

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 761

Breaking up once and for all is the best solution for all parties.

Nicole was resolute and unswerving.

Yet, behind the scenes, she had gone through many sleepless nights and emotional breakdowns. She would go through all of his photos, talked to herself, and suppressed the strong urge to call him. Her perseverance won over her desperate moments, but the heartbreaking process was unbearable.

I know that Evan has no feelings for Susan but he did make a decision when I lost my memory. He chose her. He chose to sacrifice his freedom to marry and repay his debt of gratitude. Then, I shall respect his decision.

Sheila sighed. "I don't want to see you regret this decision, be it a few years or decades from now."

Nicole looked at her. "Well, the fact is that he has chosen Susan over me. If he thinks that this is the decision he can live with, then why should I regret mine? Do you expect me to cry and beg him to leave Susan? To dump her for me? I'm not Susan, I can't do this."

Her words fell right into the ears of Evan, who happened to show up outside the ward.

He had thought so much about everything between them during this half a month.

I decided to marry Susan because she was threatening me with her life. In addition, Levant said that Nicole would be happier after the loss of her memory, that I should not be so selfish to remind her of the past and carry the bitter baggage with her.

Under those circumstances, Evan thought that the decision he made was the most ideal for all parties back then.

The situation right now is totally different from what it was.

Nicole has regained her memory and is still living unhappily.

Only I can give her a blissful life. Our fates are intertwined.

I've had enough of this emotional torture.

Evan stepped into the ward.

Nicole's eyes twinkled when she saw him appear, but very soon, she returned to her usual composure.

Sheila was astonished to see Evan rushing in. They must have a lot to say to each other, it's best that I give them space.

"I better get going. I'll come visit again tomorrow."

Seeing her packing her bag and jacket hastily, Nicole said frantically, "Hey, didn't you say you're going to accompany me till I get discharged?"

As if you still need me when Evan is already here.

Sheila pretended not to hear her. She quickened her actions and dashed out of the ward, even closing the door behind her.

Nicole gawked at Evan and asked indifferently, "Why are you here?"

"Aren't you injured? I came to see you."

"There's no need for you to visit."

Evan sat across her and studied her face. She has lost some weight. Her face is so small. Her round eyes still look stubborn.

"I insist."

Ignoring him, Nicole rolled her eyes. I'm not in my best condition right now and might be on the losing end if I continued arguing with him. I should just let him be.

Since she kept quiet, he initiated a question, "Nicole, can we be at peace with each other and talk things out?"

"What's there to talk about?"

"Us. Let's start over."

Nicole looked at him in surprise.

"You want to start over with me? Then what about Susan?"

"I'll explain it to her and sort things out."

Her heart skipped a beat at the sight of his earnest expression.

Sheila's advice about regrets echoed in her ears.

If he's willing to make a clean break with Susan and guarantee me a future, I think I'm willing to start afresh with him.

The question is, will Susan let go?

"What if Susan doesn't want to give up?"

"Leave that to me. I'll handle it."

Slightly stunned, Evan stepped out of the room to make a phone call.

Shortly after, Sheila returned to the hospital.

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Sheila came back to the ward in fear and trepidation. “What happened? I just got into the car when Mr. Seet called me. Didn’t he stay back to take care of you? Did you ask him to leave? What’s going on?”

Nicole fell silent.

“How silly are you to keep rejecting happiness? Aren’t you worried that you might actually lose him for good?”

Nicole looked at Sheila blankly and said, “Evan wanted to start over with me. He said he’ll sort things out with Susan.”

Sheila was over the moon. “Oh really? That’s awesome. I have long felt that the stumbling block should be removed. Only when the both of you reunite, your four children can have a complete, happy family.”

As soon as she said that, Sheila noticed Nicole’s troubled look. Her eyes were laced with sorrow and concern. She tapped her shoulder. “What’s wrong? You aren’t happy about this?”

“Susan is quite a character. I don’t think she will let him go so easily.”

“Well, you can lead a horse to water but you can’t make him drink. If Evan wants to cut off ties with her, what can she do? Keep dragging this on and pester him? I think you shouldn’t worry about this and just leave it in the good hands of Mr. Seet.”

Although what Sheila said made sense, Nicole still could not help but feel anxious and disturbed.

At the Hillside Villa.

