

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 136

Huh?

Evan thinks I'm a psycho?

Davin was upset after hearing that. He was about to retaliate when Evan gestured to John to leave the place together.

Nicole immediately ran after Evan and blocked his way.

"Mr. Seet, the least you can do is listen to what I have to say, or you will regret it."

"Regret? If you continue to block my way, then I will make you regret it!" Evan snapped in disgust.

When a filthy woman like her stood so near to him, he wanted nothing more than to stay as far away as possible from her.

Sigh.

My brother is a typical guy who refuses to believe in something unless he sees it with his own eyes. He doesn't know the truth but acts like a know-it-all.

Davin felt an idea pop into his head. This will make things interesting, and it'll be beneficial to the situation as well.

He ran to Evan and stopped right in front of him.

“Evan, shall we make a bet?”

Evan turned his head and sized him up with an odd expression. I’m looking at a psycho!

“Don’t look at me that way, Evan. Give Ms. Lane three minutes to speak her mind. I guarantee that your perspective will totally change! You’ll insist on giving her the money even if she doesn’t borrow it from you. You will even beg her to take the money! Do you believe me?”

Evan snorted like he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Three minutes to change my mind?

And I’ll beg her to take my money?

Dream on!

“So? What do you say, Evan? You’re not too chicken to make a bet, are you?”

Evan glared at Davin for a few seconds before turning his eyes toward Nicole.

He was curious to see how this woman had the ability to bewitch people around him and gain Davin’s trust!

“What if you lose the bet?”

He directed his question to Davin, but his scornful gaze remained on Nicole.

Davin patted himself on the chest and said with confidence, “If I lose the bet, then I’ll go to I Nation to manage our branch office there! But what if you lose?”

Davin managed to pique Evan’s curiosity with the stake of his bet.

“If I lose the bet, then I’ll give you a chance to manage the company.”

Davin frowned and thought for a moment before saying, “I’m not interested in managing the company. I want something else!”

“Go on!”

“If you lose, you need to fulfil one of my conditions. There’s no going back on your word!”

Evan hesitated for a moment before saying, “Alright! I’m a man of my word.”

Since Evan had agreed, Davin joyfully turned to look at Nicole. “Ms. Lane, you can tell him now!”

“The three-minute countdown starts now,” Evan said while looking at the limited edition Vacheron Constantin watch on his wrist.

Nicole let out a sigh and said, “I only have three sentences to say, so three minutes will be too much time anyway.”

Evan’s eyes gleamed in anger.

She’ll be able to change my perspective with only three sentences? Does she think I’m a three-year-old?

Don’t overestimate yourself!

“During my pregnancy, I gave birth to twin sons. They’re Kyle and Juan.”

Evan’s gaze darkened.

“Juan looks exactly like Kyle and you!”

Evan reeled from the shock at hearing this.

“I have pictures of him since he was a toddler, and you can take a look.”

Evan felt a turmoil of emotions as he looked at Nicole. There were shock, concern, confusion and disbelief all jumbled up in him like a palette of colors!

“These three sentences describe everything perfectly!” exclaimed Davin as he snapped his fingers and turned to Evan to wait for his reaction.

Evan knitted his brows as he tried to process everything he had heard. He had never dreamed of receiving such shocking news.

Lowering his eyes, he looked at the pictures of the child on Nicole’s phone. The boy looked exactly like Kyle.

The only difference was that Kyle had never worn the clothes that this boy was wearing.

Moreover, the background of the picture was obviously the architecture of a foreign country.

Evan’s calmness shattered.

He snatched the phone from Nicole and looked closely at the picture.

Is this really my son?

I have two sons?

Nicole has secretly hidden one son away from me for so many years?

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Um...

Evan lifted his eyes and looked at Nicole in shock. “Nicole! Not only did you lie about your death, but you also lie to me about this? What authority did you have to take him away from me?”

Sigh!

This is not the reaction that I expected from Evan.

Shouldn't he be happy and surprised to find out that he has another son?

Nicole raised the child on her own, so the least he can do is show some gratitude!

But his reaction is the total opposite.

“You shouldn't act like this, Evan. Ms. Lane gave birth to two sons of yours, so you should...”

“You have no right to teach me what to do!” Evan reprimanded him angrily. Davin had no choice but to keep quiet although he was not happy about it.

Sure, Evan was definitely surprised by the news.

However, he felt somewhat upset about it because he didn't have the opportunity to take on the responsibility as a father to this boy since he didn't even know his existence.

Aside from that, this woman kept it from him and took away his right as a father. Would she hide this from him forever if the boy were not kidnapped?

What right did she have to do so?

"Where is he now?" Evan lifted her phone and asked in a serious tone.

"He was kidnapped by Sylphiette. They want a ransom of two billion to release him."

