moment, anger thrummed through her veins. Ugh! If only I could rip these two little brats into pieces!

With a cold smile, John “kindly” gave her a piece of advice. “It’s impossible for you to survive Kyle and Juan’s torture. You better open your mouth and tell us where Mrs. Seet is for your own good.”

Sylphiette’s eyes gleamed dangerously upon realizing that she was now at the mercy of two children.

“So, are you going to tell me or not? If not, we’ll continue with the torture. I still have classes in the afternoon, so I ain’t gonna waste my precious time on you.” Holding the cup of pee, Juan gave her an ultimatum with his face full of anger.

Sylphiette hesitated but soon made up her mind. “I can tell you, but you need to promise me that you’ll let me go after that.” Or else, there will be no point in me telling them anything.

The moment they exchanged glances, the two little ones knew they shared the same thoughts. They were eager to know about their mother’s whereabouts. Mommy is more important! We will let this witch go for the moment. We have all the time to take revenge on her after we save Mommy!

Kyle fixed his gaze on Sylphiette. “Deal! But if you dare lie to us, we will be sure to make your life a living hell!”

Sylphiette held a gloomy expression while her mind was weighing the consequences. Even if I tell them their mother’s location, it will not be an easy feat for them to rescue her from the hands of Levant. I better save myself first!

“Your Mommy is at the Wicked Palace!”

“Where is the Wicked Palace?”

“It is the place where Murphy lives.”

The two little ones unanimously shifted their gaze to John, scratching their heads. However, John Lindt knew nothing about Murphy either.

“I’ll ask someone to check it out!” John made a phone call and obtained the address of the Wicked Palace in no time. He believed that Sylphiette was not lying after knowing Levant’s relationship with Murphy.

“Can you let me go now?” Sylphiette requested.

At that, John looked at the kids questioningly. Juan thought for a while before saying, "I'm a man of my word. We'll let her go since we've made a promise."

Kyle nodded in agreement.

John never thought Mr. Seet's children would be so principled that they would keep their promise to that ill-intentioned woman, but he could only follow their orders and untie Sylphiette.

As soon as she was free, Sylphiette tottered her way toward the door. However, she froze in horror the moment she opened it.

John and the two little ones were curious upon noticing her standing still in front of the door. "Are you not leaving?" Juan asked.

To their surprise, Sylphiette remained silent. Not only was she not leaving, but she was also retreating a few steps back into the room.

They only realized what was happening when Evan came into sight, striding into the room with an overbearing aura. It turned out that Lucifer himself had blocked Sylphiette's way out.

Inexplicably, all of them started feeling uneasy.

John couldn't help worrying. This time, I've followed Kyle and Juan's orders, keeping their plans from Mr. Seet. Will Mr. Seet blame me for this?

Kyle and Juan, too, kept their heads down. Oh no! Daddy found out that we played truant again. Will he punish us?