Evan told Susan that he planned to get married to Nicole and register their marriage officially at the ministry. The news hit Susan like a wrecking ball.

Tears shimmered in her eyes and her face changed in disbelief. “Evan, what are you talking about? We got married in K Nation already. How could you do this to me?”

“Susan, I don’t love you and you know the exact reason why we got married. Though we live under the same roof, I’ve not touched you once. Do you plan to put up with this kind of life forever?”

Her eyes swam with tears. “Evan, I’m yours since the day we got married. No matter how you treat me, I’ll never leave you.”

“There’s no meaning for us to torture each other like this. Susan, let go, will you? I’ll make the best arrangement for you and ensure that you have plenty for the rest of your life.”

Evan’s decision came out of the blue and it shocked Susan to the bone.

She was desperate for a solution. I threatened to jump into the river the last time and Evan agreed to marry me.

This time...

“I don’t care, Evan. I’m yours forever and ever. If you insist on leaving me, then there’s only death left for me.”

Having said that, she dashed across the room and hit her head on the wall.

Within seconds, her forehead was covered with crimson blood.

“Evan, I’m willing to die for you, you can’t abandon me.” Her eyes shut.

He approached her and checked on her wound. Thereafter, he instructed the driver to send her to the hospital.

Sophia soon learned about this incident from a spy she had planted in Hillside Villa.

When she heard about this news over the phone, Davin was there too.

“Wow, Evan’s charm is irresistible. This woman was willing to die instead of leaving him?”

“Charming? I think he’s brought a disaster upon himself. Women who seek death are the hardest to deal with.”

“Don’t you worry. I have faith in Evan and Nicole to win this battle. You should sit back, relax, and enjoy the show.”

“Why don’t you go check on them at the hospital and find out how is she? I hope nothing serious happened.”

What?

Do you really think that a woman like Susan would give up on her dear life so easily?

I don’t believe so.

Then again, there’s no harm making a trip there since Susan was sent to the same hospital where Nicole is in. Let’s see what this episode has in store for us.

“Mom, don’t worry, I’ll head there right away.”

When Davin arrived at the hospital, the doctor had bandaged Susan's wound and sent her to her ward.

He found her room but did not see Evan inside. There was only Susan and a nurse. It seems inappropriate for me to show up when Evan isn't here. He changed his mind and went to Nicole's.

Sheila was startled by his sudden visit.

"You're here to see me?"

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"Why should I see you when you look perfectly fine. Ms. Lane, how are you?"

"I'm all right, just a minor sprain on my waist and arm. I'll have to trouble Sheila to take care of me."

"She's so free, let her do that."

Davin thought for a moment and decided to break the news to them. "Susan is hospitalized... in this same hospital."

Susan is full of tricks, it's better that they know so they can be wary of her.

"What?"

“What happened to her?”

Both Nicole and Sheila were astounded.

“Apparently, she hit her head against the wall.”

The two ladies widened their eyes. The unexpected news had left them totally flabbergasted.

Nicole had a hunch. Evan left the hospital not too long ago and this incident followed. I guess he must have spoken to her about us.

Sheila could connect the dots and figured out what happened too. She heaved a long sigh. “She really needs to get her bad habit cured and stop threatening suicide!”

With that, Sheila turned to Nicole. “What do you think?”

Evan owed Susan a favor and he should repay her but this is too much.

This is emotional blackmail and it’s wrong.

Since Evan has stated his position clearly, then I should come up with a solution too, for the sake of the happiness of my four children and our little family.

“I think you’re right.”

Sheila beamed upon receiving the affirmation from Nicole.

“That’s the spirit! I’m rooting for you.”

Right then, Evan slipped into the room.

Davin was a little surprised to see Evan drop his usual arrogant and hostile look.

Supposedly, with all these happenings, he should look upset, annoyed, and cold. On the contrary, he seems relieved as if a weight has been lifted off his shoulders.

“Evan, is Susan okay?”

“Yes.”

His casual and short reply implied that Susan was just putting up a show and did not have a real intention to kill herself.

“In my opinion, you should just let her be if she attempts suicide again. She will then realize that she can’t keep on threatening you this way and will stop all of her nonsense.”

Sheila’s words made perfect sense.

However, it would be very challenging for Evan to just leave her alone, when she had been his savior.

