

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 835

Juan sighed. "Ms. Sheila was not home. She left the Muir family three days after Uncle Davin was gone. She probably went to Y City with him because her family did not know where she was either."

"After Great-grandpa died, Uncle Davin did not return, and he even switched off his phone. Who knows where he went?" Nina said before she sighed.

"Then, who did you look for?"

She was certain that Juan had found another way. Otherwise, he would not come home.

Sure enough, Juan explained, "I secretly went to Daddy's company and met Uncle John nearby. He went to K Nation with Mommy before, so he knew a few people from the estate. He said he would find a way to inform Grandpa to save Mommy."

In response, the children let out a breath of relief, knowing that John was willing to help them.

Maya blinked her large eyes, deep in thought. Will Uncle John really help us and get Grandpa to save Mommy?

“Alright, let’s prepare to go for dinner. Daddy will be home soon.”

“Will that bad woman complain to Daddy?”

“She can do that for all I care. At most, we will get punished by Daddy,” Juan sneered like he was unbothered.

“Juan, don’t worry. If Daddy wants to hit you, tell him that it was my idea. Besides, Daddy doesn’t hit girls,” Nina suggested boldly.

“Okay.”

Juan nodded. Then, the quadruplets headed to the dining hall.

As soon as they went down the stairs, they could hear Susan complaining to Evan about their behavior today.

After complaining, she even said, “What if something bad happens to them the next time they sneak out like this? I’m worried. Besides, it is not good to be lying at such a young age. Evan, please don’t misunderstand. I do not blame them, but they are children after all, and I worry for them.”

Evan fell silent, not expecting them to be so daring.

Lying is bad to begin with, but they even had the guts to say that Nina fell into the pond. How could they treat something serious like that as a joke?

When the time is right and Levant has left, I will let Nicole out. Why did they have to take action into their own hands?

Noticing Evan's cold expression, Susan pretended to coax him, "Evan, please don't be angry with them. They are still kids after all."

Ignoring her, Evan headed up the stairs directly.

The quadruplets exchanged panicked looks when they saw their daddy's stern expression while he was coming up the stairs.

Nina asked, "Is daddy going to punish us?"

Terrified, Maya suggested, "Let's hide first."

"Where can we hide? There isn't anywhere daddy can't access in Hillside Villa. There is nowhere we can hide."

By the time Juan finished, Evan was already in front of them.

"I want to see all of you in my study room now."

"Oh no, I guess we are in for a punishment." Juan sighed while the other three headed to the study room obediently.

After they entered, they stood in a neat line, looking at Evan with different expressions on their faces.

Wasting no time, Evan questioned, "Whose idea was it?"

The quick-witted Juan took a step back discreetly.

Nina rolled her eyes and mirrored his actions. Then, Kyle followed suit. Only Maya stood rooted to the same spot in a daze.

The other three children were surprised to see Maya standing in the same spot.

Does Maya want to take the blame for us? They were touched at that thought.

Juan secretly gave Maya a thumbs up.

At that moment, Nina realized that Maya had been awfully quiet for the past few days. She felt that Maya's behavior was a sign of her becoming more mature. It had nothing to do with the bad woman's influence or that she felt distant from their mommy.

I should not blame Maya anymore. She seems tougher than I am.

Instinctively, Kyle wanted to tug at Maya's clothes. However, thinking that Daddy liked her most and probably would not punish her, Kyle retracted his hand.