

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 701

John was raging in fire after he heard Levant's nonsense.

He snickered and looked at Evan respectfully. "Mr. Seet, people like him don't deserve your attention. Let's go have a look ourselves."

After that, he turned to look at Nicole. "Ms. Nicole, you have to think about it thoroughly. Don't believe in his nonsense or else you'll be deemed as a fool."

While he was talking, he even indiscreetly glanced at Levant, signaling that he was talking about the latter.

Nicole had a frown on her face. It was not because of John's lecture, but because of him calling Evan "Mr. Seet."

Could it be that he's indeed not a kept-man? Perhaps these two are really not ordinary figures.

On the other hand, Levant was secretly furious that he was tempted to go straight to Duke Stephen Musgrave to ask the latter if he had hired Evan to be Nicole's bodyguard just to target him on purpose. If this continues, my plan will be ruined!

"Nicole, we don't know where they come from. You should be more careful from now on."

The woman averted her gaze away from Evan's masculine back and nodded.

"I will. Now let's go inside."

When they passed by Evan, Levant turned to Nicole and deliberately raised his voice, "Did you forget to wear our couple's watch?"

Couple's watch?

Evan's eyes turned cold. It seems like Levant's really putting in a lot of effort on her.

When Nicole was about to utter a random excuse to brush him off, Levant answered a phone call and walked away without forgetting to glance back at Nicole, silently reminding her to be careful around the bodyguards.

Nicole nodded and watched as he strolled away before exhaling a relieved sigh.

"People say we'll feel at ease when we're around the person we love. But why do I feel pressured when I'm with Levant?" She whispered to herself.

"Because he's not the one you love!"

Hearing that, she turned around to see John standing behind her. Then she looked past him to look at Evan who was standing not far away, staring at her gloomily.

"You know that?" She shifted her gaze back to John.

John nodded his head fervently. He had witnessed the relationship development between Evan and her, so of course he knew.

"The one you love isn't Levant, but..."

He whipped his head around to look at Evan.

"Him?"

Nicole pointed at the latter, and John nodded again.

Evan's gloomy eyes glinted with hope. Although he knew Nicole suffered from amnesia, he still anticipated how she would react to that.

Nicole sneered disapprovingly and regarded it as a joke.

If I was in love with someone else, then why am I engaged to Levant all this time? Also, John called him Mr. Seet earlier, and he's exuding a strong aura. He must not be an ordinary person. He must be pursuing me for something deeper than I thought.

While thinking of this, she recalled Levant's warning to keep her guard up around them, which she thought was reasonable to do so.

Evan watched as her eyes traveled all over him suspiciously. Seeing this, the hope in his eyes completely died down.

Why does she trust that man so easily now? Not only that, but she's also thinking that I'm approaching her with a malicious intention.

Nicole stayed silent as she scrutinized Evan. "Mrs. Seet, have you remembered that the person you love is Mr. Seet? Please think about it, you and him..."

"I remember!" she suddenly interrupted him.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 702

John stared at her joyfully upon hearing her remark.

Nicole smirked at them. "I remember that I've prepared a task for you to do. Come with me!"

Her words rendered the men speechless as John's excitement immediately died down.

Evan reminded him not to mention this in front of Nicole again.

"She's already suspicious of us. Saying those things will only make her think we have other intentions."

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

I'm the one who's impatient. I hope she'll recover her memories quickly and make it up with Mr. Seet.

Nicole turned to look at the men behind. They are definitely up to no good.

"Hurry up! Quit dawdling!"

"Coming!"

They quickened their steps and when they reached her, John beamed a wry smile as he doubtfully asked, "What do you want us to do?"

Nicole's eyes were filled with craftiness as she continued walking without saying anything.

She led them to the under-construction section of the company.

"As my bodyguards, you must possess a strong physique and a high hardworking spirit. I'm going to train you now, is that okay?"

Train us? Nothing sounds wrong with that, but I have a feeling that she's doing this to make things difficult for us.

John stared at the pile of bricks inside with a frown. I knew she was planning something on our way here.

"You want us to do construction works? But we don't know how."

"No. I want you both to be a porter and move this pile of bricks to somewhere non-obtrusive to the eyes."

I'm certain that they never did labor work their whole life. Making them do something they've never done before is the first step for them to give up doing whatever they're onto.

She was sure that people like them, who always took shortcuts to achieve their goals, would disagree with doing such drudgery.

This will be the perfect way to force them to leave.

John would not mind doing the hard work, but he felt like it would be too much to ask Mr. Seet to do such menial labor.

When he was thinking of negotiating with Nicole, Evan wordlessly rolled up his sleeves and ambled towards the pile of bricks, making the woman frown.

Is he actually going to do it or is he just putting on an act? Whatever. Since he wants to do it, then I'll let him. Let's see how long he can hold on.

Seeing that, John was also quite surprised.

Damn. He'll indeed do anything for her.

Since the president himself did not refuse, John could only follow in his steps.

Nicole retreated to the side to observe everything as her brows furrowed deeper when she saw the men's persistence.

"I'm going to see how long you both will last."

She appointed someone to monitor them before heading to her department to do her work.

They'll surely give up in the evening.

However, when she went to see them in the evening, she was shocked to find that they were still in full swing.

She then approached them with furrowed brows.

Although Evan noticed her, he did not even lift his head to look at her as he continued his work.

On the other side, John raised his eyes and saw the hint of dismay in her eyes.

You're cruel, Mrs. Seet. Mr. Seet has never done labor work in his life before. Look at his blistered hands. How could you do this to the person who loves you unconditionally?

“I didn’t expect you to tolerate this for so long,” uttered Nicole as she stopped beside Evan.

The latter acted like he did not hear her as he kept on moving the bricks.

“Do you have anything else for us to do?” He questioned calmly when he was done.

Nicole stared at his slender fingers stained with blood and was suddenly overwhelmed with guilt.

“Do your hands hurt?”

Evan shook his head.

“Pft! How can it not hurt,” whispered John.

Evan glared at him, which made him zip his mouth.

Mr. Seet is so submissive to her. He doesn’t blame her at all.

Compared to Nicole who gave birth to four children, Evan doing this was nothing. The woman had wandered abroad and endured the hardship of raising three kids on her own, just to avoid his pursuit.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 703

Through this incident, Nicole realized that Evan was determined not to leave, which terrified her.

