

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 741

Nicole frowned. Did he leave that soon? She stopped for a while and listened. There was still no movement.

Did he really leave? At least he knew that was the right thing to do!

She shot a glance towards the door before picking up her pajamas and headed to the bathroom.

After her shower, she walked towards her soft comfortable bed while drying her hair.

Sitting on the bed, she picked up her phone and grumbled exasperatedly while looking through the headlines. "I should not have allowed Evan that a**hole to come and see the children. He was the one who caused today's incident—just because he married another woman! How dare he show up here after doing such things to the children? Pfft! How shameless of him!"

The more she thought about it, the angrier she felt. "A**hole! Look at how I was scolded and insulted by so many random people who did not know the truth! I should have just beaten him up to release my frustration just now!"

After grumbling, she suddenly felt that something was wrong, as if something were touching her.

She looked down and indeed, there was a hand touching her leg.

"Ahh...."

She was so shocked that she jumped out of bed immediately.

"Who is it?"

Evan who was lying on the bed removed the blanket that was covering his body. He sat up and stared straight at her.

“.....”

Nicole was flabbergasted.

F***! When did this a**hole appear on the bed? He actually didn't leave and had snuck into my room?

How shameless!

“How did you get in?” Nicole roared at him angrily.

“By opening the door.”

“.....”

Nicole was suddenly reminded that Evan was the one who set the password to all the doors at Imperial Garden, and he was also the person with the keys.

How careless was she to not have thought about that earlier!

There were countless beads of perspiration on Evan's forehead. With his thin lips, he said softly and seductively, “Didn't you want to beat me up in order to release your anger? Now is your chance!”

“Pfft! The sight of you makes me nauseous. If I beat you up I'd just be dirtying my hands. Get out of here immediately!”

Evan stared at Nicole dreamily. He then got off the bed and walked towards her.

“I'll take care of today's matters.”

Nicole knew that he was referring to the viral mall incident. She did not want to say much about that matter.

With her arms wrapped around herself, she glared at Evan. “All I want is for you to get out of my face!”

Evan was burning up by now. As he looked at the angry Nicole, he reached out to grab her hand.

However, Nicole avoided him with disgust.

On top of that, she shouted at him, "What are you doing?"

"Nicole."

Evan called out to her passionately and suddenly held her tight.

Nicole did not expect him to do that and she struggled furiously. However, his arms were like clamps and hugged her so tightly there was no way she could get out of it.

"Let me go, you a**hole Evan Seet!"

The more she struggled, the tighter he held her. The erotic desires in his body burned furiously and he had only one thought in his mind.

The next moment, he threw her onto the bed and domineeringly set himself above her.

"Evan Seet, what are you doing?"

Nicole panicked. He is actually forcing himself onto me? This surprised her.

Evan was like a volcano that was about to explode, and he desperately needed to release himself.

"Nicole, Nicole, help me..."

Nicole's heart skipped a beat when she saw the burning desires in his deep dark eyes.

However, she was suddenly reminded that Evan had a wife, and her name was Susan. With Susan, he had also...

She could not help but picture Evan and Susan doing the unmentionable. She felt incredibly angry and pushed him away with every ounce of her strength.

“Evan Seet, get out of here right now! Get out!”

She screamed with all her might which made Evan temporarily regain his consciousness.

The sight of tears gushing out of her reddened eyes made him grit his teeth to bear with his physical discomfort. He said, “I’ll leave. Don’t cry. I’ll leave!”

“Get out!”

Evan turned around and staggered away. Tears flowed down Nicole’s cheeks.

He had married Susan and abandoned me, so why is he coming to me again?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 742

Evan is an a**hole! A**hole!

She bent down and wrapped her head with both her arms. Her tears rolled onto the floor but she did not know why she was crying. All she knew was that her heart was breaking into small, bloody pieces.

Evan left the Imperial Garden. His clothes were already drenched with perspiration and even his hands that held the steering wheel was clammy.

At that moment, he could not make it for a cold bath, and he could only relieve his desires himself...

Hillside Villa.

Susan was pacing back and forth in her bedroom with an unsettled heart. When she came back, she was looking forward for Evan to be back. But where was he at this hour?

Could he have gone there again?

Her heart thumped a little. He couldn't have gone to see her?

Thinking of that, she immediately picked up her phone and called Evan.

She couldn't get through even after calling a few times.

She felt more and more bothered.

After an hour, Evan drove his Maybach into Hillside Villa.

Susan immediately went to meet him. "Evan, you are home."

Evan did not look at her and just walked upstairs wordlessly.

Looking at his vanishing back, Susan's face changed immediately while her eyes were full of suspicion. Did he really just sleep with someone else?

How could this happen?

How...

....

The next day.

Sheryl, who had been targeting Nicole and the four kids, was suddenly terminated by her company.

"Mr. Cain, why are you firing me?"

“You’ve offended someone that you should not have. If I don’t fire you, my company could very well be shut down. Do you think I’d still dare to have you here?”

Sheryl was confused. Who did I offend that even my boss is afraid of?

She thought about it carefully. Nicole?

Apart from Nicole, she did not have any grudges with anyone recently.

“You know very well what you did. Get lost!”

“Did Nicole get you to fire me? Her company is nothing compared to ours. Why are you even afraid of her? Are you interested in her?”

“Interested in her? Please. She belongs to Evan Seet. Who am I to offend the Seet Group?”

The Seet Group.

Didn’t Evan Seet already abandon her? Why would he still be involved in this?

“Mr. Seet has already announced that all four of the kids belong to the Seet family. Whoever spouts nonsense from now on would be deemed as going against Mr. Seet! Take care of yourself. I don’t think you can survive in Y City any longer. You better run before Mr. Seet gets you!”

Fear appeared on Sheryl’s face as if she were about to face judgement day.

This world was way too complicated. Evan and Nicole were no longer related to each other and she had already been dumped, but why would Evan still stand up for her?

She left the office in a disheveled manner and called for a private hire car. She did not dare to go home and immediately left Y City. She knew how frightening Evan Seet could be.

She felt that this was the price she had to pay because she was too naive and did not know what was really going on. From now on, not only must she use her eyes, but she also needed her heart and her brain to analyze the situation carefully as well!

This was a lesson to be remembered.

Nicole sighed at the empty clinic. There had only been three patients for the whole day, which was akin to not having someone walk in at all.

If this went on, there was no way she could afford to hire the international gourmet specialist for Maya.

She looked up to the sky and prayed fervently. Oh God, please help me, I beg of you!

Nobody knew whether God had heard her, but there was one person who knew the state that she was in.

The President's office, Seet Group.

John stood up straight in front Evan and reported all that he had found out after observing Nicole's clinic for a week.

"What did you say?"

"Mr. Seet, I was talking about Ms. Lane's clinic's profits... Or rather, losses. For this week, she had at most three patients in one day. There were three days without a single patient, and another two days with just one patient. She had hired two therapists, so after paying all the overhead costs and salaries, she is making a loss!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 743

This woman is really something!

Why is she still here? Why can't she just use her brain to think of another solution?

"John, you still remember what we did the last time right?"

John nodded. The last time, in the name of company welfare, Mr. Seet had every single one of his employees go to Ms. Lane's clinic for wellness acupuncture treatment. Not a single one of them dared to complain about it.

As a matter of fact, after that round of treatment, the employees became easily triggered at the sheer mention of "wellness." They would ask, "Am I going to be poked by the needles again?" "What is the treatment like?" "I'm definitely not going for acupuncture!"

For Mr. Seet to bring it up again, does it mean that he wants to use the same tactic? John was mulling over Evan's question.

"M-Mr. Seet, what if the employees don't wish to go?"

Evan glared at him and retorted, "What do you think?"

"Understood, sir!"

John left the president's office and thought for a long time before he figured out how to present it to his colleagues.

"Mr. Lindt, you mentioned that Mr. Seet needs our help?"

John nodded. Every single one of them were excited. It was such an honor to them, for the president of the Seet Group required their assistance!

A few of the more enthusiastic employees thumped their chests and declared, "Don't worry, Mr. Seet is usually very kind to us. We will definitely do all that we can."

"Good. Then just put your work aside and follow Mr. Kors!"

Eager to not be left behind, all of the employees followed Mr. Kors to an atrium.

They were all very curious as they looked at Nicole's clinic and were reminded of how they were poked last year. Suddenly, they looked at each other suspiciously.

"We are not going be poked again, are we?"

“Mr. Kors, the help that Mr. Seet needs does not happen to be getting acupuncture, right?”

Mr. Kors nodded earnestly. “Have fun, everyone. Mr. Seet is eager to try but he hasn’t gotten the chance yet!”

Ms. Lane is ignoring him!

It is the same situation as the last time!

Each time she ignored him, he would do something like this to get into her good books. Is there anything that he wouldn’t do?

Mr. Kors felt that Evan was a bit too much when it came to pursuing women.

The employees all hung their heads despondently.

One of the employees who was really afraid of being poked suggested, “Why don’t we ask Ms. Lane if we can just pay a visit to the clinic but skip the treatment, while Mr. Seet still pays for it?”