"Sylphiette?"

Davin spoke up, "Zane Lane's daughter! I totally blame you for this, Evan. If you didn't blame Nicole for Lane Corporation's bankruptcy, then Sylphiette would not kidnap her son, who is also your son. This is all your..." Ugh! A moment of anger caused so much trouble!

Davin's voice trailed off when he saw Evan looking daggers at him. He quickly shut his mouth tightly.

Now he won't even let me talk!

Evan then asked Nicole to pass him the phone number used by Sylphiette to ask for the ransom. He wanted to locate her whereabouts using the function on the phone.

Thus, Nicole called Sylphiette to inform her that she had the money and arranged to exchange the money for her son right away.

She followed Evan's orders and repeated what he told her to say on the phone. When Sylphiette got the call, she was over the moon.

She said she doesn't have eight million, but she's able to take out two billion in such a short timeframe after her son is kidnapped.

Seems like this is a useful tactic!

"Send the debit card to the designated location. I'll release the b**tard child after I confirm that everything is fine. I'll send you the location in a while."

Nicole had the phone on loudspeaker. When she heard the words "b**tard child", pain shot through her heart.

A deadly glint flashed across Evan's eyes. Soon enough, Sylphiette will pay the price for her deeds.

A few moments later, Evan received a call to inform him of Sylphiette's location.

"We'll act separately! Both of you wait for her to confirm the location and deliver the card while John and I will go to save the boy!"

Evan passed the card to Nicole and left with John in a hurry.

Tsk, tsk. He acted all tall and mighty earlier, but now he has handed her the card willingly.

"Evan, don't forget! I won the bet!" Davin called out as he watched his brother leaving. However, Evan continued walking like he didn't hear anything.

At that moment, Nicole received the message from Sylphiette and sprang into action with Davin.

“Since your brother found out Juan’s location, why did he ask us to send the money to Sylphiette?”

“That’s because we need to stall her! We need to make her think everything is within her control and that she can get the money immediately. Then, she’ll let down her guard and it’ll be the perfect timing for us to strike.”

Nicole nodded in understanding. She hoped Sylphiette would treat Juan better after knowing she would get the ransom soon.

Meanwhile, Sylphiette couldn’t help herself from sharing the news with Sylvia. Although Sylphiette was excited to get her hands on the two billion, she did not forget to throw insults at Nicole.

Sylvia got heated too and continued scolding, “The little b**ch will hand over the money without any objection, right? If she has this amount of money, she has probably been hooking up with a rich tycoon. How lucky!”

“Mom, do you think she got the money from the b**tard child’s father?”

“The b**tard child’s father? I think it’s impossible. He’s probably a pathetic thug. Do you think she would be able to seduce a bigshot at the bar? It’s more likely that she found a new man who is rich.”

They got carried away by their gossip and forgot that Juan was still locked inside the room.

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Ten minutes had passed.

Sylphiette and Sylvia were shocked. How on earth did the child manage to break the padlock?

While they were still trying to figure out how that could have happened, someone kicked them.

They were caught off guard by the sudden attack and fell face-first onto the ground.

“Ouch! Which son of a b*tch did this?” Sylvia cursed. When she lifted her head, a foot landed on her chest.

John was towering over her. “Who are you cursing at?”

“I-I’m referring to you!” Sylvia glared at him angrily.

He smirked and sarcastically responded, “Oh, so you are scolding me.”

“You son of a b*tch!”

Unhappy at being trampled upon by John, Sylvia struggled to lift his foot from her chest but to no avail.

“Save your energy. You might need it later,” John mocked.

“You b*stard!”

Sylvia was furious but helpless at the same time.

At the entrance, there stood Evan dressed in a black suit, emitting a cold, distant aura.

Sylphiette curiously studied the classy-looking man. Instantly, fear appeared in her eyes.

She cautiously asked, “Are you Seet Group’s president?”

“Not bad, you do know your stuff.” Evan smirked.

“W-We have not offended the Seet Group in any way, so why are you doing this to us, Mr. Seet?”

“Did you have a good time torturing that boy?” He responded.

Sylphiette’s expression dimmed and a glimpse of disbelief appeared in her eyes.

Did the b*stard who Nicole gave birth to have something to do with Evan?

She barely had the time to process what was going on when she saw Evan pulling out a dagger that glinted in the light.

Terror was written all over her face. Does Evan want to kill me?

She stammered, “Mr. Seet, y-you can’t do this to me. I did not know that boy is related to you!”

“Well, you have to pay for your mistakes,” Evan said emotionlessly.

He could not be bothered to listen to any more of her excuses and lifted the dagger in his hand, then brought down upon Sylphiette. Instantaneously, the woman let out a sharp, blood-curdling scream.