Just what is he up to? Why does he want to be near me?

“Let’s return to the estate.”

When they arrived, Nicole asked a maid to give the men some ointment to treat their blisters.

Seeing the ointment, Evan smiled gleefully.

I knew it! She still cares for me.

John studied his boss who was staring blankly into space as he pursed his lips.

People who are in love are horrifying. How could he still smile after what she had done to him? We don’t even know what else she has in store for us. I wonder if he’ll let her take advantage of him repeatedly.

The next day, Nicole bumped into Evan in the garden. Her eyes instinctively landed on his wounded hands.

“Do your hands still hurt?”

“Not really,” replied Evan with a faint smile.

The woman suddenly fell into a daze while staring at his stunningly handsome face.

He stared at her with gentle eyes—unlike the way he looked at Levant. There was even a glint of affection behind his deep eyes, and it made her want to indulge herself in them.

“May I know what your real job is?”

Ever since Nicole lost her memories, this was the first time she had spoken to him with a pleasant tone.

“I’m a businessman,” he responded seriously.

Nicole continued staring at him. “Did you come to the estate for business purposes?”

I came here for you!

Evan feared that it would spark another misunderstanding if he answered truthfully, so he only showed her a bitter smile.

Nicole frowned once more upon seeing his reaction.

Since he doesn't want to say his purpose, I guess it's really not as simple as it seems. How do I find out then?

When she was deep in her thoughts, Evan pulled her up from the swing out of the blue and embraced her tightly.

"What are you doing?" She asked him angrily as her heart palpitated.

Evan did not respond. At that moment, they heard a loud bang from a vase breaking from the side.

Nicole turned her head around as her heartbeat increased and noticed the vase had landed right on the swing where she was seated earlier.

It was obvious that it was aimed at her. The vase would have hit her head if he had not pulled her on time.

She then lifted her head to see Portia's retreating figure.

"Does she want me dead?" Nicole paled as Evan's eyes turned cold.

"She'll pay for it!"

Nicole turned to look at him. When their eyes met, she realized that she was still in his hold.

This posture is so intimate. She blushed furiously.

"Nicole!"

Before he could say anything, she pushed him away when a voice sounded nearby.

“What are you doing?” questioned Levant.

Nicole looked at the smashed vase and hastily explained, “Somebody aimed a vase at me from upstairs. Luckily, he saved me.”

Evan narrowed his eyes. Is she this afraid that Levant will misunderstand the situation?

As he thought about that, panic rose in Evan’s heart.

“What?” Levant checked on her. “Are you hurt? Did you see who it was?”

Nicole pondered about it before shaking her head.

Let’s not cause any complications since I can’t prove Portia’s the one who did that.

Levant’s eyes shifted to Evan. “Thanks for saving her.”

Despite thanking him, he was actually raging when he caught Evan hugging Nicole.

He’s lucky that he got to hug her only because he was saving her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 704

I hope Nicole doesn’t feel anything for Evan because of this.

“What’s there to thank? Saving her is my duty, after all.”

Nicole is my wife and the mother of my children. It's natural for me to save her. I don't need an outsider to thank me for that.

Nicole watched as another unknown war was about to happen between the men again. The clueless woman then found an excuse to escape.

When she left, Evan glared at Levant before taking his leave as well.

The scene of them leaving together irritated Levant greatly as he stomped his way towards Stephen's study room.

"Why did you hire Evan to be Nicole's bodyguard?" he questioned furiously.

Stephen glanced at him before replying calmly, "There's no mention that I can't hire him as her bodyguard in our agreement. Why are you losing your cool? You're unsure of yourself and afraid that she'll fall for him, aren't you?"

Levant clenched his fists silently, for the other man had guessed it correctly.

As Evan would benefit from his frequent interaction with Nicole as her bodyguard, there was a great possibility that love would blossom between them.

Like hell I would let that happen!

That night, Levant restlessly tossed and turned in his bed as he tried to come up with a way to prevent the flame between Evan and Nicole from reigniting.

When morning came, he strolled towards Nicole's door and pounded on it.

The woman was completely puzzled when Levant came to find her this early.

"Yes?"

"Nicole, I want to take you out."

"I'm busy today. I don't have time for that."

Truthfully, she felt really pressured when she was with Levant and she did not want to go out with him, so she found an excuse to reject him.

The man stared at her intently. He knew what she was hiding from him.

He was aware that the company did not need her that much because she was still familiarizing herself with the business. She rejected me.

He remained silent while drawing up another plan in his mind.

“Nicole, don’t you remember what day it is?”

Nicole thought for a moment before shaking her head.

Why did he ask me that when he knows I’ve already lost my memories?

“Today is the anniversary of when we first met. We’ve promised to always be together on this day. Therefore, I have to stay by your side no matter what in order to keep that promise.”

Anniversary of when we first met...

Hearing that, doubt arose in Nicole again. She had always wondered how she ended up with Levant.

This is the perfect opportunity to find out.

“Levant, I don’t remember the past, but I want to find out how we met.”

Noticing the doubt behind her eyes, he knew he could not randomly brush her off regarding this, so he agreed.

This will determine our future relationship, hence I need to paint a pretty picture about it.

“Let’s take a stroll, Nicole. I’ll tell you everything as we walk. Let’s relive our moments, okay?”

Nicole nodded as a response. “Wait a minute. I’ll change my clothes.”

“Sure.”

When he was waiting for the woman, Evan and John appeared.

The latter’s face turned ugly when he saw Levant’s face this early.

“Mr. Seet, he must have an ulterior motive to meet Mrs. Seet this early.”

Of course, Evan was aware of that too as his gloomy face contorted in anger.

Levant’s face also darkened when he saw them from his spot. However, he broke a smile when he recalled that Nicole had agreed to go out with him. He then approached them triumphantly.

“You don’t have to look after her today. We’re going out on a date.”

Date? Date my foot! You’re deceiving her! I can’t believe how you can even shamelessly show off like this!

John gave him a condescending look as he glared at Levant. “As Mrs. Seet’s bodyguards, we have to ensure her safety at all times. Furthermore, it’s not up to you whether we want to stay by her side or not!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 705

He emphasized the word “Mrs. Seet” as if he wanted to remind the other man who Nicole truly was.