“You have a good rest, Nicole. When she is discharged, I’ll arrange a new accommodation for her and won’t let her enter Hillside Villa again.”

“Way to go, Evan!”

“You have my support too,” Sheila added.

Nicole looked at Evan with a pair of anxious eyes. She still felt uneasy about Susan.

The four children came to visit Nicole and were delighted to see their Daddy there too.

Did Mommy forgive Daddy?

Are they back together?

“Mommy, Daddy, will you stay together in the future?” the curious Maya asked.

Evan nodded. “Of course!”

“Superb!” Maya clapped excitedly. She then brought up about her request to hire a gourmet specialist.

Immediately, Evan called John.

“Understood, Mr. Seet. I’ll get it done right away.”

After hanging up, John thought to himself. Mr. Seet has hired a top hacker for Kyle, a brilliant make-up artist for Nina, and now a gourmet specialist for Maya. Should he be fair to all his four children and hire a great Taekwondo master for Juan too?

Debating on that, he called Evan to propose accordingly.

Evan inquired Juan’s view and he agreed. “Please get me someone with the best skills and is also intelligent. Otherwise, he’ll only help me build muscle but won’t teach me how to win with wits.”

Incredible.

Evan did not know that Juan put in so much thought into this. Since this is his desire, I’ll do my best to satisfy him.

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“Gather all of the top taekwondo masters and shortlist three with the best brains for Juan to pick.”

Huh?

John realized that he had gotten himself a big task. Little Juan is just like his father, not easy to please. I wouldn't have proposed the idea if I knew this earlier.

After dinner, Nicole had a chat with her four children who had been accompanying her at the hospital. “It's not convenient for Mommy to take care of you these few days due to my injury, why don't you go over to Seet Residence and stay with Grandma for a few days?”

The four kids nodded obediently.

Going to the Seet Residence can give Daddy and Mommy more time for themselves and improve their relationship.

Davin agreed with the decision. “Rest assured I'll bring them back to Seet Residence later.”

Sheila stunned. Since everyone is leaving soon, I should follow suit.

She came up with a reason. “There're some pending matters at Muir Group that I need to attend to. Since Mr. Seet is here, I shall take my leave now and visit again tomorrow.”

Davin interrupted before Nicole could say anything. "I think it's best you stay back." He threw Sheila a serious look.

Sheila knitted her brows and cursed Davin in her heart. Is he out of his mind? Asking me to stay back and be the third wheel? Things have just gotten slightly better for the couple and they need their personal space.

"Davin, didn't you hear when I said I've got some matters to attend to?" She signaled him.

Davin understood her intention and sighed. "I meant for you to stay behind and take care of Susan. My brother ought to stay with Nicole, so someone needs to be with Susan. You can't expect Evan to go back and forth between two wards, right? You're the best person to do that in his place."

Damn it! Only Davin could think of such an idea.

Susan is a cunning woman. What if she schemes something against me while I stay with her? Did he think for me?

"Davin, you want me to stay with Susan, aren't you worried about my safety?"

He paused for a bit and then started praising her, "Who are you exactly? You're the super mega invincible Sheep! A strand of your wool can give life to a thousand more. With one blink, you can see through any evil plans..."

Sheila threw a punch at Davin and reprimanded him sternly, "That's the Monkey King. I don't have those superpowers."

Rubbing his arm, Davin continued, "You do! A sheep like you is greater than the Monkey King. I adore you." He gave her a thumbs up.

The four cheeky kids followed and gave her a thumbs up too.

It's not easy to bring Daddy and Mommy back together, we can't let the bad woman destroy their new future.

Looking at the five thumbs up she received, Sheila felt guilty to go against their will.

I should do this for the sake of Nicole and Evan.

Susan is just a woman after all, albeit a devious and crafty one. She won't swallow me alive. Perhaps I could use this opportunity to advise her to leave Evan. This might actually be a good thing.

"All right, all right, I'll watch Susan."

"That's awesome! You're my super mega invincible Sheep," Davin applauded her.

The quadruplets joined in the fun and took turns to commend her as well.

"Aunt Sheila, you're the best!" Juan proclaimed.

"You're amazing!" Nina said loudly.

Maya put her chubby hands on her head to pretend as horns. "Hehe, Aunt Sheila is the cutest sheep. Baa.. Baa..."

