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John was guarding the door at the moment, making it difficult for the children to try and sneak out.

They looked at each other in exasperation. Nina asked Juan for ideas.

The latter took some time to think. "Why don't we try baiting him away?"

"How?"

"You and Maya do something to get him to leave while Kyle and I sneak away to find Mommy."

Maya and Nina looked at each other. "Why can't you and Kyle be the ones to do that while Maya and I go looking for Mommy?" Nina pouted.

Juan shrugged. "You and Maya, who always gets lost? Daddy would definitely catch you two before you see Mommy. Kyle and I are fast. Nina, we're on the same team here. Don't get upset over the small stuff."

Nina was silent at that.

She looked at Maya and nodded. "Right, we're on the same team. We need to stick together to go against Daddy, the big meanie!"

Even though she was reluctant, Nina figured it was better for them to follow Juan's decision.

She talked with Maya and decided to act sick to get John to bring them to a doctor. That way, Juan and Kyle would have all the time they needed to sneak out.

They gave each other the signal and started executing their plan.

"Ah! My stomach hurts!"

"My head hurts!"

John was speechless.

He looked at the two, dumbfounded. He had already seen everything the children had done while they were discussing.

Why does it have to be two of one? Isn't one enough? These innocent children.

John played along, acting like he was worried. "Are you two not feeling well? I'll call a doctor to come."

Upon hearing that he was opting to phone for a doctor, Nina grew a bit frustrated. "Why are you using the phone? Aren't you supposed to bring us to the hospital?"

"Yeah! Bring us to the hospital!" Maya agreed.

John sighed. "If I bring you to the hospital and the two boys slip away, what am I supposed to say to Mr. Seet?"

How did he know Juan and Kyle were gonna sneak out? Nina grew quiet.

At that instant, Maya rubbed her hands together and looked at John with her big round eyes. "They won't, Uncle Lindt. They are good children."

John frowned.

Those two? No way are they going to sit tight!

"How about this? Why don't I give Mr. Seet a call and let him bring you guys to the hospital instead?"

Juan and Kyle would not be able to get away if their father came.

Looks like the plan isn't gonna work.

Nina decided to stop the act and stared at John. "You really are a loyal guard dog."

The man was aware of Nina's sharp tongue, so he was not agitated. "Your daddy's too powerful. I have to be loyal!"

Nina rolled her eyes after hearing his response. She turned around a took a few steps back.

To her surprise, Kyle and Juan were gone.

She looked to the open window. They must have escaped through there!

John noticed it too. He immediately went to the window to check. It's so high up! They're really going all out to meet their mother, aren't they? Alright then, I might as well turn a blind eye.

Nina and Maya had huge grins on their faces. "Don't just stand there; help me think of something to tell your daddy when he asks about this." John looked at them.

Clare's Hotel wasn't far from the estate. After Juan and Kyle got away, they wasted no time, sprinting towards it.

Soon, they reached the estate out of breath. However, the guards stopped them from entering.

"We're here to see Grandpa and Mommy. Why are you blocking us?"

"Sir Musgrave is not here right now, and Ms. Nicole is refusing all visitors."

Refusing all visitors? Mommy must be really sad right now. She won't even see her own kids.

There were many guards on duty, so the children knew not to force their way in.

"How about we sneak in over the wall fence?" Kyle looked at Juan

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Juan held his chin and pondered for a while. "It's too high for us; we might get hurt. Let's go through the dog hole instead."

Kyle mulled it over. I'd do anything to see Mommy. A mere dog hole can't stop me.

"Alright. Do you know where it is?"

"Of course! I found out about every nook and cranny there is to this place while staying here. Follow me."

The two secretly and carefully got into the estate through the hole in the wall.

At the other end of the hole was the garden. Coincidentally, Nicole was currently sitting on the swing there.

Upon seeing her, Juan and Kyle both grew excited.

"Mommy's there!" Kyle pointed at the swing.

Juan nodded in response as they ran towards the swing while shouting, "Mommy!"

Nicole heard their shout and turned around to see two kids sprinting towards her.

Her forehead creased. Huh? Whose kids are these?

Juan and Kyle stopped in front of her, and she was shocked when she got a good look at their faces.

How can they look so alike to Evan? Are they his children? Did he get married because of them?

"Mommy, why are you looking at us like that?"

The kids looked at her with confusion written all over their faces.

Nicole was baffled. Why are they calling me 'Mommy'?

"Which family are you two from? I'm not your mommy; I'm not even married. Don't go calling people your mommy so casually."