However, Levant paid no heed to it as his smile remained. “Fine. We’ll let my future wife tell it to you personally.”

Your future wife? What a joke. How can he be this blatant to say such a thing?

Evan ignored him as he was secretly trying to come up with a plan to prevent Nicole from going out with Levant.

Suddenly, the bedroom door swung open as Nicole, who was now dressed glamorously, stepped out.

Evan stared at her intently as bitterness filled his heart.

Seeing her put in such an effort in her appearance, she must really want to go out with him.

Levant approached her. "Shall we?"

The woman faintly nodded.

"Since we're going to relive our moments, can you ask the bodyguards not to come along? I can protect you myself," he deliberately raised his tone.

Evan's gaze darkened upon hearing that. You don't even have any moments with her to begin with. What's there to relive?

"Sir Musgrave has entrusted her safety with us so we must perform our duty no matter what. We refuse to leave her side," said John in a rage.

At this moment, all three men had their eyes on Nicole.

I'm going out with Levant to ask him about my past with him. It won't be too convenient to have them around since it's going to be personal.

"I'll let you both take half-day off," she concluded. "Please clean the garden. You can resume your work as bodyguards in the evening."

"Half day isn't enough for us, Nicole. We need the whole day to ourselves," said Levant.

Nicole was frustrated. Damn it! Why did we have to promise to spend the whole day together on this anniversary? Was I the one who came up with that? I want to slap myself if I was.

“Then I’ll let you take the whole day off.” She stared at Evan and John.

This is a good thing for them. Every bodyguard will be happy to have been given a day off.

She was completely oblivious of the meaning behind Evan’s icy eyes.

“Ms. Nicole, we’re your bodyguards. In order to fulfill Sir Musgrave’s command and to perform our duty, please let us do our job,” John chimed.

Goodness. They’re so devoted and honest in their job.

Nicole studied him with a frown. Is he plotting something? Her eyes traveled from John to Evan and back to John. If they’re up to something, I must not let them succeed.

“That won’t be necessary,” she rejected.

After she said that, Levant threw Evan a provocative look before the pair left the scene.

John sighed to himself as he stared at the retreating figures.

“Mr. Seet, what should we do?”

“We’ll secretly follow them,” replied Evan as he glared in the direction of the pair.

“You’re so smart, Mr. Seet!”

Meanwhile, Levant had brought Nicole to the lakeside. The calm lake was like a mirror. The woman looked at her own reflection as her pink lips curled upwards.

“You’re so beautiful, Nicole.”

She turned her head only to notice Levant staring at her intensely. His action made her uncomfortable as her smile turned stiff.

“Why did you bring me here, Levant?”

“Because this is where we came to know each other.”

“We met here?”

“Yes.”

Nicole stared at him suspiciously yet listened to his lies in silence.

After he finished talking, Nicole found herself still immersed in the story, but she could not figure out how to feel about it.

In Levant’s story, he had heroically rescued her when she was nearly killed by a car.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 706

After the accident, they met up quite often and Nicole had developed feelings for him. From that point on, she kept chasing after him and never gave up, which moved him deeply. Then they started going out as a couple and promised to spend the rest of their lives together.

Nicole carefully analyzed the details of the story.

So, he's my savior and I'm the one who pursued him. The one who came up with the promise to spend the whole day together on this anniversary was me. Then that means I must really love him and our relationship must be great, right? But why can't I remember anything about it? Is my memory loss that bad?

"Nicole, you don't need to stress over it. Although you've lost your memory, I believe we'll still find our way towards eternal happiness."

She nodded silently.

I should really treat the person I love a bit better from now on.

Levant was filled with joy when Nicole did not raise any questions. Instead, he could see that she was slowly digesting his story.

After establishing this "emotional foundation" of theirs, the relationship between Nicole and him had gotten slightly better.

In the meantime, John furrowed his brows as he stared at the couple who was strolling side by side while murmuring words towards each other.

"Being able to walk together while talking like this in front of beautiful scenery is an ideal date for a couple. Mrs. Seet seems happy."

Evan stayed silent when he heard that.

Happy...

Evan felt his heart break as his eyes landed on the woman. She's happy?

"Mr. Seet, what are we going to do now? We can't just sit back and watch Mrs. Seet fall for his lies, right?" He paused for a while before continuing, "How about we secretly take her back?"

"All she remembers is being Sir Musgrave's daughter and the future wife of Levant. Why do you think she'll agree to come with us?"

"Then let's kidnap her."

Evan shot him a glare. "She'll blow things up, sue us for kidnapping, and make us her mortal enemies."

John could only sigh helplessly. He knows her so well.

At night, Levant drove Nicole back to the estate.

He watched as Nicole went inside before going to find Evan.

The latter only cast him a glance, never bothering to acknowledge him properly.

"She's a different person now. Why don't you just give up?"

"It's only a temporary memory loss. She'll remember everything when the time comes."

"You can continue with this fantasy of yours, but nobody knows if she's even willing to remember her past. Nicole is free now. Having amnesia is just what she needed to restart her life. It only gets better for her as time passes. Why would you want her to remember all those terrible memories?"

Evan froze slightly before responding resolutely, "You're one to talk! For your information, she'll not always live in your lies! I wonder how she'll react if she finds out that all you do is feeding her lies and deceive her! If you're a man, then tell her the truth! Let her decide which life she wants!"

His words made the other man tongue-tied.

Levant was terrified of Nicole finding out the truth because he knew that he would not stand a chance against Evan.

Levant clenched his fists and right at this moment, he realized that Evan was his biggest threat.

After dinner, Nicole strolled in the garden as Evan and John followed closely behind.

The woman was not used to this. “You guys don’t have to be here at night. You can go home now. I wish to be alone.”

“Ensuring your safety is our responsibility,” answered Evan calmly.

Nicole whipped her head around to look at him. “But I’m only taking a stroll in the garden. Do you still have to be on your guard?”

“Of course!” Evan shouted, rendering the woman dumbstruck.

Nicole looked at him again and was about to refute. However, she did not have the chance to do so when she noticed that his icy orbs were staring at a certain spot in the garden.

She then followed his gaze, which fell on where the vase had landed earlier, and suddenly recalled that someone wanted her dead.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 707

She swallowed her words back and looked at him firmly. “You’re very thoughtful. Please make sure nobody hurts me then.”