Sheila chuckled while pinching her cheeks.

Even Kyle, a boy of few words, gave her some credits, "We appreciate your effort, Aunt Sheila."

"Don't mention it. It's all worth it as long as all of you live happily ever after."

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Sheila took a glance at Davin, the big kid. He was grinning from ear to ear while having fun with the children.

He didn't stop the kids from calling me 'Aunt Sheila' this time. Is he implying that I'm his fiancée?

Before this, it has always been me chasing after him. I have to remind myself not to do so anymore and let him woo me instead.

Sheila, bear this in mind!

"That's enough for now. Let's go home. We're leaving this in your good hands, Sheep."

"Don't worry."

Whatever trick Susan has up her sleeves or games she wants to play, she'll do it over my dead body!

Davin left with the four children, leaving the three in the room. Without further ado, Sheila took her jacket and bag with her and hurried to the door. "I'm going to check on Susan, bye."

Her actions were so quick as if she were scared to deprive Nicole and Evan another second of their alone time together.

Ensuring that the door was shut, Evan approached Nicole and patted her head.

Taken aback, she asked, "I fell and injured myself, I'm not having a fever. Why did you touch my head?"

He removed his hand and gently brushed her nose. "I see that you're blushing, I'm afraid that you're down with a fever."

Blushing? Am I?

She felt her face. It feels warm but I'm definitely not having a fever.

"I'm okay, maybe the room temperature is too high. Could you open the windows, please?"

The corner of his lips turned upward as he walked to the windows.

She creased her forehead. "I asked for the windows to be opened. Why did you shut the curtains?"

Evan threw her a casual smile but ignored her question. After closing the curtains, he went to the door.

Curious, she asked again, "Why did you lock the door?"

Click! He returned to the bed and fixed his gloomy eyes on her pale pallor.

"Let's go on with some important matters." His tone was deep and sexy.

Nicole's heart was thumping. With a sprained waist and a hanging arm, how can I do anything?

"Not now, Evan. My waist hurts. It really does."

He pinched her chin. "Just work those lips."

Then, he planted a deep kiss on her.

I miss this face so much.

I've dreamt of this feeling a million times.

Enveloped by the familiar scent, person, and heartbeat, he lost himself in that sweet moment he had been yearning for a long time.

She placed one of her arms around his neck. This is surreal.

Will it disappear like a dream?

I need to hug him for a little longer. Just a little while more.

"You tired? Shall we change into another position?"

"Shh.. keep quiet."

In case this is a dream, I may lose everything once I'm awake.

Nicole hugged him as tight as she could. Evan was thrilled to feel her passion again.

In an instant, the temperature in the room rose as they shared a moment of long-awaited affection with one another.

In another ward, Sheila stood there not knowing what to do when faced with an aggrieved Susan, who was grumbling and whining on the bed.

She would probably act up and be even more dramatic if I tried to calm her down. Therefore, Sheila decided to ignore her. She lay on the bed next to hers and started playing games on her phone.

Wiping off the tears on her face, Susan looked in Sheila's direction. "Where's Evan? I want to see him."

"Mr. Seet is busy. Let me know if you need anything."

"Ms. Muir, thank you for staying with me, but I miss Evan. I really want to see him." Susan's eyes welled up.

Sheila made up an excuse to coax her, "Mr. Seet is as busy as a bee. He's having back-to-back meetings to clear a lot of agenda, from strategic planning to entertaining clients. You can't imagine his endless to-do list. It's best you stop crying and don't bother him. Mr. Seet doesn't have time for you."

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A silence ensued.

Is Evan really that busy?

Who is he trying to fool?

Susan knew that Evan was avoiding her. He had already told her about his plan of marrying Nicole. He must be accompanying her as of current.

“Ms. Muir, please give a call to Evan. Tell him that I’m dying. Tell him to come and see me for the last time.”

Her words were met with silence.

Sheila was taken aback by Susan’s words.

She’d curse herself just to see Evan?

How much effort is this wolf in sheep’s clothing putting in? I really have to applaud her for her bravery.

Nonetheless, I’ll have to reject her, even if she curses herself for this.

Stopping Susan from disrupting Evan’s care for Nicole was her sole mission. She could not fail in this.