“Stop saying nonsense! Just go and get the treatment. Also, you are not allowed to betray Mr. Seet nor are you allowed to reveal that you are employees of the Seet Group! Line up and go into the clinic with me.”

Not a single one of the employees dared to defy Mr. Kors’ orders, and each of them lined up at the clinic with long faces.

The sudden appearance of so many people shocked Nicole.

She thought silently, did God hear my prayer and sent a group of soldiers from heaven?

Wow, God is indeed good!

“You are...?”

“Ms. Lane, our company employees would like to do a wellness acupuncture treatment at your clinic. How much would that cost?”

A group of company staff wanting to do acupuncture?

Nicole was reminded of how Evan had gotten Seet Group employees to get acupuncture treatment last year.

She looked up at them with her bright eyes. "Are you from Seet Group?"

"No, they are from my company! Nothing to do with Seet Group!"

Nicole scrutinized the employees, and found a few of them looking familiar.

She had been to Seet Group many times, and she was certain that they were their employees.

"I'm sorry, but our clinic is too small for such a big order. Please leave."

Mr. Kors was taken aback.

How could he explain himself to Mr. Seet later?

"Ms. Lane, right? I heard that the employees from Seet Group came here for wellness acupuncture last year?"

He asked Nicole earnestly.

Nicole fell silent for a while before sighing helplessly. "You are talking about Seet Group? Sigh, Evan Seet is a useless and terrible person. Why would you want to learn from him? Please leave, we are about to close up here!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 744

She then allowed the therapists to leave work early before locking up the clinic and leaving in her car.

She left just like that?

Mr. Kors frowned. Not only did Ms. Lane not take up this business from Mr. Seet, but she had also even scolded him. Do I tell him everything, including that line, when I go back to Mr. Seet?

President's office.

When Evan found out that Nicole did not accept the assistance, he glared at Mr. Kors coldly.

"It was done last year. Since it is not done this year, it must be your problem."

Mr. Kors looked helpless with a long face. "M-Mr. Seet, it is not my problem, it's your problem! Ms. Lane says that you are useless and says I should not learn from you. You can't blame me now, can you?"

John was so taken aback he choked and coughed out loud.

Mr. Kors looked honest, but I did not expect him to be that blunt when it came to talking and doing his work. Nicole could clearly tell that Mr. Seet was behind this, so she purposely scolded him that way. Who would have thought that Mr. Kors would really convey the same message back to Mr. Seet?

John sighed and looked up. He spied a glance at Evan's cold handsome face, and quickly looked down again.

At that very moment, there was complete silence in the president's office.

After a while, Evan roared angrily, "Get out, all of you!"

Mr. Kors trembled as he looked at John who exchanged a look with him. The two of them hurried out of the office.

At the corridor, John let out a deep breath while Mr. Kors sighed heavily.

“What can we do if Ms. Lane does not want to accept our help? It’s useless for him to lose his temper at us like that!”

John took a look at him and decided that he just didn’t get it.

Ms. Lane had scolded Mr. Seet. While he did not dare to take it out on Ms. Lane, here he was releasing his wrath on his employees!

“It’s all your fault. Just because Ms. Lane scolded Mr. Seet, that does not mean you had to tell him about it! You didn’t have to say it!”

The honest Mr. Kors glared back at John.

“Of course I had to tell the truth, otherwise Mr. Seet would think that the problem was with me, and does not realize that he is the real problem! It is because of him that Ms. Lane refused the help. It’s his problem. It’s him!”

Yes, you are right.

John thought to himself that it was lucky for Evan to have met an assistant like himself. If Mr. Kors were his assistant, Evan could have had his life cut short by a few years!

Nicole had just returned to Imperial Garden from the clinic when she received a phone call that made her very anxious.

Levant had been waiting for her to return to K Nation to get married, but to no avail. Hence, he could not wait any longer and he was already at the Levant Winery. He had called her up to discuss the wedding matters.

Nicole did not say anything and hung up. She felt that there was definitely a need to have a chat with Levant, but it was not about the wedding but about her memory loss.

Even though she could not remember how she had lost her memory, she somehow felt that it had to do with Levant. This was because she was perfectly normal at Murphy’s Wicked Palace, but had already lost her memory when she was back at the estate.

Therefore, something must have happened at the Wicked Palace. Moreover, Levant had lied to her about many things after she had lost her memory. It would be a good idea to have a frank and honest discussion with him.

Nicole did a quick clean up and asked the driver to pick up the four kids before driving straight to Levant Winery.

The business at the winery was still very good, and was patronized by people of high net worth.

It was undeniable that Levant was very talented in running a business.

However, when compared to Evan...

Nicole pinched herself. It was as if she had a little radar in her mind which would warn her to not overthink nor to think of anything related to Evan Seet.

After she calmed down, she walked to Levant's luxurious suite.

"Nicole, take a seat!"

Nicole felt a little conflicted and angered when she saw Levant with his eager smile on his face.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 745

She struggled to control her emotions and stared at him for a while before questioning him, "Why did you do that?"

"What?" Levant was calm.

"I've remembered everything. My memory loss had something to do with you right?"

Levant's face remained composed.

He already knew about Nicole regaining her memory. A few days ago, she called up Stephen to talk about this and Levant found out from Stephen.

Stephen had advised him to let it go. According to him, if Nicole could not accept him for an entire year despite having lost her memory, there was even less chance for them to be together after she regained her memory.

However he was not willing to let go!

Evan had already remarried, so he felt that there was a chance for him and Nicole. If Nicole was unable to let go of Evan, he was willing to give her time. Be it three years, five years or even ten years—he was willing to wait for her!

He picked up his tea cup and took a little sip out of it before slowly putting it down. Then, he admitted frankly, "Yes, I have something to do with your memory loss."

"It was really you?" Nicole sniggered. "Levant, do you know that you have destroyed the rest of my life?"

Ignoring what she said, Levant stared straight into her eyes and questioned her back.

"Nicole, did I destroy your life? Yes, I was involved in your memory loss, but it was Evan's own decision to marry someone else! It has nothing to do with me. Moreover, do you think that he will definitely not remarry had you not lost your memory?"

Levant's question pierced through Nicole's heart like a thorn.

If I didn't lose my memory, would Evan have married Susan? She did not dare to think too deeply into that question.

"Levant, if I didn't lose my memory, I would have at least stopped him from marrying Susan. I would have used up all my energy to stop it! However, not only did I not stop their wedding, due to my memory loss, I'd personally sent them a huge wedding gift. Should I not hate you for this kind of humiliation?"

Levant was stunned for a while and replied, "Yes, you should hate me. However, it is still a fact that Evan had remarried! If he truly loved you, how could he abandon you and marry someone else when you lost your memory?"

"Nicole, don't you understand it by now? He does not love you at all! There is already no chance for you two to be together."

Levant looked at her lovingly. "I hope that you can give me a chance. I made you lose your memory, and lied to you after that, all because of one objective—I just want to be with you. Nicole, I am the one who loves you the most!"

Nicole snorted. She did not know whether Evan loved her or not. Even if Evan did not love her, she would not be with someone so unscrupulous and someone she did not love.

"Levant, I will not be with you. I don't want to ever see you again!"

Saying that, Nicole got up and left decisively.

Levant watched her back view with a grim face and unwilling eyes. Since he had already decided not to give up, and had come all the way to see her, those few words would not make him give up.

He believed that the day would come when Nicole would be moved by him.

Imperial Garden.

After being picked up from kindergarten by the driver, the four little ones were very curious about Nicole's whereabouts, and could not help but wonder.

Kyle asked, "Where is our Mommy?"

Maya echoed, "What is Mommy busy with? How could she be so busy that she did not have the time to pick us up?"

"I really don't know anything about this. Ms. Lane did not say anything apart from instructing me to pick you up punctually. I think it must be either about Lane Corporation or the clinic."

The four of them exchanged glances with each other. Mommy had really been frustrated and worried over Lane Corporation and the clinic lately. It must have been very hard on her to be so busy that she had no time to pick us up.

“Actually, Mommy is already very tired, so let’s not add to her worries.”

“Mmhhh, so we will manage ourselves. That can be considered as helping Mommy.”

The moment Juan finished speaking, Nina suddenly screamed out loud as if her tail had been stepped on.

“What’s wrong, Nina?”

When he turned around, he saw that Nina’s delicate hands had been scalded to the point of it being red and swollen.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 746

Maya quickly ran to her side and with big, watery eyes that were filled with concern, she asked, "Does it hurt?"

"It hurts. It hurts so much!" Nina's tears flowed down her cheeks.

Kyle looked at the driver and ordered, "Quick. Take her to the hospital."

The driver nodded. "Yes, Kyle."

While the driver brought Nina to the hospital, Juan called Nicole.

Nicole was frantic when she heard that Nina was scalded. After worriedly asking a few questions, she hastily made her way to the hospital.

By the time she arrived, the doctor was already treating Nina.

"Nina..."

She quickly approached Nina and questioned the doctor about her daughter's current condition.