She looked hideous. There were two fresh cuts on her face, and blood was oozing from those wounds.

Rolling on the floor, she wailed in pain.

If I'm disfigured, how can I live for the rest of my life?

After Evan was done dealing with Sylphiette, he turned his gaze toward Sylvia, who was sobbing.

John took his hint and fiercely roared at her, "If you don't wish to end up like her, bring the boy to us now!"

Terrified, Sylvia quickly confessed, "That child already fled. We took our eyes off him momentarily, and he managed to free himself from the ropes, break the padlock and run away. It just happened not long ago!"

He already fled?

Evan glanced at the broken padlock and the ropes cut by a sharp weapon. It looks like she is telling the truth.

Immediately, he ran down the stairs to chase after the boy. Juan probably hasn't gone that far yet.

He did not manage to find Juan in the vicinity, so he hopped into a car with John to continue the search.

They had not gone far when they unexpectedly saw a group of people blocking the road.

“Mr. Seet, it seems like there is a problem ahead. I’ll go take a look.”

They saw an ambulance speeding away when John got off the car.

From the looks of it, it must be a car accident.

Impatient, Evan alighted from the car as well, and as he walked into the crowd, he heard people chattering about the incident.

“Poor boy! I hope he didn’t hurt his head.”

“Exactly, that boy is so young. It is so dangerous for him to be running on the road alone.”

The boy was alone and running...

At once, Evan pictured Juan, weak and helpless, running for his life.

His heart was pounding vehemently.

“What did the boy look like?” He frowned and asked the person next to him.

“It was quite a little boy who is probably around four to five years old. He was handsome and looked like a child star.”

After hearing the description, Evan had a sinking feeling in the pit of his stomach.

Without further ado, he called Nicole to ask what Juan was wearing today.

Nicole thought about it before she responded, “I think it was...”

At that moment, she could not give a definite answer.

Juan was kidnapped when he was on the way back to Hillside Villa. Occasionally, he would wear Kyle's clothes, but she could not know for sure if he did so today.

Her hesitation and vague response made Evan angry. He shouted, "Nicole, are you even fit to be his mother?"

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After Evan finished his words, he immediately got back into the car and turned it around to head for the hospital.

It would be a waste of time to even ask John to drive.

John was still among the chaotic crowd. Did the president leave without me?

In the next moment, his phone rang.

Glancing at who the caller was, he immediately answered the call.

“What did Evan mean? Did something happen to Juan?” Nicole asked frantically.

“Ms. Lane, Juan had likely met with a car accident. Mr. Seet is on his way to the hospital, so you should make your way there too!”

Juan met with a car accident?

That line reverberated in Nicole’s ears.

Her legs buckled, and she almost collapsed to the ground. Fortunately, Davin caught her in time.

Concerned, he asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Something bad happened to Juan. Hurry! We should head to the hospital!”

Earlier, Nicole was too shocked to ask which hospital they should head to, so Davin called John again. After getting the address, Davin quickly drove Nicole to the hospital.

While they were on the way over, Nicole's heart began to ache.

Evan is right. I'm not fit to be a mother. I did not even take proper care of Juan. How can I live if something terrible happens to him?

She closed her eyes and sincerely prayed for her son's safety. As long as Juan is fine, I am willing to give up my life.

At the hospital, the nurses wheeled the boy to the operating room. However, before they could start the surgery, they required his parents' consent. The doctor looked around anxiously for the boy's parents and saw Evan running toward him.

"Where's the boy?" He looked at the doctor worriedly.

"We already brought him into the operating room. Are you his parent? We need your signature."

Without hesitation, Evan signed his name on the consent form.

"Please wait for a while. The boy has to undergo an operation. If there's any news, I will contact you first."

"Okay, thank you!"

Distressed, Evan restlessly paced back and forth outside the operating room.

I just found out that I have a son, but before I have the chance to hug and kiss him or even do anything for him, this accident happened.

How is this fair?

Why did this happen?

Unable to accept the circumstances, he angrily punched the wall.

“Evan, what happened?”

Davin and Nicole arrived after Evan did, both with troubled looks on their faces.

Evan turned to them. The rage in his heart bubbled over when he saw Nicole’s pale face.

“When he is done with the operation, I will bring him back to Hillside Villa and take care of him myself. In the future, I want you to stay away from him.”

Nicole protested, “I went through a lot to raise Juan. Who are you to steal him away from me?”

“You raised him? You are unfit to be his mother! All because of a parent like you, he was kidnapped and ended up in an accident.”

Nicole remained silent. Although she blamed herself for the situation, she could not bear to be separated from Juan.

At that moment, her mind was in a frenzy. Suddenly, a couple walked over, both staring at the operating room worriedly as the woman bawled her eyes out.