“Yes!” Evan stared at her in all seriousness.

Their eyes connected and Nicole found herself lost in his gaze. Her heartbeat sped up as blood gradually rushed towards her face.

Knowing that she was blushing, she quickly lowered her head and scolded herself silently. You have a fiancé, Nicole—one that you have pursued yourself. How could you fall for another man! Though you can't deny that he's really eye-catching, it's wrong to feel like this! How did you end up in this mess? Don't be this shameless, dear self!

Seeing that the both of them suddenly became quiet, John secretly pulled a face as he followed Mr. Seet and Mrs. Seet around the garden like a puppy.

He then let out a cough. "Mr. Seet, I have to use the washroom. Please take good care of Ms. Nicole."

"Sure." Evan stared at him in satisfaction, grateful that he decided to leave at this time.

Just like that, they were all alone.

Nicole faltered in her steps. "I don't feel like strolling anymore. Let's head back."

"Why so sudden?" the man asked as he studied her uneasy state.

"B-Because I'm tired," she stuttered.

"Then let's take a seat. The moon is pretty tonight and the air is fresh."

It was not easy for him to have some alone time with his wife, so he definitely would not let this chance slip past his fingers.

Nicole hesitatingly lifted her head to stare at the argent-silver moon hanging in the sky. Its halo rested above the clouds as lasers of moonlight—as bright as diamonds, sprinkled down, illuminating parts of the world.

"You're right. The moon is so pretty. I love looking at it," she exclaimed longingly.

Evan gazed at her in silence as his eyes turned a bit misty. "You're prettier to look at," he commented in his husky voice. His deep and sexy tone made her lost for words.

While she was still staring at the bright moon, her colored lips curved up into a small smile.

When the wind blew, she suddenly sneezed and when she opened her eyes, Evan was already beside her, staring at her affectionately.

Her heart skipped a beat as she pinched herself harshly.

Once again, she reminded herself that it was inappropriate to have feelings for another man when she already had a fiancé.

Damn it! Where is your pride, Nicole?

She mentally slapped herself before glancing at Evan and hurriedly rushed inside.

“Note to self—stay away from that poisonous man in the future!”

A smile crept onto Evan’s face as he watched the woman mumbling to herself while fleeing inside.

On the other side, Levant was thinking of his next plan when a maid approached him and informed him about something.

“What did you say?”

“Mr. Levant, there’s a strange lady outside asking to meet Evan. She said she knows him.”

A strange lady?

Levant furrowed his brows. “Let her in.”

A moment later, a lady wrapped in a long cloak entered his room.

Levant scanned her up and down, trying to figure out who she was.

“You are?”

The woman slowly took off her hat under the man's gaze.

"I'm here for Evan."

"Do you know him?"

"I've known him for years!"

Levant stayed silent.

Huh... An old acquaintance of his, I see. I wonder what's the story behind this.

"What is your relationship with him?"

"Classmates."

"What's your name?"

"Susan."

This woman seems shy and timid judging by her response.

After mulling over it, Levant ordered, "Bring her to Evan."

When Susan left with the maid, he instantly trailed behind them. He was eager to find out why the woman wanted to meet Evan.

Knock knock!

"Who is it?" John's irritating voice sounded from the bedroom.

"I'm looking for Evan!"

John frowned after hearing that. When he opened the door, he froze upon seeing the woman.

vMistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 707

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 708

“I’m looking for Evan.”

The guy carefully scanned the woman in front of him, a mysterious lady with a long cloak. He had no idea who she was.

“Who is it?” Evan’s deep and mellow voice rang out from the room.

Hearing his voice excited Susan as she eagerly stepped into the room, repeating Evan’s name in her head.

“Hey! You...”

“Evan!”

Susan was thrilled when she saw Evan seated at his study table with a book in hand.

At that instant, be it from excitement or overjoy, her eyes started tearing up.

Evan was taken aback by her arrival. He quickly stood up and put his book down before walking to her.

“Susan?”

“Yes, it’s me, Evan. I finally found you!”

She dived into his arms as she spoke. Tears were rolling down her face while she cried a river.

Evan instantly stiffened up – he was at a loss. “Susan, have a seat. Let’s talk.”

Susan released her grip and backed away with her bloodshot eyes locked onto him.

“Thank god it happened to me and not you. Your face, your body... Thank the lord you’re alright,” Susan said, deeply touched.

Evan felt a sudden sharp pain in his chest after hearing those words. He took a deep breath.

“Susan, thank you for what you did for me!”

“Don’t say that, Evan. I’d give up my life for you without hesitation, let alone a sea of fire.”

Evan went silent at that.

He clenched his fists. It was as though the fire long ago was raging right in front of him.

If Susan had not risked her life to save him, Evan would be the one severely injured.

He had always kept this act of kindness close to his heart.

“Susan, is your face fine now?”

The woman nodded intensely and said with her eyes brightly lit, “After surviving the fire and multiple surgeries, my face is finally fixed now.” As she spoke, her hand was rubbing her face in soothing motions.

“Evan, did you know? The skin replacement was excruciating. I almost wanted to die from the pain. I really...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Susan choked on her tears once again.

“Susan,” Evan began, “everything happened because of me. I know I can’t pay you back for all the pain you’ve gone through, but if you ever need anything, I’ll do my absolute best to help.”

His words made her smile.

She held Evan’s hands tightly. “Evan. After I was mutilated by the fire, I really wanted to end my life. You were the one that convinced me to undergo treatment. You said you’d grant me one wish if I continued living my life happily. Do you still remember that?”

Evan was instantly reminded of what had happened in the past.

He had been in a bind back then. He did not want his savior to give up on her life, so he had made her this promise.

“Of course I do. Susan, do you have a wish you want me to help fulfill right now?”

“Will you really help me fulfill it?” Susan asked embarrassingly.

After some thought, Evan nodded.

“Tell me, what do you want?”

“Evan, I have only one wish. This wish gave me the strength to push through all the suffering and pain until now.”

“What is it?”

He looked at the woman curiously. He really wanted to do whatever it takes to repay her for what she did for him.

At that moment, Susan locked her gaze with his as she tightened her hold on his hands. “My wish is to... marry you! Evan, will you marry me?”

Evan was rendered speechless.

Susan’s wish sent a chill down his spine; he was in total shock.