With great sympathy in her eyes, she leveled her gaze at Susan. “Why do you have to do this? Mr. Seet is a busy man. You shouldn’t make things difficult for him.”

“In... In spite of that, I still like him. I want him to accompany me!”

“How about this? I’ll accompany you. You can inform me of anything that you’d wish to talk to me about. If you find that you need anything, don’t hesitate to contact me either! I’ll do my best to fulfill your needs.”

“Nevertheless, I miss Evan. I want Evan to keep me company!”

Sheila was at a loss for words.

What kind of spell has Evan put on you? Everything that I’ve said is useless, huh?

Staring at the sobbing Susan, Sheila sucked in a deep breath. “It’s best if the both of us are able to get a peaceful sleep tonight. If you still insist on meeting Evan, call him yourself. From now on, if you mention his name to me again, I’ll curse at you. You can try me!”

Susan was left speechless at her words.

Susan hated the arrogant manner in which Sheila was looking at her with her arms folded. Hence, she was determined to go against her wishes.

“Evan!”

“You’re b*tchy!”

“You- Ms. Muir, how can you curse at me?”

Susan widened her eyes at Sheila in shock, not expecting a daughter of a rich family to spout curses at her.

With an innocent expression, Sheila replied, “You can’t blame me for doing as such. I’ve told you that I’ll curse at you every time that you mentioned Mr. Seet’s name. Since you insist on calling out his name, that must mean that you’d wanted to be cursed at. I am merely fulfilling your wishes.”

Susan’s expression darkened. She grabbed the edge of her shirt, upset as she wailed, “Evan!”

“B*tching!” Sheila cursed as loudly as the other woman had wailed.

“Ev-”

“B*tch!”

The casual cursing from Sheila stunned Susan, and the latter stared at Sheila with her jaw slack.

Susan knew well that if she continued to call out for Evan, she would get cursed at again. Yet, she did not dare to start cursing at Sheila.

Evan did not care about her. The Muir Group would surely crush her easily in a competition of prowess.

Hence, she had no other choice but to shut her mouth as she resumed her crying on the bed.

Staring at her tear-stricken face, Sheila heaved out a defeated sigh.

She could not help but sigh again in her heart. Her cries and complaints are ceaseless! As expected of a woman who's used to pretending to be a sweet girl!

She pulled the blanket over her head and slept, ignoring Susan's sobs. Soon, the latter stopped crying, upon seeing that she wasn't receiving any attention. Both of them had their backs facing each other, and Susan did not make another sound throughout the entire night.

The next day.

While Sheila went to buy breakfast for Susan, she decided to visit Nicole in her ward.

“Huh? Why are you alone? Where's Mr. Seet?”

“He's gone out to buy breakfast. Sheila, it must have been hard work for you last night. Tell me if you need anything in the future.”

“Were you glued to Mr. Seet's side last night?”

Nicole peeked at her and nodded her head truthfully.

“Wow, not bad at all! You’re doing the right thing you know. You should hold on tight to what is yours.”

“I know. What about you? Did Sheila make things difficult for you last night?”

“Make things difficult for me? Haha! I’m surprised that she’d even survived, seeing that I had infuriated her.”

Sheila then relayed to Nicole the incident that had happened between Susan and herself last night.

Upon listening to her recollection of the previous days’ incident, Nicole stared at her in shock. “Aren’t you afraid that she’ll do something impulsive when she starts to feel distressed about your cursing?”

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“Why should I be afraid of her? She’s being rather shameless with her clinginess. I’ve recorded some notes of my interactions with her. You can use my notes when you need to deal with her next time. I’ve tried them, and I’m certain that they’ll be rather useful to you.”

Nicole was at a loss for words.

At long last, Nicole reached out to pinch Sheila’s cheeks. “I can deal with her without your notes. Nonetheless, thank you anyway.”

“There’s no need for your thanks.” At that, Sheila blinked and grinned at her. “If you’d really like to thank me, you can lend me your children.”

Nicole stared at her while raising a brow in question. What is she going to do with the children?

Hearing her silence, Sheila added, “If you don’t want to lend me four, three is fine too.”

Nicole remained silent.

Still hearing her silence, Sheila cleared her throat before muttering, "I'll need at least two of them. I'll need..." Who should I get?

Which of the four is the smartest two?