Huh?

Juan and Kyle suspected that they had heard her wrong. Does Mommy not recognize us?

Nicole was looking at them like they were strangers.

A bad feeling suddenly washed over Juan. "Mommy, y-you don't recognize us?"

"How could this be?" Kyle was horrified.

"Was Daddy marrying another woman too much to handle for her? Has Mommy gone insane?"

"She looks too neat and tidy to be a crazy person..."

"What's going on then?"

The two children were extremely confused.

On the other hand, the more Nicole looked at them, the more she thought about Evan. So, she got down and squatted beside them. "Hey. Is your daddy Evan Seet?"

Kyle and Juan both nodded vigorously.

Nicole inspected them for a bit. Wow. They really inherited all of Evan's best features. These two boys are really handsome!

"Did your daddy ask you to come here?"

"No. we came here ourselves."

"You guys are children! Why are you running around the streets like this?" Nicole's expression darkened. "And calling strangers 'Mommy'? I need to ask someone to send you back to your daddy."

Silence ensued.

The kids were rendered speechless. They had done all they could to sneak away to see her, but she was going to send them back instead. There's no way we're going to go back!

"Mommy, you can't send us back. If you do that, Daddy will never let us see you again!"

Looking at the nervous Juan, Nicole reached out and pulled him up by the back of his shirt. "You're quite heavy. How old are you?"

"Six."

After hearing that answer, she pulled Kyle up as well. "You two naughty kids. Let's take you back to your daddy."

The kids felt humiliated being held by Nicole like that, but they were out of options.

"Mommy, we're your children! You can't do this to us!"

"We're your real children! We're your biological kids!"

Nicole let out a cold snort and gave the children a strict warning, "Stop calling me that. I already told you that I'm not married. How could I have children as old as you two?"

"Mommy really doesn't remember us. What do we do now?" Juan asked his brother.

Kyle gave it some thought. "Grandpa! We wanna see Grandpa!"

"Who's your grandpa?" Nicole's brow raised.

"Mommy's daddy! The duke!"

"You little brats! Stop going around claiming you're related to strangers. First, you call me your 'Mommy', and now you say the duke is your grandpa? I'm definitely sending you two back to your daddy. He needs to educate his children properly."

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"No!"

"Mommy, you're definitely going to regret doing this to your own sons!"

Nicole dragged them toward the door. Just as she was about to hand them over to the bodyguards, Stephen returned and hurried over.

"Nicole, what are you..."

"These two little brats appeared out of nowhere, claiming I'm their mother and you're their grandfather! I was just about to have the bodyguards take them back home to their father. He should have kept a better eye on them!"

"Grandpa, save us!"

"Grandpa, what happened to our Mommy?"

"Shut up! Continue shouting that nonsense and I'll sew your mouths shut!"

Juan and Kyle exchanged glances before their hands flew up to clamp over their mouths. They were incredibly upset that their mother would threaten them like that. Stephen sighed and stated, "Nicole, hand them over to me. I'll deal with them."

Nicole thought it over for a moment before releasing them to him. She reminded him solemnly, "These two brats are really sly. Don't be fooled by their honeyed words!"

The two young boys stared at their mother's retreating back, sighing.

They then turned their heads to ask Stephen, "Grandpa, what's wrong with Mommy?"

"Yeah, how did she become like this?"

Taking in the confusion on their faces, Stephen rubbed their heads gently before saying, "Come with me. I'll tell you everything."

Stephen led them to his study before explaining what had happened to Nicole. They were utterly dumbfounded at what they heard.

"Grandpa, are you for real?"

"Yes. Your Mommy lost her memories and can't remember anything from her past. She doesn't recognize you or your Daddy!"

How could this happen?

The boys were quiet for a while before they questioned, "Grandpa, is there a way for Mommy to remember us?"

Stephen pondered that question for several seconds before shaking his head.

Now that Evan had married another woman, there was nobody stopping Nicole from being with Levant. There was no way Murphy would give her the antidote if she ended up getting together with Levant. Besides, at that point, it might not be a good thing for her to remember her past.

She would be utterly crushed that the man she loved had married another woman.

Although it was rather selfish of him, as her father, Stephen did not want her to regain her memories either.

Juan and Kyle shot each other despairing looks.

Their father had married some other woman while their mother did not recognize them anymore. They wondered how upset Nina and Maya would be when they heard about this news.

"Grandpa, although Mommy doesn't remember us anymore, could we still keep her company?"