The doctor said that it wasn't too serious of an injury. He explained that she would need to change the dressing for a few times, then reminded her what to keep an eye out for.

"Thank you, doctor."

"You're welcome. Don't forget to let her take her medication on time as well."

Nina leaned against Nicole as she stared at her bandaged arm. She sounded upset when she whimpered, "Mommy, my right hand got hurt. So that means I can't practice makeup for now."

Nicole stroked her hair and comforted her, "It's okay. You can practice once you're all better, Nina. You'll still be awesome. Mommy believes that you're the best. So just take it as a small break and relax for the time being."

"Yes. Relax a little, and don't go to kindergarten either. I'll help you tell the teacher," Juan reassured.

"No. I wanna go!" Nina was adamant. "Only my hand is hurt, but my ears are fine! So it won't stop me from learning."

Maya blinked innocently at Nina, as the admiration for her elder sister shone in her eyes.

If she were in Nina's shoes, she definitely wouldn't want to go to kindergarten. Besides that, she would want to buy a ton of snacks, so that she would have good company as she stayed home to recuperate.

"Mommy, let's go."

"Alright."

Nicole carried Nina and walked out of the treatment room with the other three children in tow. They hadn't gotten far when they ran into Susan.

Susan's eyes widened in surprise upon seeing Nicole. Then, her gaze fell onto Nina who was in her arms. When she noticed her bandaged right arm, she asked with concern, "What happened to Nina?"

Nicole sized Susan up, recalling that during the time she had amnesia, Susan had lied to her saying that the four children's mother had died in a car accident. Susan also said that Evan wanted to use her as a substitute. After some careful thinking, it seemed to Nicole that Susan had ulterior motives for saying all of that.

She couldn't help but feel that there was more to Susan than it met the eye. Hence, Nicole didn't want to have too much interaction with the woman.

She nodded imperceptibly. "Nothing much. It was only a small accident."

Susan appeared to be worried as she urged, "You must watch over your children well. Children are the most precious things. If Evan knew about this, he'd definitely be heartbroken."

Nicole didn't want to hear his name, especially when it came out of Susan's mouth.

Looking at Susan's anguish look, Nicole couldn't help but think, Wow, she seems even more upset than me.

She's so upset it looks like she's about to cry.

But seriously? For someone else's daughter?

Nicole glanced at her and said in a slightly impatient tone, "I have things to settle, so I'll be making my move first."

Sensing the animosity Nicole was emanating, Susan blocked her way and told her some shocking news.

"Ms. Lane, Evan is here too. Do you want to see him? He came here just to accompany me for a pregnancy checkup. He's gone to help me get some stuff."

Pregnancy checkup.

These two words were like a bomb to Nicole. Her eyes automatically dropped down to look at Susan's belly.

She's pregnant?

Evan's having another child?

She kept telling herself to remain calm because this had nothing to do with her. Even so, a grim look appeared on her face.

When Susan saw the change in Nicole's expression as well as her hand tightening on Nina's clothes, a gleam flashed across her eyes.

“Ms. Lane, do you think I’ll be as lucky as you and give birth to a few kids in one go? Evan said that he hoped I’d have five or six kids at a time. I think he’s deliberately making my life difficult. Even though he’s very hardworking in bed, these things can’t be...”

She abruptly paused and looked at Nicole with an embarrassed smile. “I’m sorry, Nicole. Look at me... These are private matters between Evan and I, so I shouldn’t be telling you about it.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 747

To Nicole, those words were like the sound of nails scratching metal. It was obvious that Susan said all of that on purpose.

However, she was too lazy to give Susan the time of day.

She was just about to bring her children away when Nina, who was still in her arms, snorted derisively. She shot Susan a disdainful look and said, “Daddy wants you to give birth to a litter of piglets because he thinks you look like a pig. But maybe you won’t even be able to give birth to that many, because you’re worse than a pig! Even animals are better than you!”

Susan was dumbfounded and began to see Nina in a different light. She was more than shocked that this little girl was capable of saying such things.

She felt aggrieved to be given such treatment and retorted unhappily, “I saved you in Rose Garden once. How can you speak to me this way?”

“Saved me? Did you? It was obviously Daddy who jumped down to save me. You can’t even swim and you knew that jumping in would only make things worse. I think you were just acting in front of Daddy.”

Susan’s blood boiled with anger, but she tried her best to suppress it. She looked at Nicole with tearful eyes. “Ms. Lane, is this your way of parenting?”

Juan released a cold snort at that. “My sister is right. I saw a cobblestone at the spot my sister fell into. It wasn’t there when we played there last time, but when you showed up, it did too. You weren’t the one who threw it, were you?”

“Absurd! This isn’t a small matter. You can’t go around throwing groundless accusations! Ms. Lane, you can’t teach your kids to say such things, otherwise you’ll ruin them.”

Nicole was at a loss for words.

So now, I’m the one who taught them to say such things?

Just like that, she pinned the blame on me. This woman really isn’t simple.

Seeing the way Susan was fuming, Nicole recalled the details of that day when Nina fell into the water. She suddenly felt that Susan’s reaction was indeed overly pretentious. What Juan said was logical too.

She smiled blandly in response. “Well, if what happened had nothing to do with you, there’s nothing for you to be nervous or angry about, is there?”

“Of course not...” Just as she was about to rebuke, she spotted Evan walking towards them from a distance. Her expression instantly morphed into an indignant and pitiful one.

“I didn’t do anything, Ms. Lane. Why are you accusing me of something I didn’t do? If you really want to do this to me, I can only prove my innocence with death.”

With that, she sniffled and walked right into a stone pillar not far away.

Evan, who was standing next to the stone pillar, quickly grabbed her before she slammed into the pillar.

He looked at her in puzzlement. "What are you doing?"

She leaned against Evan with an aggrieved look on her face. Afraid that he would push her away, she deliberately held onto Evan's clothes with both hands and wailed.

"Evan, Ms. Lane said that I had ulterior motives for saving Nina at Rose Garden the other day. She even said that I intentionally caused Nina to fall into the water. A-And, she also said some other hurtful things. Is she trying to push me towards death by accusing me like this? I don't wanna live. I don't wanna live anymore!"

Nicole said this?

Does she have proof?

Evan glanced at Nicole who wasn't too far away as a frown appeared between his brows.

This farce caught the attention of many people in the hospital and they stopped to watch the drama unfold.

"What's going on?"

"I don't know! I think that's the president of Seet Group, Mr. Seet. The woman with the kids is Mr. Seet's ex who appeared on the trending searches just a few days back. As for the woman who's crying, I think she's his wife whom he had a wedding with before."

“Is the ex blaming the current wife for taking over her place, which led to this current scenario?”

“Look at Ms. Lane. She’s completely unfazed even after bullying Mr. Seet’s current wife to this point.”

“I know, right? She almost forced the poor woman to slam into a wall. Ms. Lane truly is a cold-hearted woman.”

“What are you talking about? If that were truly the case, would that woman bawling over there be able to take her place? From what I can see, that depressive-looking woman is no pushover either.”

“Well, we’ll never understand the private lives of other people. And you know what I think? I think both women aren’t pushovers.”

The last thing Nicole wanted was for her children to be subjected to the whispers of gossip circulating the hospital. All she wanted was to take them away as soon as possible.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 748

“Let’s go.”

“Mommy, that bad woman is definitely complaining to Daddy.” Nina sent Susan and Evan a fierce look.

“Mommy, should we go and complain to Daddy too?” Maya suggested.

Nicole couldn't hear what Susan was telling Evan across the distance, but she felt a stabbing pain in her heart when she saw Susan leaning against Evan with a miserable expression.

Susan is pregnant, so they're closer than ever now.

I guess that no matter what Susan says, Evan will definitely defend her!

Under these circumstances, she didn't want to see them, let alone get into a dispute with them. She only wanted to get as far away as possible from those two.

"No. Let's go home."

Evan gazed intently at Nicole as she walked further away from him. He wanted to go after her very badly.

Unfortunately, Susan was holding tightly onto his clothes and bawling her eyes out as she aired her suicidal thoughts. Even when he told her to let go, it was like talking to a wall.

"When do you plan on letting me go?"

Hearing Evan's icy voice that oozed with disgust, Susan's heart clenched in her chest. She knew that Evan would go after Nicole if she let him go. If he were to really run after Nicole under the watchful eyes of the crowd, how would she be able to handle their stares and whispers?

Hence, she wasn't going to let him have his way.

Anxious for a solution, she thought of a commonly used one—pretending to faint.

"Evan, I... I feel dizzy. My head..."

Then, she went limp against Evan's chest.

Evan furrowed his brows at her. "What's wrong?"

With so many people watching, it wouldn't be appropriate for him to just leave an unconscious woman to her own devices.

He stared after Nicole and his four children as the distance between them grew. With a gloomy expression on his face, he scooped Susan into his arms and walked towards a consultation room.

Nicole looked over her shoulder just in time to see Evan carrying Susan to where the consultation room was at.

Is he taking her for her pregnancy checkup?