"I can lend them to you, but you'll have to tell me what you're going to do with them first."

Sheila contemplated for a short while before she cleared her throat. Then, she solemnly uttered, "I need them to come up with ideas that would force Davin to court his wife."

"Huh?"

It took Nicole several seconds before she finally understood what Sheila had meant. "You mean, you're planning to ask them to come up with a strategy for Davin to make him court you?"

Sheila nodded, her expression exceptionally serious.

However, Nicole frowned. She doesn't sound like she's joking.

Sensing the odd look that Nicole was shooting her, Sheila forced out a smile.

"I'm aware that I used to be the one who would court Davin intensively. That's why I'd like to turn the tables now. I want him to court me like I used to court him. Unfortunately, I'm afraid that he'll refuse to cooperate with me, so, I was hoping for your children to help me in this."

Sheila's words were met with silence once again.

Nicole suddenly realized that Sheila was actually well-aware of who was courting who, in her relationship with Davin.

Therefore, her plan was a very difficult one to carry out.

However, Sheila had already told her about her plan. The only thing that Nicole had to think about was how she could help her. "Don't worry. I'll speak to my children about this."

“Really? That’s great! My marriage now depends on both you and your amazing children.”

Nicole nodded solemnly.

Thereafter, Sheila happily left Nicole’s ward. She was only a few steps away from the ward when she bumped into Evan, who was on his way back from buying breakfast.

“Hello, dear brother, how was your night with Nicole?”

The intimate term of address surprised Evan.

Sheila always calls me “Mr. Seet.” What’s happened to her after a night with Susan?

It can’t be that Susan has influenced her, can it?

When Sheila noticed the look that Evan was giving her, which was a look that he would often give to idiots, Sheila hurriedly explained, “You’re Davin’s brother, so you’re my brother too. Don’t worry. Leave Susan to me for these few days! I’ll ensure that she’ll be stopped from barging into your happy moments with Nicole.”

With that said, she skipped away with a bright smile on her face.

It was then that Evan realized that she had called him her “dear brother” because of Davin. It looks like Sheila and Davin’s relationship is improving.

That’s good news.

The corners of Evan’s lips turned upward, as he continued toward the ward.

As soon as Evan stepped foot into the ward, Nicole’s attention was drawn to the pleasant aroma of the food that he had brought. She could not help but sniff dramatically.

“What did you buy?”

“You’ll know when you see it.”

Evan then unpacked the breakfast that he had bought. It was a variety of food, ranging from sausages to toast. The food that he had bought were all of Nicole's favorites.

Her eyes were fixed on the bowl of mushroom soup. She was two seconds away from grabbing it, readying herself to devour it.

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She licked her lips. "Shall we split it amongst ourselves? You'll eat the sausages, and I'll drink the soup."

Evan shot a glance at her before he silently took the bowl of soup. Pulling it toward him, he pushed the sausages over to Nicole.

He then ordered, "Eat."

Nicole was stupefied. They had only just made up yesterday, but he was now fighting with her over a bowl of soup.

Shouldn't he be giving me the soup without a word?

I was too rash yesterday. If I had known that he would be such a baddie today, I wouldn't have relented so easily yesterday. I should have dragged it on.

Perhaps I should interview him; I should ask him what he feels, about stealing a bowl of soup from an injured woman.

She hung her head and stared at the sausages. Just as she was about to complain, the bowl of soup returned to her line of sight.

"It's not that hot anymore. However, please be careful when you drink it."

Nicole was stunned into a momentary silence.

Soon, she snapped her head up to glance at him, feeling touched by his actions.

So he's making sure that I won't scald my tongue! I've really misjudged him.

An apologetic smile made its way to her lips. "Evan, why don't you drink a few sips of the soup first?"

Evan looked at her, suddenly inquiring, "What did you say that I would be today?"

Um...

Did I say that out loud? I didn't, did I?

Nicole shook her head fervently.

"You must have misheard me. I'd said that you were going to be a good man today. The best man!"

Evan was speechless.

Narrowing his eyes, he finally came to learn of something. Maya, who had once called him a "goodie", must have mostly inherited Nicole's genes.

"Hurry up and drink it. Otherwise, it'll turn cold."

Nicole nodded as she hurriedly drank the soup.

