

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 822

Going to prison works for me too.

If I die in there, Levant won't have the chance to threaten me anymore. In fact, this seems like a better option than going to K Nation with him.

Death will end all of this.

She stopped explaining and smiled wryly in response. Alas, she chose to resign herself to fate.

After a while, she turned to Sophia. "Please take care of my children. You have to."

Sophia answered with tears rolling down her cheeks. "Don't worry, I will take care of them for you."

Suppressing the reluctance from within her heart, she nodded in tears.

Until she was brought to prison, she didn't say a word. In fact, her expression was one of relief.

Looking back on her short life, she felt that she had lived well. The only regret she had was with regards to her four children.

When the police arrived to take her away, Nicole was still nagging Sophia to take care of her children.

"Mrs. Seet, it's up to you now."

"Don't worry, they are my grandchildren. I will definitely take good care of them."

Nicole looked at Sophia gratefully before turning to Evan. He was still in a daze, just like a statue.

Nicole wanted to tell him something but choked back the words right when she wanted to speak.

Forget it, saying anything now is pointless.

She turned and left with the police.

As Nicole walked out of the hall, Evan turned around with his back facing the others.

No one saw the expression on his face, and no one understood what he was going through in his mind. All they could see was his broad shoulders trembling from behind.

Susan walked up beside him and comforted him softly, "Evan, don't be sad. Grandpa is..."

"Get lost..."

Before Susan could finish, she was admonished by Evan in front of everyone. Feeling aggrieved, her eyes reddened as she fidgeted where she stood.

The members of the Seet family had no time to be concerned about her. All they did was gather and speculate about what happened to Russell.

At that moment, the four children suddenly entered.

Maya bawled as she ran towards Evan. "Daddy, Mommy has been taken away by the police. Please save Mommy, please."

Warm tears streamed down her chubby face.

“Daddy, Mommy isn’t a bad person. She shouldn’t be arrested by the police.” Nina’s eyes were filled with tears as she reasoned with Evan.

Kyle raised his voice. “Daddy, Mommy definitely won’t hurt Great-grandpa!”

Juan added, “Daddy, before the matter is properly investigated, we can’t let Mommy suffer in prison. We can’t allow her to be framed!”

As the children pleaded for their Daddy to save Nicole, Sophia sighed in her heart. She knew that under the circumstances, there was nothing Evan could do.

“Leah, get someone to take them away and watch over them. Don’t let them out of your sight.”

“Yes.”

“Grandma, I’m not leaving. Please get Daddy to save Mommy.”

“Grandma, Mommy is not a criminal.”

“Daddy, get them to release Mommy.”

“Let Mommy go, don’t wrongly accuse her!”

The four of them cried and struggled as they were taken away by the maids.

Susan took the initiative to follow and console them.

“Don’t be sad, your Mommy will be fine. Stop crying and be good, alright?”

Nina rubbed the tears off her eyes before glaring at her. “Don’t you gloat yet. Even if Mommy is taken away by the police, Daddy still won’t be with you.”

Susan’s gaze darkened. The little girl is smart despite her young age.

I have to be careful not to underestimate her.

“Nina, how can you speak like that? I know you don’t have a good impression of me. But don’t you worry, you will like me soon enough.”

“Pfft! The last thing I’ll do is like a fake like you. Stay away from me!”

Filled with fury, Nina rolled her eyes at Susan before storming off to her room.

Meanwhile, Juan and Kyle began discussing how to save their Mommy.

Juan sighed, “I gave Grandpa a call but couldn’t get through. Given Mommy’s situation, I’m afraid only Grandpa can save her now.”