He even carried her in. He really does pamper his woman.

She had thought that Evan only pampered her. Seeing this, she no longer thought so.

Perhaps Evan would pamper whichever woman he takes a liking to. I'm not that special after all.

"Mommy, are you sad?"

"No. Mommy isn't sad."

"Mommy..." Nina called out to her in a sad, tiny voice.

Kyle sighed softly to himself.

I don't understand what Daddy sees in that woman that he would do this to Mommy.

Daddy is also too much. He didn't come after us, but carried that woman instead?

No wonder Mommy is sad.

Juan said to Kyle in a hushed voice, "When Daddy has new babies, do you think he'll still care about us?"

Maya blinked her big eyes as she thought about what Juan and Susan said. Daddy will have many new babies and Daddy will love those little babies very much. Won't that mean that we won't have Daddy's love anymore?

No. I can't let that happen.

I have to call Daddy and ask him.

Back at home, Maya ran back to her bedroom and secretly called Evan.

"Maya, what happened to Nina's hand?"

"She was scalded by hot water. It became red and swollen all over. Nina even cried because of the pain."

"Tell Nina to rest well and that Daddy will go and visit her."

"Mm! Daddy, will you still care for us in the future?" Maya asked innocently.

"Of course I will!"

"Then, after you have many little babies, will you still care for us?"

Evan frowned and asked, "Maya, why are you asking me this question all of a sudden?"

"Your new wife said that she was going to give birth to many babies; even more than Mommy. Five or six, she said. Like a litter of piglets."

Evan swept his gaze over Susan who was still unconscious beside him. So, they weren't just arguing about the Rose Garden incident earlier.

She even said this in front of Nicole and the four kids?

"Maya, don't worry. She won't be able to give birth to a single baby. You four are Daddy's only children."

Susan's hand twitched slightly as she lay unconscious on the bed.

"Really? Then will you continue loving us?"

“Yes. Daddy will love you all forever.”

After the call ended, Maya’s eyes brightened. She relayed this piece of news to Nina with a smile sprawled across her face.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 749

Nina, however, didn’t share her bubbly enthusiasm. The two girls even got into an argument over it.

“Daddy lied to you. He brought that woman for a checkup at the hospital, remember? Wait until that woman gives birth, then you’ll know that Daddy is nothing but a liar. He’s the biggest liar in the world!”

“No. Daddy would never lie to me. And he’s not a liar!”

“Yes, he is!”

“No, he’s not!”

“Yes, he is!”

“No, he’s not! He even told me to tell you to rest well and said that he is going to come visit you. Nina, Daddy cares about you so much, but you said all those terrible things about him. You’re horrible!”

Maya, who was initially in high spirits after the phone call with her Daddy, couldn’t stand it when Nina badmouthed Evan and hence, began arguing with Nina.

Nina wasn't about to back down either. "You're horrible! You're a traitor for going behind Mommy's back to help Daddy. You should just let Daddy take you away so that you can live with that bad woman and evil daddy."

"You go live there! You're too much, Nina!"

"No. You're too much, traitor!"

"Well, you're mean! You're evil..."

Their childish squabble managed to catch Nicole, Kyle and Juan's attentions.

"What's going on? What are the two of you fighting about?"

"Mommy, Maya secretly called Daddy. She's a traitor!"

Nina announced it with her chin raised.

Maya twisted her chubby fingers together as she fell silent. Then, she abruptly wailed, "I'm not a traitor! Mommy, Daddy said he's gonna come visit Nina. He even said that he wasn't gonna have another baby. Not even one!"

Silence ensued.

They went for a pregnancy checkup, so of course they're having a baby.

Evan said that just to bluff an innocent kid like Maya.

"Alright, alright. Stop fighting you two. If this continues, I'm gonna separate the two of you into two bedrooms. No more sharing."

The two little girls exchanged a glance, seemingly unwilling to sleep in different bedrooms. Hence, they clamped their mouths shut in complete sync, silently agreeing to stop arguing.

Nicole went back to the living room. Just as she sat down, Sheila rushed over with a bunch of stuff.

“I heard that you’ve regained your memories. I came to visit you and your children.”

“Thank you! Come, take a seat!”

Sheila sat next to Nicole and prodded in a soft voice, “So? Are you planning to start over again with Mr. Seet?”

Nicole’s eyes snapped towards Sheila and she gaped at her in bewilderment. “He’s already married to another woman. Even if I’m a spineless woman, I would never start over with him again!”

Davin was actually the one who told Sheila to come over here today.

This was because Davin had overheard the conversation between his mother and one of the maids earlier this morning.

That maid had been specially arranged by Sophia to work at Hillside Villa so that she could monitor Susan.

Through their conversation, he had learned a few secrets and believed that he could use them to draw his brother and Nicole closer. Hence, he couldn’t wait to tell Nicole.

However, it wasn’t appropriate for a grown man like him to talk about such a sensitive topic, so he entrusted Sheila to do it instead.

Sheila remained silent for a moment before speaking, “Ms. Lane, it’s one thing to hold a wedding ceremony, but whether it’s legal and whether they’re actually together completely different matters. Things aren’t what you think they are between Mr. Seet and Susan.”

Nicole couldn't fathom what Sheila meant by these words.

Her brows knitted together as she queried, "What are you trying to say?"

"What I mean is, Mr. Seet and that woman, Susan, are only husband and wife in name. Besides, they didn't even get a marriage certificate. Strictly speaking, they aren't a legally married couple, nor have they consummated their marriage. So, I think you should get rid of Susan, and repair what you had with Mr. Seet. The fact that Mr. Seet hasn't touched her even after such a long time is enough to prove his sincerity towards you!"

Sheila thought that what she said made sense. She told Nicole to sleep on it and then take action once she came to a decision, so that her four children could have a complete family as soon as possible.

Nicole laughed mirthlessly and asked her, "Only husband and wife in name? I witnessed their wedding with my own eyes! Haven't consummated their marriage? Susan is pregnant. Where did the baby come from? Evan even accompanied her, no, carried her for her pregnancy checkup. So tell me, what was that all about?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 750

Nicole's barrage of questions confused Sheila.

Susan is pregnant?

Mr. Seet even carried her for her pregnancy checkup?

"This is no joking matter." She stared at Nicole with cautious eyes.

“Nina scalded herself earlier today. I bumped into Susan at the hospital and she said so herself! I saw Evan carrying her into the consultation room with my own two eyes. I’m certain!”

Silence blanketed them.

Sheila suddenly felt as if she had been given a tight slap across her face.

Davin Seet, that b*stard. He wouldn’t have deliberately tricked me into coming to Nicole’s place just so I’d get humiliated, would he?

Just you wait, Davin Seet. I’ll make sure to settle the scores between us!

She huffed out an awkward laugh and said, “Ms. Lane, perhaps there’s some kind of misunderstanding.”

“There isn’t. Even if there is, it would be that I misunderstood Evan’s feelings for me. He married another woman while I was suffering from amnesia, and I will never forget this! So starting over with him is impossible!”

Sheila rubbed her clammy palms against her shirt. Nicole is really adamant to the point where there’s nothing for me to work with. She might even see me as an enemy if I push too much.

Sheila didn’t have any close friends and she had a rather good relationship with Nicole. She also really liked Nicole’s quadruplets. She didn’t want something like this to cause a rift between Nicole and her.

Sheila gnawed on her lip before blurting out furiously, “Yeah! You’re right! Since Mr. Seet treated you this way, you shouldn’t give him a chance! Not even if the whole world burns and we’re about to die!”

Nicole was stunned silent by her sudden outburst.

Uhm. Didn’t she switch sides a little too quickly? What’s her purpose in coming to Imperial Garden anyway?

Nicole was slightly baffled.

When Sheila saw the suspicion in Nicole's eyes, she made a few more remarks that were in her favor. Following that, she stood and came up with a random excuse before leaving in a panic.

Even after Sheila had stepped out of Imperial Garden, she was still inwardly cursing at a certain someone. Davin Seet, how dare you screw me over. I won't let you off the hook!

When Davin saw Sheila return, he excitedly asked her how it went.

"How did it go? Was Nicole touched when she found out how deeply my brother loves her? Did she ask for your opinion on how to repair her relationship with my brother?"

A creepy smile appeared on Sheila's face as she gritted out, "What do you think?"

"I think, hell yeah she did! Nicole is also a straightforward person. She would've definitely shared her thoughts with you and discussed them as well. So how did you go in for the kill?"

Looking at a very curious Davin, Sheila crooked her finger at him.

"Come here and I'll tell you!"

Davin placed his ear right in front of her, but to his utter shock, she grabbed his ear between her fingers instead!

"Ow, ow! Why are you pulling my ear? Let me go, let me go!"

"Davin Seet, you a*****e! You played me, didn't you? You knew that Susan is pregnant with your brother's child, so you purposely sent me to Nicole to make a fool out of myself, didn't you? A*****e!"

What Sheila said stunned Davin to the core.

"Susan is pregnant? Impossible. That's impossible! Release me and let me go ask my brother. I'll go right now!"