"This is so good! Evan, say, do you think that Maya will be able to cook like this in the future?"

"I hope not!"

"Shouldn't you hope for your daughter to grow into someone capable? Moreover, you know that she loves to eat. With cooking skills like this, she'll get to eat anything that she'd desire. She'll never starve."

Evan was silent for a while before he responded, "If Maya wants to eat, she can look for a husband who can cook for her. She should not have to do it herself."

Nicole fell silent at his words.

It's evident that he holds strong affection for Maya. He can't even bring himself to allow her to cook.

It looks like Mr. Seet doesn't just pamper his wife. Rather, he pampers his girls too!

At that moment, Nicole could imagine the scene where Evan would be picky when Maya was grown up, especially when she would bring her boyfriend home to meet her parents.

I wonder if the future events will play out as I've imagined.

Seeing that she was spacing out, Evan picked up the bowl of soup and fed her.

"Open up."

Nicole was wordless once again.

Nicole was not accustomed to such treatment, but seeing that Evan was adamant about it, she soon obeyed.

After breakfast, Nicole then talked about Sheila's request for the children.

After a moment of contemplation, Evan queried, "Will this be too difficult for the kids?"

In other words, he was asking if Davin would be willing to court Sheila instead.

Nicole knew what he meant, and she was well aware that it was no easy task. However, she was confident about her children's capabilities.

"Let's allow them to give it a try. What if they really succeed? Moreover, Sheila's a good girl. She deserves to be treasured."

Evan thought about his mother, who was certainly fond of Sheila. If things turned out well, his mother would be pleased.

“Alright. Let’s give it a try then.”

At night, Nicole called the children and told them about it.

Juan voiced out that it was a good idea. Sheila is righteous, I would love to have her as my aunt.

“Mommy, I’ll do my best.”

Sheila had once saved Maya when she was lost. Hence, Maya liked her too, and she easily agreed to it.

“Mommy, we’ll help Uncle Davin in courting Ms. Sheila so that she’ll get to be with him as soon as possible! That way, she’ll have a lot of lambs!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 769

“Maya, you’re still too young to talk about having kids,” Nina earnestly pressed forth.

However, Maya did not share the same sentiment as Nina. Thus, she questioned, “Nina, they’re called lambs, not kids. Wouldn’t you like a whole house full of lambs playing with us? Perhaps we’ll get to bring them to the grassland to eat grass.”

Everyone was left in a daze.

Does Maya think that Sheila will give birth to a flock of lambs by getting together with Davin?

Her words rendered the other three children speechless.

Nicole then reminded Maya to never mention having lambs or bringing lambs to eat at the grasslands in front of Davin and Sheila.

Although Maya did not understand the reason behind her mother's words, she nodded with a serious face.

"I understand, Mommy."

Kyle sighed. "What a pity. She's a beautiful flower that is wasted on Davin."

"Kai, why are you still holding a grudge against Uncle Davin?"

"We're fated to be enemies. We'll be enemies until the end of the world. Give up on the hope that I'll ever be nice to him!"

The boy was as stubborn as Nina, and it was evident that the two had definitely inherited that trait from Evan.

"Well then, just think of it as you helping Ms. Sheila. Don't you like her too?"

"Alright. I'll help her then."

Nicole heaved a sigh of relief upon convincing the children. This way, she would be able to give Sheila good news.

The next day.

Davin sent the children to school before he drove over to the florist. Purchasing a large bouquet of fresh roses, he then headed over to the hospital.

When Evan saw the bouquet, he was taken aback.

“Who’s this for?”

Davin grinned at him. “Evan, don’t be mistaken. Firstly, I didn’t buy this. Secondly, this isn’t for Nicole.”

Nicole stared at him, speechless for a moment. “Then, why have brought it to the hospital?”

“It’s for Sheila! Your children had bought it, saying that it was meant to be a surprise for her. They told me to keep it a secret from her and to not inform her of the identity of the people who had gifted it to her.”

Both Evan and Nicole shared a look, instantly knowing that this was their children’s plan in helping Davin with courting Sheila.

Our kids are rather smart!

“Then, send it to her now.”

“Right away! Is she in Susan’s ward?”

“Yes, she is!”

Davin then brought the roses to Susan’s ward.

Davin’s appearance startled Sheila. When she saw the bouquet of roses in his arm, her eyes widened.