Even though he and Nicole had never registered their marriage, he sincerely treated her as his wife. Moreover, they had four children. Susan’s wish was impossible for him to fulfill.

I can’t do it!

“Susan, I already have a wife. Maybe another wish? I’ll do my best to make it happen.”

“But Evan, I heard you never got married!”

“Well, I didn’t get the certificate, nor did we hold any ceremonies. But we...”

“Stop right there!” Susan interrupted. “I know you don’t want to marry me, Evan. It was just my wishful thinking. It’s alright. I don’t blame you. I don’t...” She was devastated.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 709

“Susan, don’t you have anything else you desire? I swear I’ll make it up to you.” Evan genuinely wanted to repay her.

“This was the only reason I lived for.”

Disappointed, the woman stood up and headed towards the door.

“Susan?”

She ignored his call.

After Susan left, Evan was still unsettled.

The sight of her crying profusely was going through his mind on repeat.

“This wish gave me the strength to push through...”

“This was the only reason I lived for.”

She left just like that. Will everything be okay?

He soon realized that the way the woman had walked out looked as if she was resolved to die.

He felt an intense sense of dread and immediately took off with his coat before running after her.

When he finally caught up to Susan, she was standing beside a lake. He got out of the car and hurried over to her. However, before he could reach her, Susan jumped into the water without any warning.

“Susan!”

He dashed over to the lakeside and saw her drowning in the water. Without any hesitation, he dived in.

Despite the water being freezing cold, Evan tried his best to pull Susan to shore.

It as if the woman had lost her will to live. The fact that a young girl like Susan was giving up her life pained him inside.

After getting ashore, Evan gave her chest compressions until she coughed up water and opened her eyes.

“Evan, why did you save me? You should’ve just let me die.”

“Susan, you’re still young. You have such a long road ahead of you.”

She let out a bitter smile. “Evan, if it weren’t for that promise, I’d have died then and there. I was able to come so far because of it! Evan... L-let me ask you one last time. You really won’t marry me?”

“Susan...”

Evan’s voice became rough. He was in a hard place right now.

“Evan, I’m not gonna blame you for the decision. Just let me die. Living is pointless; I want to die!”

She stood up as she spoke and waddled towards the lake once more. Evan was doing all he could to stop her.

“Susan.”

Am I going to just watch her die? How can I feel at ease knowing that I let this happen? I already owe her too much. I can’t allow her to give up her life now. But... Nicole...

Evan felt torn by the immense pressure; the dilemma was suffocating him.

In the end, he took a deep breath. His eyes were bloodshot as he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. He then exclaimed, “Alright! I’ll marry you!”

A brief silence ensued.

A hint of joy flashed across Susan’s eyes as she turned around. “Evan, what did you just say? You’ll marry me? You’ll actually marry me?” She was in disbelief.

Evan’s clenched fists were crackling from the amount of force he was applying.

He shut his eyes and swallowed all the heartache he felt, forcing out a nod.

“Evan...” Susan dived toward him joyously.

At that instance, Evan could hear Levant’s words in his head.

“Nicole is free now. Having amnesia is just what she needed to restart her life. It only gets better for her as time passes. Why would you want her to remember all those terrible memories?”

Evan let out a loose breath. Nicole, I’m truly sorry. I wish you all the best in life.

Evan brought Susan back to the estate, and Levant’s men immediately reported everything that had happened to Levant.

The man was astonished at what he heard.

“What did you say? Evan’s marrying Susan?”

“Yes, I heard him agreeing to it loud and clear.”

Levant raised an eyebrow at that response. Is this a dream? My greatest competitor withdrew before I even did anything! How?

He had thought Susan was a shy and compliant woman. Who would have thought the woman would take down Evan for him. Levant was thoroughly impressed.

I wonder what Nicole will say about this? Will she be happy to hear this?

Levant went to visit Nicole early in the morning the next day and gave her the news.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 710

Nicole was stumped as she thought about Evan's handsome face, his eyes, and the times they were together. The news that he was getting married placed her mind in disarray.

Seeing that Nicole was deep in thought, Levant said, "Nicole, this is great news! Even though he was your bodyguard for a short period, you should congratulate him. Get him a big gift."

His words snapped her back into reality, and she nodded stiffly.

"You're right. I should prepare a nice gift for him."

Levant went quiet – he was disappointed by Nicole's lack of reaction.

Evan Seet, I'll be sure to bring Nicole along when I attend your wedding ceremony.

Nicole secretly let out a sigh. It's good that he's getting married. I won't have those dirty thoughts about him now, especially when he has a wife.

Evan was no longer her bodyguard, so Nicole would no longer be able to see him after the man got married.

That's good. There'll be no chance for me to be delirious about him.

While she was deep in thought, her hands shifted around restlessly. It was obvious that she was feeling quite agitated.

Meanwhile, John looked at Evan and Susan and let out a quiet sigh.

I was rooting for Mrs. Seet this whole time. Who would've thought a wild Susan would appear and snatch him away. Is this fate in action?

In John's eyes, Susan looked exquisite and talked really politely. She was shy and compliant, nothing like Nicole, who was straightforward.

Why would Mr. Seet marry a woman who's the direct opposite of Mrs. Seet?

John pursed his lips. There must be something wrong with Mr. Seet. He wouldn't have agreed to marry her otherwise.

"Evan, when should we hold the wedding ceremony?" Susan clung to Evan as she spoke.

"Once we get back." Evan's expression was bland as he answered casually.

"Evan, could we hold it here? I want to marry you as soon as I can."

"Conduct the wedding here?" Evan asked, surprised.

"Yes. If you really want to marry me, let's do it here. A grand ceremony that will allow the whole world to know that you're marrying me – that I'm your wife. We can register after that when we get back."

Evan stayed silent.

I've already agreed to the marriage; why the haste? Is she scared that I'll go back on my word?

Seeing that Evan did not respond, Susan went to stand right in front of him. "Evan, I've waited for this for years. I want the wait to end sooner. Can you do this for me? Please?"

Her eyes were crystal clear as she spoke with a woeful look on her face.

Evan was instantly reminded of how much he owed her. Since I've already promised to marry her, where and when shouldn't matter. The outcome will be the same at this point anyway.

"Fine. As you wish."

"Evan, thank you!"

John secretly pulled a face. Mr. Seet's actually powerless against something like this? One only has to beg him a bit, and he'll agree?