"You'll go right now? Fine. I'm coming with you!"

Sheila released his ear and followed closely behind Davin.

If Davin was indeed unaware of this matter, then she would let it go. However, if he knew about it...

Then she would give him hell!

Davin felt uneasy with the way Sheila was following so closely behind, as if she was an extension of him. He glanced at her and said, "I think you should just wait for me here. After I figure things out, I'll call you immediately with an explanation."

"Well, I'm coming with you whether you like it or not. If you stop me from following you, I'll take it that you're feeling guilty because you lied to me."

Davin blinked dumbly in response.

He sighed inwardly and thought to himself, She's being completely unreasonable!

Women are such difficult creatures, and this woman is the worst of them all!

Helpless, Davin could only take her to Hillside Villa with him.

Unfortunately, Evan wasn't home. Susan knew that Davin and Evan had a good relationship with each other. She also knew that Sheila was Sophia's ideal daughter-in-law and that they would be considered her family sooner or later. Thus, she wanted to build a good relationship with them by treating them with warmth and respect.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 751

“It’s so rare to see the two of you here. Please, take a seat.”

Davin looked at Sheila, who lowered onto the sofa unceremoniously. She thought that since Evan wasn’t around, they might as well ask Susan about the pregnancy because it wouldn’t make a difference anyway.

Seeing Sheila taking a seat, Davin followed suit.

“Hurry. Brew a pot of tea with the best tea leaves we have. We can’t very well serve ordinary tea to Mr. Davin and Ms. Muir.”

“Yes.”

“Cut some fruits too.”

“Yes!”

Sheila found Susan’s hospitality rather over-the-top and forced out a smile. “Please, don’t trouble yourself. We actually came here today to see you.”

“See me?”

Not only was Susan surprised, but so was Davin.

We obviously came here to ask my brother some questions. But all of a sudden, we’re here to see Susan?

Women aren’t just unreasonable and annoying, but they’re liars too!

Davin realized that both women in front of him were expert liars. He decided to let them battle each other in a game of lies and see who would emerge as the winner.

Sheila didn't even bat an eyelash as she lied, nodding her head in utmost gravity.

"Yes. We heard that you're pregnant, so we came just to see you."

Pregnant?

Susan was startled. Why would Sheila say this?

I only mentioned my pregnancy to Nicole. Could Nicole have told her?

She had actually said that to provoke Nicole, but it seemed like she had to continue keeping the act up.

"What's wrong?" Seeing the dazed look on her face, Sheila pressed on.

"N-Nothing. I'm just happy that the two of you came to see me. When I'm happy, the baby in my belly will also be happy."

Sheila and Davin were stunned silent.

Their eyes met after hearing what Susan said. Could it be, that she's really pregnant?

With disbelief apparent on Davin's face, he asked, "How far along are you?"

"The doctor said almost two months." Susan didn't forget to caress her belly as she spoke, incorporating tenderness into her gaze as well.

"Does my brother know?"

Susan paused for a split second and her eyes twinkled when she answered, "He doesn't know yet. His birthday is coming soon, so I'm planning to tell him on that day to surprise him."

Davin's brows drew together. Either Susan was lying, or his mother's intel wasn't accurate.

Since things were confirmed so quickly, Sheila didn't see the need to stay any longer. She got to her feet and said, "In that case, rest well and take care of your body. We won't take up any more of your time."

"I'll send you off."

Susan hurriedly stood up.

She politely saw them off. After Davin's car sped away, her expression immediately darkened.

"Get ready. I'm going to Imperial Garden."

"Imperial Garden?"

"Yes. Nina is hurt, so I should go visit her."

With that, she lowered her gaze to her belly with a gleam in her eyes.

She took out her phone to call Dr. Harrison.

Sheila, who was sitting in Davin's sportscar, released a long sigh. Suddenly, she could understand Nicole's feelings.

If another woman were pregnant with Davin's child, she wouldn't be able to accept it either.

Moreover, Nicole's situation was different from hers. Nicole already had four children with Evan. Apart from not registering their marriage and holding a wedding ceremony, they were practically husband and wife.

Putting herself in Nicole's shoes, Sheila felt that she had picked the right choice by not forgiving Evan, as no woman would be able to get over it.

Sheila sighed. "Men are really despicable."

When Davin heard her mumbling out those words, he whipped towards her and sneered coldly. "Did you actually believe what Susan said?"

He had initially wanted to see who would come out as the winner. He never expected Sheila to lose at the beginning of the battle itself.

In terms of deceiving, her skills were a far cry from Susan's.

"She's already two months in. This isn't something she can just lie about. You're not trying to speak for your brother, are you?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 752

"I'll drop you off at home first then head to Seet Group.

"You still wanna ask your brother?"

"Of course. We can't just listen to that woman's one-sided story."

Sensing the determination in Davin, Sheila pursed her lips and didn't speak anymore.

Although she knew that Susan wasn't as simple as she looked, she found it hard to believe that she would make up such a huge lie.

Imperial Garden.

Nicole was surprised when Susan came to visit.

Susan smiled faintly and placed the gift she brought with her on the table.

“I should’ve visited earlier seeing as Nina was injured. Unfortunately, I’ve been feeling sick and nauseous these few days, so I couldn’t come earlier. I feel much better today, so I immediately came over. Evan has also been nagging me to come.”

As Nicole looked at Susan’s delicate and frail look, she couldn’t help but fear that she would be exhausted from standing and talking too much.

She had never seen such a weak woman like her who could barely stand on her own two feet.

“Nina’s not home. She’s gone to school. We’re not lacking anything here at Imperial Garden either. So please take your things and go back.”

No matter how many times Nicole reminded herself to stay calm, she couldn’t do it while facing Evan’s woman.

Seeing the discomfort on Nicole’s face, Susan walked closer to her and asked in a pitiful voice, “Ms. Lane, can we talk?”

“Just say whatever it is you wanna say. I’m in a hurry.”

“Ms. Lane, I won’t take up a lot of your time. Can we go upstairs?”

Nicole couldn’t figure out what Susan was up to. After looking at her for a moment, she couldn’t help but feel that the woman had ulterior motives.

“If you have something to say, just say it here.”

“Ms. Lane, let’s go upstairs. I have something to show you.”

With that, she walked upstairs as if she owned the place.

Watching her back as Susan headed upstairs, Nicole's heart felt extremely uneasy. If the woman weren't pregnant, she would have immediately dragged her out!

She followed her upstairs and went into the bedroom. Susan automatically shut the door behind her.

She turned around and looked at Nicole with tearful eyes. Then, she extended her arms and rolled up her sleeves.

Nicole was taken aback when she saw her arms.

She had expected to see fair and smooth skin, but her skin was covered with hideous scars instead.

"Your arms?" Nicole's brows furrowed as she looked at Susan with confusion.

"These are burn scars left from when I saved Evan back then."

Susan's eyes misted over when she explained the origin of her scars.

"Do you think Evan's love for me is without reason? No! I'm his savior. Not just my arms, but my body and face were also burnt by the fire."

"Do you know how many times I had to go under the knife to look like this? Do you know how much pain I suffered?"

Susan looked at the silent Nicole and arched her lips into a smile. "Of course you don't. Because I'm the only one who has gone through this kind of excruciating pain!"

"My face has recovered now, but what about my heart?"

“Do you know how much pain my heart was in when I went through all of this? I felt like I was dying! The scars left on my heart will never heal!”

She raised her head to look at Nicole with tears in her eyes. “Don’t you think I deserve to be spoiled by Evan after suffering so much for him?”

By then, Nicole was so shocked that she couldn’t formulate a sentence.

She had no idea that Susan and Evan had this kind of history between them.

All of a sudden, she understood why Evan had chosen to abandon her and marry Susan when she had lost her memories. This was probably the biggest reason for his actions.

“Why aren’t you saying anything?”

Seeing Nicole’s lack of reaction, Susan became slightly anxious.

“Ms. Lane, I hope you understand that Evan and I are fated to be together. We will never separate from each other, so...”

“Aren’t the two of you already together? Why are you still telling me all this?”

Nicole cut Susan off mid-sentence and asked in return, “Or is it because deep down, you know that you’re using this incident to be with Evan, and that there are no feelings between the two of you. You’re afraid of losing him and you see me as a threat, so you came to Imperial Garden just to tell me all of this?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 753

Susan turned away slightly, afraid to meet Nicole's eyes.

After a while, she opened the bedroom door just as a bone-chilling smile appeared on her lips. "You're wrong. This isn't the main reason I came here today. The reason I came here today is to..."

Following that, she screamed until her voice broke. "Help! Don't push me! Help!"

After that, she collapsed onto the floor in front of Nicole with a smirk. A stream of fresh blood poured out of her lower body soon after.

Nicole was slightly dazed by this turn of events.

Susan came here to frame me?

Before long, rapid footfalls sounded as a few maids ran up the stairs. They were stunned to see Susan lying in a pool of blood at Nicole's feet.

How did this happen?

Did Ms. Lane hurt her?

