Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 823

"Why can't we get through?"

Kyle felt something was amiss. After a few tries, the result was the same. Stephen's phone had been switched off.

The two of them began to discuss. "Why don't we go to K Nation and ask Grandpa to help save Mommy."

"Grandpa, Grandma, and Daddy won't agree to it and will have us taken back here. Let's think of something else."

As Susan watched the two of them, she sighed. Nicole's children really love her a lot.

Maya was wailing at the top of her lungs while tears continued to drop like rain. No one could get her to stop as her mind was filled with the image of her Mommy being taken away by the police and that she would suffer in a small prison cell. Furthermore, the thought of not being able to see her Mommy terrified her.

She felt that her world had collapsed. Other than crying, she didn't know what else to do.

"Mommy... I want Mommy..."

Susan walked toward Maya and helped her wipe her tears. "Maya, don't be sad. Mommy will be out soon."

When she heard that her Mommy would be coming out, Maya looked at Susan at once. She asked while choking back her tears, "When is Mommy going to be out?"

Susan pondered a moment. "If you be good. I will think of a way to get Mommy out. So don't cry anymore, alright?"

"Really?"

A"Yes. As long as you don't cry, I'll think of a way, alright?"

Maya wiped her tears with her chubby hands and no longer dared to cry. All she managed was to sniffle.

Looking at Maya, Susan felt that the chubby girl was easier to coax, unlike her three other siblings, who were a lot more difficult.

She helped Maya wipe her tears. "Good girl, why don't I play with you?"

Maya nodded as she continued to sniffle. "You have to rescue Mommy from prison."

"Alright."

However, Susan's eyes flashed with menace. I think prison is a great place, and that's where Nicole belongs.

As the members of the Seet family were busy with the funeral preparations, no one had time to look after the children. Susan then carried Maya and walked up to Sophia. "Mom, why don't you let me take care of the children first. They are willing to play with me. Isn't that right, Maya?"

Maya nodded resolutely.

As long as Mommy would be rescued, she was willing to play with Susan.

Sophia suddenly coughed and rubbed her chest. "That would be helpful. Age is catching up on me, so please take care of them first. Susan, Evan absolutely adores the children, so you must treat them well."

"Mom, don't worry. I will treat them as if they're my own flesh and blood."

When she recalled how Susan was willing to risk her life to save Evan, Sophia felt that she would love the children simply because she loved Evan. Hence, for her to babysit the children was certainly better than letting the maids do it.

"Thanks for taking the trouble then, Susan."

"Not at all, Mom. It's really busy here, so I'll take them back to Hillside Villa."

Sophia gave it some thought. "Alright. It's probably for the best."

With Sophia's agreement, Susan carried Maya out of the living hall and got the driver to take them back to Hillside Villa immediately.

"The four of you will be staying at Hillside Villa from now on. Call me if you need anything."

On the other hand, Nina still resented Susan and didn't expect that she would be the one to take care of them.

She rolled her eyes at Susan. "I don't need you to look after me, and stop pretending in front of us. Stay away from me, and I won't bother you."

Kyle, too, ignored her and returned to his own bedroom.

Meanwhile, Juan continued to observe Susan. "Ms. Susan, why do you want to take care of us?"

Susan put on a sympathetic expression. "I feel sorry for you because of how young you are. That's why I want to care for you."

Juan rolled his eyes in response. He then folded his arms and glared at her from the corner of his eye. "Wrong! You're just trying to use us to get close to Daddy, right?"

Briefly stunned, Susan maintained her smile, "You're still young and shouldn't behave so rudely. Why don't I teach you some manners?"

"I don't need you to teach me as I know more about it than you." Just as he spoke, he turned and headed back upstairs.