Back then, no matter what difficulties Evan put Nicole through, the woman would never beg him like that.

Babies that cry really do get the milk first!

Stephen was astonished when he heard that Evan was getting married.

"Evan's heart has always been with Nicole. Why would he go on to marry another woman?"

"Sir Musgrave, Evan Seet is staying at Clare's Hotel. Would you like to ask him directly?"

Nicole lost her memories, and Levant is latching onto her. Now, Evan's marrying someone else. Are these affectionate lovers going to pass each other by like this?

It reminded Stephen of his time with Rosalie and his regrets. He did not want to see the lovers miss out on each other.

You'll never meet some people again once you leave them! It becomes a hole in your heart that can never be filled!

"Tell the driver to head to Clare's Hotel."

"Yes, Sir."

Stephen's visit gave Evan quite the surprise, but it was understandable.

Evan and the duke got along really well. Moreover, he was Nicole's biological father. Evan knew Stephen cared about her a lot, so it's only natural that the man would care about their relationship as well.

"Sir Musgrave, have a seat."

Stephen let out a soft sigh before he sat on the premium leather sofa opposite Evan.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 711

“Evan, I heard that you’re getting married. Is it just a rumor?”

“Negative.” Evan shook his head.

“So it’s real then?” Stephen expressed his astonishment.

Evan’s answer was brief and simple. “Yes.”

“Who are you marrying? Don’t you love Nicole?”

I’m marrying someone I can’t refuse.

Evan was certain that the one he loved was Nicole.

Thoughts flickered through his mind as he forced out a response. “Nicole would be happier without me and the memories we shared.”

Stephen took a while to ponder the situation before he asked, “Evan, does this mean you’re giving up on her?”

Giving up.

The two words Evan did not want to hear nor think about.

I had no choice. This was the only way. Maybe Nicole not remembering anything was a blessing in disguise. Now, she won’t feel anything when she finds out I’m marrying Susan.

“I wish her all the best.”

Evan had so many things he wanted to say at that moment, but those were the only words he could manage.

I... I can't say any more than that.

Silence ensued as Stephen stared at him. It reminded Stephen of the time he broke up with Rosalie.

Stephen recognized the look on Evans's face. He was reluctant but helpless, forced to endure it all.

"Fate is cruel," Stephen stated after standing up.

Upon seeing the duke about to leave, Evan stopped him, hoping to ask for a favor.

"I won't be by her side from now on, so please be wary of someone for Nicole's sake.

"Who?"

"Your wife."

Stephen paused.

Evan would not say that without reason, and Stephen knew it. He knew Portia's personality very well.

Evan Seet, you still care about her.

"I understand," Stephen replied as he turned to leave. The man had a lot on his mind.

After the duke left, Evan stood by the window. The faint city lights shining onto his imposing figure, accenting his lonely silhouette.

Never had he thought that he would be caught up in a situation like this.

Maybe letting go of her was the right thing to do.

While Evan was plagued by his thoughts, Susan suddenly walked in. “Evan, shall we get married tomorrow?”

“Sure,” Evan muttered noncommittally, showing no emotions.

“Thank you, Evan.”

His decisive answer looked like he was pampering Susan, but in reality, he was feeling indifferent.

There was no joy or excitement in his heart. On the contrary, his heart was as cold as winter snow.

The news about Evans’s marriage spread like wildfire. Soon, it was trending in every search result and mainstream media.

“President of Seet Group, Evan Seet, will be holding a grandiose wedding ceremony overseas.”

“Sources say that Evan Seet, the president of Seet Group, and Ms. Susan’s wedding will be held tomorrow.”

Back in the country.

Sophia caught wind of the marriage and was astonished by the news.

“What on earth is this arrangement? Am I dreaming?”

This is outrageous! Do the parents actually have to find out about the marriage from the news?

She was not the only one confused about the whole ordeal. Davin, who was seated next to her, had his brows knitted too.

“He’s definitely gone crazy! Why would he do something like this otherwise?”

“What did you see?” Sophia asked Davin. She wanted to make sure what she saw was not a hallucination.

He raised his head and replied, "Mom, I'm seeing whatever you're seeing!"

"Your brother's actually getting married?"

Davin nodded firmly.

"Not to Nicole Lane, but to a woman named Susan?"

Another firm nod from Davin.

Sophia immediately shot up from her seat and exclaimed, "There's no way! Why would Evan do something like this?"

"Mom, what are you shouting for? Just go ask him the reason!"

Sophia was clearly disoriented from the sudden bombshell of news. When she finally calmed down, "You're right; I'll give him a call. That no-good son of mine getting married without letting us know? To Susan? What about Nicole? What about my grandchildren? He's in a whole lot of trouble!"

As she spoke, Sophia dialed in the numbers.

After she got confirmation from Evan, she was dumbfounded.

"Evan... You're not like your brother. Why would you do something like this?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 712

“Mom, I’ll bring her back after the wedding.”

“No! There’s no way I’m letting you marry that woman!”

“Mom, the whole world already knows now. We have to hold the ceremony tomorrow.”

“You... Evan, have you gone insane?”

“Mom, I’ll explain everything to you when I get back.” Evan then promptly ended the call.

Sophia stared at her blank phone screen. “Oh God, what have I done wrong? Was having Davin not enough punishment? How could Evan... Why would he do something like that?”

Davin was rendered speechless as he frowned intensely on the side.

Mom, why are you saying such things!

The four children were walking in when they heard their grandmother’s cry.

Juan ran over to Sophia. “Grandma, are you okay?”

Seeing the children only made Sophia feel even more depressed.

What’s going to happen to these kids after Evan marries Susan? I can’t let that wedding happen!

“Quick, you four go and get ready. Uncle Davin and Ms. Sheila are going to bring you guys to see your Daddy and Mommy.”

“Mom, I can bring them on my own. Why is Sheep coming along?”

“I’d never leave the kids with you alone! She’s definitely going with you.”

At that, Davin went silent. Why does it have to be Sheep, then? Why can’t it be someone else?

His displeasure was written all over his face.

Maya held out her chubby hands, hiding all but two fingers. Her crystal clear eyes blinked repeatedly as she looked at Sophia.

“Grandma, we don’t need to go. Daddy will bring Mommy back in two days.”