The maid who came with Susan immediately wailed in distress, "Mrs. Seet, what happened? You're carrying Mr. Seet's flesh and blood!"

After making her point, she lifted her head to look at Nicole. "Ms. Lane, how could you do this to Mrs. Seet? Even if you're jealous of her, you shouldn't have attacked a pregnant woman!"

Nicole was pulled back to the present by the maid's howls. She quickly ordered, "Call an ambulance. Hurry."

"Yes, Ms. Lane."

“Call Mrs. Seet’s attending doctor. He’s been helping Mrs. Seet in regulating her body, so he knows her condition best.”

At that moment, Nicole didn’t care what the maid said. She prayed that the baby in Susan’s belly would remain safe.

Otherwise, there would be no way for her to get out of this.

Sacrificing babies for personal gains was something she thought would only happen in dramas. So she couldn’t believe that it was happening to her in real life.

Not even a tiger would eat its own cubs. Although Susan seemed faint-hearted on the outside, at that moment, Nicole found her to be even more terrifying than a devil.

While chaos descended at Imperial Garden as they tried to save Susan, Evan had just returned to his office after a board meeting. Before he and Davin had a chance to talk, his phone rang with an incoming call.

“Mr. Seet, something terrible has happened. Ms. Susan fell down and has been admitted to the hospital.”

“What happened?”

“I-It was Ms. Lane who pushed her. Please come to the hospital.”

Ms. Lane? Nicole?

“Which hospital?”

Thereafter, Evan and Davin rushed to the hospital together.

Susan had woken up by then and was sobbing on the hospital bed, looking utterly despaired.

Standing by the side, Nicole's heart was filled with regret.

Just like that, a life has been lost to the world. The baby was innocent and didn't deserve this. But the same cannot be said for Susan.

The baby would never have died if it weren't for this vicious and cold-hearted mother.

"Ms. Lane, you clearly knew that I was pregnant. How could you push me? I know you hate me and this child, but the child also belonged to Evan! How could you be so heartless?"

Nicole was rendered speechless.

Both Susan and I know what really transpired back there, but here she is, crying and distorting the truth. How does she even make it sound so believable?

No wonder Nina said she's good at acting. Well, ain't that the truth? She could probably bag the best actress award.

Nicole sighed in her heart. I wonder just how heartbroken Evan would be when he sees her looking so vulnerable and pitiful!

If he really believes that I harmed his child, what would he do?

When Evan's stony and arrogant face flashed across Nicole's mind, her chest constricted slightly.

The door to the ward room was abruptly opened. Evan and Davin came in one after the other.

“Evan, you’re finally here. You have to get justice for me.”

Evan looked at the sobbing Susan, then at Nicole who was standing by the side. With a stoic expression, he asked, “What happened?”

“Evan, I went to Imperial Garden to see Nina. Ms. Lane forced me to go to the bedroom upstairs because she said she wanted to ask me something. In the end, she got to know that I saved you before and that’s why you married me. She was angry and said that I took advantage of your gratitude to snatch away her position. Then, she started to attack me. She hit me and even caused me to fall.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 754

What the f**k? She seriously distorted the entire truth.

Nicole was so furious that she took a step forward and glared at Susan. “I didn’t attack you or push you! And you were the one who wanted to go upstairs, not me.”

Susan looked at Nicole and retorted, “Ms. Lane, Imperial Garden is your house. Would I have been able to enter your bedroom without your permission?”

Nicole was speechless.

If I wasn’t afraid of hurting you because you were pregnant, did you think I would’ve allowed it?

Evan’s brows knitted together as he meticulously analyzed all the details of this incident.

If Nicole really did this, does it mean that she still cares about me?

If Nicole really pushed Susan, does it mean that she sees Susan as her love rival and still can't forget about me?

Does it mean Nicole still cares about me and can't bear to see me with another woman?

Evan's gaze on Nicole suddenly became intense. His heated stare made Nicole's heart lurch. What is he trying to do?

Seeing Evan's complete disregard for her as he stared intently at Nicole, Susan's heart burned with anger.

"Evan, you have to get justice for me! You can't forgive Ms. Lane so easily."

Evan turned to look at Susan with a frown. "Then what do you want to do? Fight her? Can you beat her though?"

Susan was stunned. What does Evan mean by this?

Davin couldn't suppress his laughter. I wonder if Evan would really allow both women to fight if Susan says that she can beat Nicole.

If he does, then Susan would be on the losing end because Evan would discreetly help Nicole, right?

Suddenly, Nicole spoke up. "Evan, what happened today isn't like what Susan said. I didn't push her. I would never harm the child in her belly. She was the one who..."

In truth, Nicole only felt sorry for the tiny life.

"What did you say?" Evan looked at Nicole with surprise in his eyes.

Did she just say that there was a child in Susan's belly?

When Nicole saw the doubt in his eyes as he looked at her, as well as the harshness of his tone, she thought that he didn't believe her.

"Forget it if you don't believe me. I was only telling the truth!"

Seeing the firmness in her stance, Evan asked her word by word, "You said, the child in her belly?"

At that, Davin immediately interjected, "Yeah, Evan. Susan is pregnant with your child. I wonder if the child is alright after what happened."

Evan's handsome face darkened. He turned towards Susan and asked in shock, "You're pregnant?"

Susan's hands subtly tightened on the blanket. "Yes, Evan. I was planning to surprise you, but before I could, the child died. Evan, you have to get justice for our unborn child!" With that, she started up with the waterworks again.

Evan's eyes hardened. "You got pregnant? Do you think you're Mother Mary?" Since you seemed to have gotten pregnant all on your own.

Davin's brows scrunched together.

Nicole was surprised as well.

What does he mean by that? Could it be that he's never touched Susan before?

When Susan saw the odd looks Davin and Nicole were sending her, she stammered out a response, "E-Evan, what are you talking about? The night you got drunk, w-we did it several times. Did you forget?"

"Bulls**t!" Evan shouted furiously.

He had never touched her. Susan was simply making things up.

One said that they had done it several times, while the other one called bulls**t on it. Unfortunately, when it came to these sort of things, only the two people involved were privy to the truth.

Nicole had been worried that Evan would make things difficult for her because of that innocent child, but it turned out that she was worried over nothing.

She couldn't be bothered to listen to the drama that was Evan and Susan's personal life. Hence, she sent Davin a look and the two of them turned to walk out of the ward.

"I'm sure you could tell that Susan was lying. She wasn't even pregnant to begin with."

Nicole shot him a sidelong glance. "Why are you so sure that Susan was the one lying? Who knows? Maybe Evan was lying. If he refused to admit it after knocking someone up, then he's really a grade A b*stard."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 755

Davin fell silent for a moment. "So are you saying that Susan isn't a liar? Then, what she said earlier about you hitting her and pushing her was all true?"

Nicole paused mid-stride and exclaimed, "Bulls**t! She was lying!"

“Exactly. Since you know that she’s a liar, how can you believe her words over my brother’s?”

Nicole turned over his words in her head before snapping, “Both Susan and your brother love to lie. They’re perfect for each other!”

Then, she hastened her steps to leave. It was time to pick the four children up from kindergarten, so she was in a hurry.

Davin stared at her retreating figure and heaved a sigh. “The truth is right in front of you. So how can you still refuse believe it?”

By the time Evan came after Nicole, she had already left for quite some time.

“She’s gone?”

Davin nodded in response.

“Did she say anything?”

“She said...” Davin fumbled for words.

“Said what?” Evan pressed on.

“She said that both you and Susan love lying and that you’re a b*sta...”

Nicole said it too fast just now and I can’t really remember. How exactly did she put it? Nah, whatever. I’ll just use my own words!

“She said that both you and Susan love lying, and that a b*stard and a b*tch are perfect for each other. So, you guys are practically a match made in heaven.”

Although his choice of words was slightly different, Davin thought that he expressed Nicole’s meaning perfectly.

He was immensely satisfied with his answer and looked up at Evan with a smile that matched his mood. However, he was scared out of his wits when Evan's terrifying gaze pierced into him.

"I-I have some errands to run, so I'll leave first." He literally ran away after that.

He was afraid that Evan would leave several holes in his body if he stayed any longer.

Nicole really said that?

She's been scolding me a lot lately. Shouldn't I find the chance to return the favor?

I can't always spoil her now can I? She might think she's above the law some day!

Night fell.

Many houses were brightly lit to chase away the darkness.

The quadruplets were about to have dinner with Nicole when Evan showed up.

Upon seeing him, Nina bowed her head and ignored him. Juan and Kyle didn't give much of a reaction either. Only Maya actively made conversation with him.

"Daddy, are you here to see Nina?"

"Yes!"

"There's nothing to see. I'm fine."

"Nina, Daddy will arrange for a specialist to look at you tomorrow."

“No need! My hand is fine.”

Nicole’s forehead creased. When she fetched them home earlier, Nina was complaining that she wanted her hand to heal faster so that she could continue practicing makeup.

It would be considered a good thing if Evan could arrange for a good doctor to help Nina heal faster.