“Son, as your mother, I did not take proper care of you. It is all my fault.”

The man beside her comforted, “Now, stop crying. It is not all your fault. He can stand on his own feet, so how can you possibly be monitoring him all the time?”

Nicole looked at the couple, then glanced at Evan.

Evan frowned. We have a different relationship and situation!

They are a married couple but Nicole and I are not.

“Evan, look! That’s how you should treat your wife!” Davin pointed out.

“Yes, that is how I should treat my wife, not a troublemaker!” John retorted.

He had called me a liar and a cheater. Now, he is even calling me a troublemaker!

Since Evan is great at creating nicknames, why doesn’t he make one for himself?

Nicole could not be bothered with him. Later on, it should be Juan’s decision who he wanted to be with and not Evan’s.

She believed that Juan would be willing to stay with her.

Evan’s gaze darkened as he watched Nicole pace up and down the corridor uneasily.

This woman is pretending to be a good mother again.

After cruelly abandoning Kyle, how much better can she treat Juan?

She probably dotes on her two other weird daughters more.

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With that thought, Even could not help but glower at Nicole.

She turned her head and was met with his angry gaze. Since she did not dare to express the anger that she felt, she could only mirror his actions by glaring at him too.

B*tch, how dare she stares at me like this?

We'll see how this all ends!

After a long wait, the doors to the operating room finally opened.

They wheeled a kid out of the room on a hospital bed. He was covered in bandages.

The married couple rushed forward to the bed. With one glance at her kid, the woman wailed, "My poor son, don't you dare run around on your own in the future."

The doctor looked at the parental consent form and called out, "Evan Seet? Mr. Seet, your son's operation is a success. He can be moved to the ward now."

Evan hurriedly walked over to the doctor while Nicole followed right behind him. Both of them looked at the boy lying on the hospital bed.

That's not Juan...

After the married couple heard the doctor's words, they raised their heads and gave strange looks at Evan.

At that moment, Nicole's phone rang. It was Maya.

She answered immediately.

"Mommy, why are you not back yet? Juan is already home. What time will you come back?"

"Juan is back at home?"

Nicole lifted her gaze and looked at Evan, who froze at those words.

Following that, they heard the couple complaining to the side.

"Why are you pretending to be the boy's parent?"

"Exactly! He is our son. Who are you?"

Pretending to be the boy's parent?

Surprised, Davin looked at Evan. Who would expect a president of such a large corporation to make a mistake like this?

How could he mistake someone else's son for his because he was so worried as a father?

Tsk, he even confidently scolded Ms. Lane earlier and blamed Juan's 'car accident' on her. But in the end...

The truth is... Evan made a mistake.

“Pfft!” Davin could not hold back his laughter anymore.

However, when he met Evan’s icy cold gaze, he instantly bowed his head and kept quiet.

Stuck in the situation, John quickly explained to the couple on Evan’s behalf.

Nicole could see that behind Evan’s cold and arrogant front, he was embarrassed but was pretending to be calm. It made her want to vent her anger on him.

He made me worry and even acted all high and mighty, not to mention making such harsh remarks and pushing all the blame on me.

I think it’s justified for me to take it out on him!

Nicole glanced at him and sneered.

“Oh no, apparently Mr. Seet makes mistakes too.”

Already embarrassed, Evan’s face fell when Nicole ridiculed him.

“Juan is fine, but you framed me for things that did not happen. Mr. Seet, shouldn’t you apologize to me?”

Apologize to you?

Evan’s eyes narrowed. How dare she demand an apology?

Who gave her the right to?

“Count yourself lucky this time. If something did happen to Juan, do you think I would have let you off easily?”

With that, he shot Nicole a look and turned to leave.

Nicole rolled her eyes as she watched him walk away.

He won't even admit when he is in the wrong.

Who does he think he is?

Davin walked over and wanted her to chase after him.

"You want me to chase after him? Are you joking?"

"If you don't go after him and he takes Juan away, then you..."

Nicole finally understood what he meant. Evan is going to find Juan now?

In a flash, she raced out.

She got into Davin's car, and together with him, they sped to her residence.

"Faster! We have to get there as soon as possible," Nicole urged repeatedly.

In response, Davin turned to look at her. "Don't worry. John's car is right in front of us. We will be able to catch up with them."

"I'm worried that Evan will really take Juan away!" Nicole responded.

"If he really takes Juan away, you can bring Maya and Nina along with you to Hillside Villa and make a scene."

Davin pictured the scene in his head and thought it would be rather thrilling.

If that happened, Evan would probably lose to the kids.

“That will only happen in your dreams! There is no way your brother will ever let me into Hillside Villa, so I can’t let him have Juan! Can you please focus on driving faster?”