Two more days. By then, she would have counted all ten of her fingers.

She had always thought that her parents would come once she finished counting her fingers.

Sophia looked at the innocent children and let out a heavy sigh. She had no idea how she should break the news to the kids.

The sharp Juan was able to pick up something from the way she was acting. He asked, “Grandma, did something happen?”

Sophia held his hand in hers, not knowing where to start.

She raised her head and looked at Davin in silent questioning. Do I tell them?

Davin understood what was on his mother’s mind almost instantly. He figured it would be best if the kids knew since they needed their help to help stop what’s happening. Thus, he squatted down and slowly explained everything to the children.

Kyle turned furious. “You’re lying! Daddy would never marry someone else!”

“There’s no way! Mommy is amazing! Daddy won’t ever leave her for someone else!” Nina was in disbelief too.

Juan, however, was quiet. He felt like he was in a weird dream. Did I hear that right?

Maya teared up instantly. If Daddy marries another woman, I will have a stepmom. “Daddy can’t marry anyone else! Daddy has to marry Mommy!”

Seeing the kids agitated like that, Davin scooped Maya into his arms and wiped her tears away.

“Don’t be upset. It hasn’t happened yet. So, whether your Daddy marries another woman or not will depend on whether you all can stop him.”

The children looked at each other. Even though they had no idea why their father was doing such a thing, they were all very upset about it.

“Let’s go and stop him right now!” Juan exclaimed.

“I’ll go get ready!” Nina chimed.

Kyle shot up the stairs without a word.

Maya wiped her tears away with her hands and marched upstairs as well.

Soon after, the children were ready to go. Davin immediately brought them to the airport.

Sheila was already waiting for them there.

“Ms. Sheila!”

Maya was excited to see the woman and rushed over.

Sheila got down and picked the young girl up, comforting her when she saw the latter's bloodshot eyes.

Davin stole a glance at Sheila. The last time we at the Seet Residence, things did not end well. How do I even talk to her?

He had always been casual and relaxed, but the current Davin Seet was standing on the side, stiff as a pole.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 713

Sheila only took one glance at Davin. She then held Maya in one arm and took Nina's hand in the other. They walked towards the waiting area.

Davin took Kyle and Juan with him and followed behind.

At K Nation, Evan stood at the window of the extravagant suite, his gaze locked in the direction of the estate as his silhouette was enshrouded in loneliness.

He had not said a single word in two hours he stood there.

John, who was standing on the side, secretly let out a sigh. Is this how the night before the wedding should feel like? Oh, Susan... You could've gotten anything in the world, but you just had to pick this.

Evan had been supporting her with big sums of money over the past few years. That money was used to pay for her medical bills as well as her daily expenses. In John's eyes, Susan was emotionally blackmailing Evan.

Mr. Seet's now forced to marry you by his conscience. Will you be happy? It's pretty obvious. How could a marriage like this work out?

"Let's go and see her."

"Huh?"

Evan's sudden remark caught John off guard. The former's voice was hoarse from not talking for a long time.

John stood there, still clueless as to who his boss was referring to.

"Mr. Seet, did you mean Susan?"

Evan shot him a sidelong glare before he marched out. John was still thinking about what the former had said as he followed from behind.

After leaving the hotel, Evan drove straight to the estate.

Oh, he meant Mrs. Seet.

John was quite curious about what Nicole was doing after knowing that Evan was getting married the next day.

When the two of them reached the estate, they stood at the wall fence once again. John let out a quiet sigh. Mr. Seet's gonna climb over again? The first time was to woo her, and this time to say goodbye? Things have changed so much, so quickly. Fate sure is cruel and uncertain.

After they both got over the fence, they immediately crouched down and hid behind the trellis. Two guards were patrolling nearby.

They only got up when the guards were further away. Before they could start heading to Nicole's room, they saw Nicole walking in their general direction. So they immediately hid back down.

Nicole was feeling empty inside.

She initially suspected that Evan and John had ulterior motives when they became guards at the estate, but now that they were gone, she felt really uncomfortable.

They both came and left in such a short period of time. Did they accomplish their goal?

"I didn't even get to find out what your goal was before you left." Nicole sighed.

She was wandering in the garden when she reached the swing, where she suddenly halted.

At that moment, memories of when Evan had pushed her on the swing came flowing into her head.

Strangely, she grinned.

Reaching out, Nicole touched the swing and spoke in a soft voice, "I'll be bringing you a great gift tomorrow. A token of gratitude."

Thank you for being more than just a bodyguard. Thank you for pulling me away and saving my life from that flower pot.

Upon hearing what she said, John's lips pursed. Silly Mrs. Seet, your husband's marrying someone else, and you're sending them a wedding gift?

He then turned around, only to find Evan with his fists tightly clenched. All the pain and helplessness the latter was feeling could be seen in his gaze.

John looked to the side. The moonlight looked like pieces of crystals scattered on the floor. Mr. Seet's heart right now looks like this I suppose, shattered into pieces in the shade of brilliant red.

Nicole stayed at that spot for a while longer before she turned around and left.

Nicole, please live the rest of your life happily. Evan wished her well as her silhouette faded into the night.

He initially wanted her to regain her memories, but at that moment, all he wanted was for her to never remember the past.

He wanted her to live a happy and carefree life.

The wedding ceremony went on as scheduled the next day.

With all the guests there accompanied by champagne and roses, the atmosphere was joyous, to say the least.

Everyone present had their own opinions on the reason Evan was getting married overseas; many could be seen gathering in small groups, talking about it.

“Could it be that something unpleasant has happened between Mr. Seet and Nicole Lane? Is that why he chose to marry someone so hastily?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 714

“Ms. Lane most likely did something wrong to Mr. Seet. That’s why Mr. Seet gave up on her with such decisiveness.”

“Hey, we don’t know what actually happened. Who Mr. Seet marries doesn’t concern us. So, just sit back and watch...”

Suddenly, the crystal chandelier above the hall turned dark.

Everyone looked around, not knowing what was going on when a beam of light lit up the entrance of the hall.

Susan stood there, holding onto Evan’s arm.

She had a brilliant smile on her face while he contrasted her with his cold and emotionless expression.

Levant was immensely delighted not far away as he looked at the bride and groom enter the hall.

He turned his gaze towards Nicole, who was staring at the couple. She wore a very slight frown on her face as if a million thoughts were going through her head at the moment.