"Yeah! We want to stay by Mommy's side and take care of her."

They could not abandon their mother now that she had lost her memories.

Stephen was having a dilemma. It might be better in the long run for Nicole to cut off all ties with her past. However, these kids were still her flesh and blood. Blood was thicker than water—a sentiment he could fully understand. It was cruel to separate the kids from their mother when they were still so young.

After much thought, he finally agreed to let them stay for now.

"You can stay here for a few days. She can't remember anything at all, so don't bring up the past in front of her. Otherwise, she'll just toss you two out again."

Thinking over his words, the boys nodded.

Maya and Nina were extremely worried that their brothers were still not back yet. "Do you think something bad happened to them?"

"Let's call them and ask."

Nina dialed Juan's number and the young boy told her about their mother losing her memories.

Needless to say, Maya and Nina were both shocked to the core.

"How did Mommy lose her memories?"

"No idea. She doesn't recognize me or Kyle, so she definitely won't remember you two either."

Nina mulled over this before snorting. "Evil Daddy must have known about Mommy losing her memories. That's why he dared to abandon her and marry some other woman! We have to think of a way for Mommy to get her memories back! After that, Mommy can get her revenge on Daddy and teach him a lesson!"

Her siblings were rendered speechless at her words.

Is she hoping that Mommy and Daddy fight?

"Maya and I will come up with a plan to meet you two at the estate."

With that said, Nina ended the call.

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Maya's chubby hands gripped Nina's tightly as she declared, "I want Mommy to remember us. Otherwise, we won't have a Mommy to love and spoil us anymore!"

"Okay, then we have to find a way to get to the estate."

John heard everything from where he was standing by the doorway. He sighed silently.

Mr. Seet doesn't want Mrs. Seet to remember the past but these children are insistent. Just what will be the best for her? She's someone who's always been straightforward and bold with her feelings. She would not want to live in a lie for the rest of her life.

Ultimately, John actually agreed with the kids. He deliberately created an opportunity for the two girls to sneak out before following them from afar. He only left after they safely arrived at the estate.

On his way back, he agonized over how he would answer if Evan asked him where they had gone to.

Stepping back into the hotel room, he was immediately faced with a stony-faced Evan.

His heart leaped up to his throat and he stuttered out, "M-Mr. Seet!"

"Where are they?"

John fell silent before an embarrassed smile crossed his face. "Mr. Seet, your children are just too smart! They must have inherited their intelligence from you. How could someone as stupid as me manage to keep them contained here?"

A menacingly cold aura emanated from Evan as his sharp gaze cut into his assistant. He demanded, "Where are they!"

Terrified out of his wits, John shuddered and replied, "T-They went to the estate."

Evan's fingers curled into fists before he roared, "Go there and bring them back here!"

"Y-Yes!"

John spun around and fled out of there, rushing to the estate as per his orders.

At the estate.

Nicole scrutinized the two young girls before her closely. The more she looked, the more weirded out she felt. Why do they look so much like me?

"Who are you?" she asked in a gentle tone.

Maya blinked her big doe eyes. "Mommy, we're your beloved babies!"

"Babies?"

How very strange. Those two little boys from earlier said they were my kids too! Now, here are two young girls that look a lot like me. Just what is going on here? The boys' father is Evan Seet. Don't tell me these two belong to him as well!

"Who is your Daddy?"

"Meanie Evan Seet!"

"Big, bad meanie Evan Seet!"

Nicole was so shocked to hear their answers that she choked on her saliva. She stared at them in amazement, honestly not expecting they would be Evan's kids as well.

Oh my god, just how many kids does he have! And these two girls look so similar to me too! The world really is a wondrous place.

Now she understood why Evan was always helping her—probably because she looked so much like his daughters!

"Mommy, you really don't remember us, do you?"

"Mommy, you have to hurry up and remember us! You need to get revenge on Daddy! He's been such a bad meanie!"

Nicole could not help her lips twitching into a smile. She explained to them patiently, "Although we might look a lot alike, I'm not your Mommy. You should go back to your real Daddy and Mommy."

"Mommy, does that mean you want us to go back to our stepmom? I don't want to. You're our real Mommy!"

"I don't want to go back either!"

The little girls attached themselves to her legs, refusing to let go.

What do I do? They're clinging to me! She could not bear to be too rough with them. They were just so soft and adorable...

Forget it. I'll just have someone contact Evan Seet and let them stay here for a few days.

"Would you like to stay with me for a bit?"