The children didn’t deserve to suffer because of the problems between Evan and her. Both were separate matters and shouldn’t interfere with one another.

“Nina, let Mr. Seet take you to the doctor tomorrow. You can practice makeup sooner this way.”

“I don’t want to!”

When Nina remembered Evan carrying Susan in the hospital, her heart hurt so much.

Her little temper flared up again and she stubbornly stomped back to her bedroom, not even bothering to eat anymore.

Maya pursed her lips and blinked at Nicole. “Mommy, should I go talk to her?”

Juan glanced at Maya and objected. “Just forget it. If you talk to her, you both would end up fighting again. If Nina doesn’t wanna go, we shouldn’t force her.”

Once he was done saying his piece, he cast a fleeting glance towards Evan. At that moment, Juan held some resentment towards Evan too.

If he hadn’t married another woman, things wouldn’t have turned out this way.

Kyle kept mum as he waited for his food.

Nicole mulled over it and agreed, “Juan is right. We shouldn’t force Nina since she doesn’t want to go. Mr. Seet, please leave.”

Evan’s purpose of coming today was to visit Nina and also to get even with Nicole for saying such nasty things about him!

Hence, it wasn’t going to be easy getting him to leave.

“You’re all about to have dinner, right? Great. I haven’t had my dinner.”

With that, he shamelessly sat next to Maya.

The little girl looked at him with a wide grin. “Daddy, can you help me cut my food into smaller pieces?”

“Sure!”

Nicole was utterly speechless. She started to think that Evan didn’t come here just to see Nina, but to raise a ruckus.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 756

“Mr. Seet, this is not Hillside Villa. May I ask that you leave?”

“I know that this is not Hillside Villa. I’ll leave after dinner. It’s just one meal, you won’t mind, right? If you do, I can pay for it.”

Pay for it?

Who wants your money?

Nicole stared at him with a long face. Seeing how he was so determined to stay for dinner, she did not bother to argue with him further. She took some food and hurried back to the bedroom upstairs to eat alone.

Can’t we eat together?

Evan sulked and his appetite was greatly affected.

The atmosphere at the dining area became very awkward between him and the three children.

Juan and Kyle took a glance at him then continued eating.

Licking her lips, Maya’s big round eyes gleamed as she fixed her gaze on the plate of beef in front of Evan.

Evan patted her head and served her the beef she had been eyeing for a while now. He reminded her, “There’s a lot, don’t finish it all at once.”

“I know, Daddy. I’ll only eat five pieces. I’m limiting the amount of food I consume, so I won’t overeat.”

Evan smiled. Setting a maximum limit is good, it can help Maya control her diet.

While eating, he kept looking upstairs from time to time and did not pay any attention to the taste of the food.

Considering how distracted he was, Maya asked curiously, "Daddy, do you want to go upstairs to see Mommy?"

He kept silent for a while then nodded. "I'm going to check if she has enough to eat."

After that, he turned around and made his way upstairs with a dish in his hand.

Juan asked softly, "Do you think Mommy and Daddy will be all right?"

Kyle shook his head. "I think the chances of Daddy getting kicked out of the room is higher."

Maya was enjoying the scrumptious dinner. She puffed her cheeks out like a chubby chipmunk.

"I think we should work together to help them resolve their conflict and chase the bad woman away. Then, we can reunite as one happy family."

"Mommy won't forgive Daddy so easily. Moreover, that bad woman is so shrewd. It's even harder to make her leave Daddy."

Kyle asked Juan for his opinion, "What do you think?"

Juan pondered over it and then sighed. "I think that the matters involving the adults are way too complicated. Just let Daddy and Mommy settle it themselves. We're still too young to understand."

Seriously?

Maya's jaw dropped. Wasn't he the keenest among us to bring Daddy and Mommy together? I can't complete this challenging mission all by myself, can I?

Suddenly, she thought about her request to learn cooking. Mommy's company and clinic don't seem to be running very smoothly recently, could she still hire a gourmet specialist for me? Perhaps I should ask Daddy when he comes down later since money is nothing to him.

With a dish of pork cutlet in his hand, Evan knocked on Nicole's bedroom door.

"Who is it?" Nicole asked, trying to check if it was Evan.

He did not say a word but continued knocking on the door.

Nicole knew that it was him. She rolled her eyes and continued eating.

He knocked continuously in an unhurried rhythm. Knock! Knock! Pause. Knock! Knock!

He was determined to wait patiently until she answered the door.

The knocking persisted till Nicole finished her dinner. Getting impatient and irritated, she stood up and opened the door.

"What do you want?" She stared daggers at him and asked in an angry tone.

Evan knew her personality well and tolerated her sudden outburst. In fact, he offered her the dish. "I just want to make sure you have enough to eat."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 757

Nicole took a glance at the dish then glared at Evan with a straight face.

"Mr. Seet, everything about me has got nothing to do with you, be it any daily affairs or life and death matters. You don't have to do this. By the way, please don't intervene in my business as well as any happenings at the clinic. You can leave this dish with me now and go."

Evan was quiet.

I didn't expect her to be so heartless. She seems very firm in her decision to cut ties with me.

He then rebutted with a white lie, "Don't be so full of yourself. I just don't want my children to suffer under your care. Hence, I'm trying to take care of you, for their sake. If your company goes bankrupt and the clinic is not doing well, I'm worried that my children will starve. Who knows if you'll sell them off for money?"

Nicole could not answer him back.

His words reminded her of the recent devastating situation that she was facing; a poorly run company and a deserted clinic.

Is he rubbing salt on my wounds, trying to mock me whenever he gets a chance to?

All of a sudden, she felt that her internal injuries had gotten worse.

Even if I have no income, I wouldn't let my children suffer with me, let alone selling them off! Nicole thought that he bore malice towards her.

This is so annoying.

Without showing weakness, Nicole then retorted, "Don't you worry. Soon, I'll turn things around and ensure that both Lane Corporation and the clinic will flourish and prosper. I guarantee that the four of them will have more than enough money to spend."

Some things never change. This woman is still as stubborn as ever. I'd like to see how she's going to achieve what she's just said.

Evan narrowed his eyes and had no intention to continue this topic with her.

He recalled his purpose of visiting her and said seriously, "Nicole, if I ever find out that you were insulting me again, I'll give you a taste of your own medicine."

Seems like the person who brought a staff from Seet Group to the clinic did pass the message back to Evan. Oh well, let it be then. I'm not afraid that he knows I scolded him.

“If you don’t want me to say anything bad about you, then please remember your status as a married man and leave me alone. Keep your distance and be a stranger. Otherwise, be prepared to hear harsher words from me.”

A married man.

Coldness flashed through his deep eyes. He felt a sharp blade poke through his heart. Choosing to remain silent, he turned away and left.

When he got downstairs, Maya, who wanted to ask him about hiring a gourmet specialist, decided to drop that topic when she saw his grim face.

Did Daddy and Mommy fight?

Poor me, when can I ever have a happy family?

Maya walked back to her room. Her little body looked exceptionally lonely and sad.

On his way driving back from Imperial Garden, all that was playing in Evan’s mind was his disappointing conversation with Nicole.

Does she intend to keep a distance from me? Does she really want me to leave her alone?

Every word she spoke jabbed at his heart painfully.

If this is her true intention, should I then oblige?

Since that day, Evan had not seen Nicole for half a month.

He numbed himself by occupying all of his time with work. Each day, he would get back to the Hillside Villa around midnight after completing all the work for Seet Group.

Whenever he sat in his study room alone, a clear figure would always pop up in his mind. The same face, name, and figure that was impossible to forget or ignore.

“Nicole, have you gotten used to the days without me disturbing you? Are you happy?”

He mumbled to himself. Taking out his phone, he scrolled to her name, and recalled their conversations.

Each scene flashed through his mind, playing like a movie.

His lips curled up. Sitting quietly in his study and reminiscing his times with Nicole had become the happiest moment of his day. However, what came after a short and sweet flashback was an attack of bitter memory, which would usually linger throughout the night.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 757

02/08/2021 by Novel Heart

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 758

“Has everything ended for us?”

He whispered softly. His heartache could be seen clearly through his deep eyes.

Meanwhile, Nicole was tossing and turning on her bed and could not fall asleep.

Two companies were willing to collaborate with Lane Corporation and that would help her resolve the problems faced earlier. Her assistant had checked on these two companies and

concluded that they were not associated with Seet Group nor had any business transactions with the latter.

Yet, Nicole still doubted the motive behind the agenda, as to why these companies wanted to collaborate with her.

People would generally want to work with a top seed. Who would want to get involved in a company with a bleak future?

Although the two companies have affirmed me that they value my character, I've actually never interacted with their persons in charge before. Moreover, there were unfavorable news about me on the Internet some time back, which made the reason given by them sound like a lame excuse.

The real reason is probably related to that person.

“Evan Seet, if you're really behind all these, what's your intention? Why did you go the extra mile to help me but hide your identity?”

Since you've decided to repay your debt of gratitude through your marriage and sacrifice happiness for the rest of your life, why do you still care about me so much?