“Nicole, don’t you think they look good together?” Levant deliberately asked.

Nicole inspected the woman next to Evan. She looked gentle and shy; she was definitely beautiful.

A handsome man beside a beautiful lady. They... They do look good together.

Her lips twitched as she nodded.

Her fists instinctively clenched. She was confused on why she could feel her heart aching inside. And then, she shed a tear.

It felt as if she had just lost something really important to her.

Nicole Lane! You had such dirty thoughts of this man in the past, but those were just thoughts. What are you doing right now at his wedding?

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she became and the more suffocating it felt.

Out of the blue, Evan looked towards her and their gaze met. She could see the flickering in his eyes; it was a mixed feeling she could not quite understand.

Is he... sad? No, that can't be. Why would he be sad at his own wedding? I must have had too much champagne.

Nicole immediately turned away to avoid Evan's deep dark eyes.

"What's wrong, Nicole?" Levant asked.

"Levant, I need some fresh air."

Upon seeing her sort of disoriented, Levant grew nervous. Don't tell me she remembered something?

"Nicole, the gift is already here. We already gave them our blessings, so let's just head back. How does that sound?"

Nicole felt really uncomfortable staying there, so she thought it was better if they did.

"Okay."

Levant quickly escorted her out, and they left together right after.

Evan, on the other hand, was unwillingly going through the wedding procedures with Susan, looking like a machine.

Just when the proceedings ended, the four kids burst into the hall, still trying to catch their breath.

They were dumbfounded to see their father in a suit. The bride beside him was not their beloved mother.

Daddy's really marrying someone else?

"Daddy! You can't marry her!" Kyle shot Evan a cold stare.

Nina also looked at her father menacingly. "Daddy, why are you marrying this woman?"

Maya could not hold in the tears in her eyes as she screamed, "I want my mommy! Where is Mommy!"

The guests were puzzled.

"Are these kids Mr. Seet's four children?"

"Looks like they are quite against Mr. Seet getting them a stepmom."

"I think I've figured out why Mr. Seet held this wedding so hastily."

"Why?"

"He didn't want his family to stop him. I heard that the Seets like Ms. Lane a lot, especially Sophia Clinton, the mother-in-law. Mr. Seet must have seen this coming."

"No way. It wasn't Mr. Seet's idea. I heard it was the bride that insisted that they conduct the wedding immediately."

"The bride? That means she's the one worried that Mr. Seet's family would stop them. That's why she wanted it to be official as soon as possible. If that's the case, this woman is slyer than we thought."

Evan was silent as he walked to the kids. There wasn't a hint of anger in him as he looked at Davin and Sheila, who were beside the children. "Uncle Davin will bring you guys back."

"No! We're not going back!" Kyle insisted.

Nina clung onto Evan's shirt. "Daddy, you should come back with us!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 715

"Mommy! I want Mommy!" Maya was still crying.

"Daddy, why are you marrying her?" Juan questioned angrily.

Both Davin and Sheila stayed standing silently at the side.

They did not say anything because what the children were doing was good enough. We need to hear what he has to say.

Susan stood at the side with her clenched fists hidden as she looked at the children.

She approached Maya, trying to wipe her tears away, but the young girl gave her a "Maya Punch" in response. Maya did not want the woman to go near her.

Susan could only look to Evan for help.

Quietly, the man got down to comfort Maya. She was hugging his thigh and crying for her father to go home.

"Okay. Daddy will bring you back to the hotel first."

Evan felt awful seeing Maya crying her lungs out. He picked her up and walked straight towards the entrance.

Susan stared at Evan's back as he left. Tears formed in her eyes as she secretly clenched her fists in anger.

It doesn't matter right now. The wedding's done. The whole world knows that I'm Mrs. Seet now.

"Evan!" Susan called out affectionately and chased after him.

When they got to the hotel, Evan found himself surrounded by the children.

Davin and Sheila also demanded answers from him.

"Evan, why are you marrying Susan? I know she saved you back then, but you've been helping her a lot since then. I know it's not enough, but you didn't have to go and marry her!"

"Yeah. Didn't you think about how Ms. Lane would feel?"

Sheila rolled her eyes. She knew Davin was an asshole, but she would never have thought Evan would pull such a ridiculous stunt like this.

Evan stayed quiet solemnly.

John let out a shaky breath. "Mr. Davin, you probably don't know this, but Susan wanted nothing else but for Mr. Evan to marry her."

Davin was speechless. What the actual f*ck!

Sheila was the same. Isn't this literally emotional blackmail?

The grudge they held against Evan immediately changed into sympathy for him.

While the two adults went silent, the four kids kept their eyes on their father.

"Daddy, you left Mommy, but we can't leave her. We want to be with Mommy."

"Yes. Let's go find Mommy so we can be with her."

“You’re not allowed to do that!” Evan suddenly erupted from his silence. His voice shook everyone there.

Davin was not having it. “Evan, you’re being incredibly unreasonable. Who on earth separates the children from their mother?”

“Yeah. They should have the right to choose who they want to be with.”

Davin and Sheila were strangely in sync that day. They did not argue, nor they did have any disagreements. It was as if they were a married couple.

They looked at each other, but before Davin could say anything, Sheila turned her head away.

John let out a sigh on the side. He understood what Evan was thinking.

He’s afraid the kids would be a bother to Nicole. He wants her to live a happy life free from her past.

The children were staring at their father with rage-filled eyes.

“Daddy’s changed,” Juan whispered to Nina. “He’s not the Daddy we used to know.”

“Yea, Daddy is a meanie!”

Kyle was extremely disappointed in Evan. How did Daddy become like this? He’s even stopping us from meeting Mommy.

Maya curled up in Sheila’s arms as she whispered, “Daddy is a big meanie.” She proceeded to draw a big circle with her hands and told Sheila, “Like this big!”

Despite their harsh comments, Evan simply asked John to look after the kids. He then left without saying anything else.

John looked at the children; each and every one of them had so much written on their faces. He felt troubled.

What has Mr. Seet gotten me into?

Half an hour passed as the children gathered together to discuss the most important thing at the moment – meeting their mother.

Daddy married someone else, so Mommy must be sad. We should go to her and comfort her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 716

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 and 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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 717

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.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 718

“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.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 719

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!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 720

"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.