The girls nodded their head fervently. Yay! Mommy's letting us stay!

Hence, the four children managed to successfully persuade their mother into letting them stay at the estate.

When John came to pick them up, they resolutely refused to leave with him.

He grimaced, at a loss for what to do now. On one side were the quadruplets who were being incredibly stubborn. On the other side was their absolutely terrifying father, Evan.

"How am I supposed to explain this to Mr. Seet?" He cried out desperately.

Juan's mind whirred before he exclaimed, "I have a plan!"

"What is it?" John queried.

"You can stay with us. You won't have to explain anything if you don't go back!"

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"I..." John trailed off uncertainly with a troubled look on his face.

Nicole, however, agreed with Juan's idea. "John, why don't you remain here with the four kids and continue being my bodyguard? When they want to leave, you can take them away with you. You would have done your duty as best as you could under the circumstances."

John looked between Nicole and the kids, who stared back at him defiantly. Left without any other choice, he nodded.

"Alright. Sorry to disturb you then."

"It's fine."

Evan was absolutely furious when he heard that John and his children would be remaining at the estate.

"John, you and the kids don't ever need to come back again!"

"Mr. Seet, I..."

Poor John did not get a chance to speak before Evan hung up.

Davin shot his brother an anxious look and stated, "Evan, Mom keeps calling and demanding we go back. She says Dad's heart condition is acting up with how angry he's been. We have to hurry back! What do we do now?"

At this, Susan stood up and walked toward Evan. "Evan, maybe we should go back first. Of all the virtues one should have, filial piety is the most important. Mom and Dad are getting rather old so we shouldn't make them worry so much."

Sheila secretly rolled her eyes at Susan's words. If you were so worried about the elders of the Seet family, you wouldn't have insisted on having a wedding ceremony here! Who was the one kicking up a huge fuss, hmm? Now that you've gotten what you want, you're pretending to be such a nice person. What a hypocrite!

"Fine. Check for flights. We'll take the earliest one possible back home."

Susan smiled sweetly at his agreement.

This is just perfect! Those brats are going to be left here with Nicole, which means Evan and I can have a new beginning after we return!

. . .

At the Seet Residence.

There was a distinctly unhappy expression on Sophia's face as she watched her sons and their significant others. She had noticed the missing members immediately.

"Where are my grandchildren? Where are the kids!"

Evan had a cold look on his face as he kept quiet.

Davin and Sheila exchanged glances, not sure what to say either.

Sophia loved her grandchildren dearly. If she knew the kids had not come back with them, she would be furious.

Since nobody was answering, Susan pasted a small smile on her face and stated, "Mom, the kids have decided to stay with their mother. They absolutely refused to return with us no matter what we said. Don't worry, John is staying behind to look after them."

Sophia's expression was chilly as she swept her gaze across Susan.

"Susan, please don't call me Mom. I can't possibly accept that title. If you had even the slightest bit of respect for us, you wouldn't have forced Evan to marry you so hurriedly. And out of the country too!"

Susan was stunned at the blatant disapproval she could hear in Sophia's voice. She got up and walked over, holding up the elder woman's hands.

"Mom, remember back when I saved Evan and you visited me? You told me you were going to treat me like your own daughter. Now, I'm your actual daughter-in-law! That brings us even closer, doesn't it? So no matter how you look at it, I should be calling you Mom!"

Sophia sneered at the younger woman's words. This was an obvious attempt by Susan to capitalize on their gratefulness for saving Evan back then.

Having always been someone who made her feelings known, Sophia looked Susan in the eyes as she replied, "Susan, our entire family is very grateful to you for saving Evan back then. But just because I'm willing to treat you as my own daughter doesn't mean I accept you as a daughter-in-law. These are two completely different matters."

The smile on Susan's face froze. She heard the implication behind Sophia's words—she didn't like Susan as her daughter-in-law. Having already expected this, she widened her smile. "Mom, I know they're two different things. However, I'm already your daughter-in-law now, which means we're all family. I'll take good care of you and Dad from now on."

With that said, she flashed a smile over at Jonathan as well.

Jonathan sighed. Seems like Evan and Nicole just aren't fated to be together. Since he's already married Susan, I guess we can do nothing but go with the flow.

"Susan, we leave Evan in your hands. He's rather stubborn, so please look after him well."

"Don't worry, Dad. I will."

Frustrated, Sophia rolled her eyes at her husband. If it had not been for the fact that Susan had once saved Evan, she would have chased the younger woman out of the house without any qualms.