“I know that you had no choice, you had your reasons to do so because you value love and relationships, and you certainly couldn't ignore the hardships your benefactor had to go through, but...”

I really can't accept the fact that you're married. I can't stand you being around any other woman.

We all have our fair share of worries, difficulties, and struggles.

Perhaps, that's our fate.

As Nicole thought about this, her heart wrenched. She let out a snuffle and tears streamed down from her cheeks uncontrollably.

Five days following that, Nicole received news that Yage Group was going to hold a cocktail party, and all of the top businessmen in the industry were invited.

After pondering over it, she looked at her assistant and asked solemnly, "If I were to attend this cocktail party and be lucky enough to meet a few top guns, won't that save Lane Corporation from its current predicament and also bring benefits to its future development?"

Her assistant thought about it. "Yes, it will, Ms. Lane. Our company's growth is rather stagnant now. We could use some backers to move things forward."

Nicole squinted her eyes. "All right, I must get ready and seize the golden opportunity."

A few party scenes flashed through her mind as she thought about what to wear at night.

After two hours of preparation, Nicole looked stunning in a pastel-colored tube dress, delicate make-up, and 6-inch stilettos. She left Imperial Garden confidently.

The cocktail party was magnificent. Luxury was an understatement. There were marble stairs, expensive carpets, dazzling lights, and a selection of premium red wines.

Nicole took a deep breath and walked in calmly.

As soon as she entered the hall, she became the center of attention.

"Who is that?"

"She looks like Nicole Lane from Lane Corporation."

"Oh, the one who had a relationship with Mr. Seet from Seet Group?"

"Yes, that's right. Unfortunately, Mr. Seet abandoned her and married another woman in the end."

"So what if she was abandoned? She must be something to have attracted Mr. Seet in the first place. Why don't we..."

"You're interested in her?"

"Who's not interested in a belle like her?"

A few guys were throwing lecherous gazes at Nicole as if they were wolves, ready to devour their prey.

They held a wine glass each in their hands and walked towards Nicole.

“Care for a drink?”

She gave them a once-over. They dress well and look like some local notables.

She recalled her purpose of attending the party. “Sure, cheers.” She lifted her glass and downed the red wine.

“You’re really good. Shall we continue somewhere else?”

What?

She started to notice their lustful gazes and ugly smiles. These people have a different agenda, don’t they?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 759

“Ms. Lane, it’s too crowded here, let’s find a quiet place and get comfortable.”

The guy put his arms around her.

Nicole was stunned by the unexpected action. Sensing trouble, her face dimmed. “Excuse me, I got to go.”

“You think you can leave?”

A man blocked her while the rest surrounded her.

Nicole’s heart froze. Why are there such scumbags in a high-class event like this? What should I do now? How do I escape?

“Ms. Lane, come with us to the lounge. There’s a huge bed waiting for you.”

All that had happened were captured by Evan. His eyes blazed with fury and his expression got colder tenfold.

Susan noticed the changes in his emotions and held onto his arm. “Evan, I guess Ms. Lane is just chatting with her friends. Mr. Joule is waiting for you over there, let’s go.”

Fixing his gaze on Nicole who was one floor below him, Evan ignored Susan completely.

Right then, Nicole was panic-stricken. “No, I’m not going with you. I have to go...”

“Where are you going? Do you think that you’re still an innocent girl after being toyed with by Evan Seet?”

“Exactly. Come with us. You don’t want us to do it the hard way, do you?” He rolled up his sleeves and was ready to drag Nicole away.

“What are you trying to do? I’m going to scream for help if you don’t leave.”

“Go ahead, Ms. Lane.”

“But if you do scream...” The guy raised his arm as he spoke.

Crap! Is he going to hit me?

I can’t even scream for help? That’s too much.

Then again, I have a silver needle with me and it might come in handy.

I'm going to yell.

"Help! Someone molested me..."

At that moment, someone smashed a wine glass from upstairs.

Bang! The red stained wine glass shattered and its debris were all over the place, causing everyone to look up in shock.

"Who's that?"

"Who did it? Come out now!"

As soon as the question was asked, Evan strode down the stairs and stood behind him.

"I did it."

His tone of voice was mellow but cold enough to send chills down the spines of those who heard him.

He exuded a domineering aura as he took a glance across the hall. The custom-made black suit complemented his nobleness.

Flabbergasted, the guys turned around only to be greeted by Evan's hateful stare.

"Mr... Mr. Seet, you're here too?"

"Mr. Seet, we're just fooling around with her. It was a joke."

Their faces paled. If we knew that Mr. Seet is in our midst, no one would dare to do that even if we have nine lives. We're so unlucky to be caught red-handed by him.

Evan stared daggers at their dirty hands. His gaze was very frightening. After a long while, he roared, "Get lost!"

The guys ran off immediately.

“Evan...”

Susan quickened her footsteps and followed him downstairs.

Her eyes were drawn from Evan to Nicole. Taken aback, she promptly walked towards her to offer her concern.

“Are you all right, Ms. Lane?”

“I’m ok,” Nicole replied casually.

“That’s good.” Susan approached Evan and wrapped her arms around him, as if she were asserting her identity as Mrs. Seet.

She said with a coy smile, “Evan, Mr. Joule is still waiting for us. We should go.”

Seeing them standing next to each other, Nicole felt a wrenching pain in her heart and subconsciously clenched her fists.

Evan’s hawk eyes were still locked on Nicole. Why is she wearing such revealing clothes?

“Are you trying to attract unwanted attention with your outfit? There’s a slim chance for Lane Corporation to win the bidding. You can’t win just by putting on skimpy clothes.”

She kept quiet as her face darkened.

I know the current state of Lane Corporation very well. That’s why I’m here to get to know more socialites. I’m not here for the bidding!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 760

Nicole wanted to explain herself badly but did not do so in the end as bitterness surged in her heart when she saw Susan by Evan's side.

She gave him a fierce look. "It's my freedom to dress up however I like. Mind your own business."

After giving him a piece of her mind, she left in the other direction.

Evan watched her storm off with a heavy heart.

Her obstinate personality had not changed one bit.

I was just trying to look out for her. What an ungrateful woman.

Back at Imperial Garden, Nicole read a piece of breaking news online. The guys who harassed her at the cocktail party had their hands chopped off.

Nicole felt a numbness creeping to her head as she stared at the gory images.

Though the news did not reveal who did it and the descriptions were quite vague, all clues were pointed to Evan, the reaper.

Otherwise, isn't this too much of a coincidence?

Is he trying to deter people from harassing me? Did he do this to help me?

"Evan Seet, why are you still toying with me when you already have Susan by your side?"

With that, she took her clothes and headed for the bathroom.

Soaking in the tub, she heaved a long sigh and shut her eyes, enjoying the gentle caress of the hot water on her body. Warm steam lingered in the bathroom, making it look like paradise.

It did not take long for a heartbreaking scene to appear in her head, the one where Susan stood in front of her with her arms wrapped around Evan.

“Evan, is Susan that great?”

“Do you really like her that much?”

“Evan Seet, you’re a jerk!”

“Evan...”

As she called out his name, tears rolled down her cheeks like an open floodgate.

His name had been deeply engraved in her soul and imprinted on her heart. Whenever she thought about him, she could not help but recite his name multiple times.

“Evan Seet... Evan Seet...”

In a blink of an eye, another half a month passed by after their last encounter. The days when one suffered from lovesick was extremely hard to bear.

Perhaps God was satisfied with the emotional turmoil and mental torture that they had been going through, He decided to hit the pause button and sent some trouble in Nicole’s way.

One afternoon, when Evan was daydreaming by his window, his phone rang.

Seeing that the call was from Kyle, he answered it immediately.

“What’s wrong, Kyle?”

“Daddy, Mommy’s injured. Can you visit her at the hospital?”

“How did she get hurt? Which hospital?” Evan’s tone was rather impatient, but very concerned.

Kyle shared the details with him and he darted to the hospital.

Meanwhile, Nicole was on the sickbed, grumbling in pain.

Sheila was with her. "Sigh... Why did you have to fix the plaque at the clinic personally? You're so lucky to still be alive. If you fell from anywhere higher, you would be gone by now."

"I was too careless. I thought that it was something easy to fix."

"You're such a klutz. Do you think that you're made of metal? Even if you're invincible, you should spend your time and energy fighting with that b*tch!"

Nicole was rendered speechless. I knew she was going to bring this up.

As she had predicted, Sheila continued her interrogation. "Are you planning to do nothing and just let them being with each other?"

"They are husband and wife. Surely, they have to be together."

Sheila sat beside her and looked her in the eye.

"Mr. Seet has never dated her and neither did he register their marriage officially. You know this very well and you need to trust him. You're just enraged by the fact that they conducted a wedding ceremony in K Nation, right?"

Nicole glanced at her but did not speak a word.

I've been keeping my distance not just because I'm angry at him, but because I know we don't have a future together. Evan won't abandon Susan as he thinks that he owes her a favor. With that said, they will register their marriage and have kids in the future. What does it leave me with?