“Davin, who is this for?”

“Who do you think this is for?”

“Is it for me?”

Davin nodded before he handed her the bouquet of roses.

In her excitement, her arms failed to comply with her brain's order, meaning that she did not reach out for it.

"What's wrong? You don't want them?"

"No, I do."

Sheila eventually reached out for it. The moment her fingers brushed across the roses, she hesitated. Lifting her head to gaze at Davin, she asked somberly, "Are you merely giving me the roses? Are you not going to say anything?"

This is such a romantic atmosphere. It's only right for him to have said something!

Davin froze. "I can't tell you who had gifted you the roses for now. You'll find out eventually."

Sheila was silent.

What does he mean by that?

Is he too shy to say that he's the one who'd given me this? Is that why he's providing me such lousy excuses?

Sheila was certain that her thoughts were correct. After all, she could not think of someone who would ask Davin to gift her a bouquet of romantic roses.

Sheila glanced at him profoundly before she shyly accepted the roses with a bright smile.

Davin then chatted with her for a while. Upon asking her about her interaction with Susan, she told him that she was dealing with her absolutely fine. It was only then that he left, feeling relieved.

Sheila watched his retreating figure until his back was no longer in sight. Thereafter, she reluctantly pulled her gaze away.

Meanwhile, Susan was staring at the roses in Sheila's arms. She sighed wistfully. "When will Evan ever gift me a bouquet of roses like this?"

Sheila turned to stare pointedly at her. “While you sleeping, you can inform him of the number of roses that you’d like to receive in your dreams. The Evan in your dreams will certainly fulfill your wishes.”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 770

Susan was unruffled by her words as she sorrowfully asked, “Ms. Muir, can you lend me the bouquet of roses for a while?”

“What for?”

“I’d like to take a look at it. I want to experience what it feels like, to have received a large bouquet of roses.”

Sheila nearly rolled her eyes at Susan’s words. “This is Davin’s gift for me. Why should I allow you to experience it?”

After a pause, she continued, “Susan, as a woman, let me give you some advice. You should look for someone who loves you and is willing to treasure you. Spend your days with that person instead of trying to ruin someone else’s happiness. If you keep this up, you’ll never be happy.”

Unhappy, Susan shot a glare at her. “Ms. Muir, haven’t you heard that once love begins, there’s no end to it? From the moment that I’d seen Evan, I’d known that he was the one. I won’t fall in love with anyone other than him! I can only be happy while I’m with him!”

Sheila had no response to her words.

I didn’t think that she’d be lovesick in such a manner.

It looks like she won’t be letting go of him anytime soon.

Shall I continue with my attempts to counsel her?

Just as Sheila was thinking about how she should change Susan's mind, the latter abruptly asked, "Ms. Muir, how long have you loved Davin?"

"Centuries. Why are you asking me about this?"

"Then, if Davin has someone else whom he loves, will you give up on him?"

After a moment of pondering, Sheila responded, "Of course not. But if his love is not reciprocated, I won't continue to cling to him. Susan, you've been clinging to Mr. Seet for a year already! Unfortunately, he hasn't shown any signs of accepting you. If I were you, I'd stop pestering him."

Susan fell silent, seeming as though she was musing on Sheila's words.

Nevertheless, Sheila could see the determination in Susan's eyes. The latter was more than willing to fly to the flame as she was willing to die like a moth.

With such a persistent and scheming woman around, I really have to warn Nicole to take care of herself.

Throughout the entire morning, Sheila was admiring her roses; she had even taken pictures of them as she hurriedly posted them on her social media.

Beside her, Susan felt her chest tighten as she watched Sheila gushing over the roses. When it was close to lunch, she urged the other woman to buy food for them.

"Ms. Muir, please buy me something nutritious for lunch. I'm not used to oily food."

In a good mood, Sheila nodded. "I'll buy you the most appetizing meal that I can find. You'll definitely love it."

"I apologize for the trouble then, Ms. Muir." Despite saying as such, Susan did not sound apologetic in the least. Instead, she sounded as though she was giving instructions to her maid.

However, Sheila was in no mood to argue with her. Tidying herself up, she soon left the ward.

Gazing around at the empty ward, Susan sighed.

She thought that Evan would come to visit her, but she had yet to see any signs of him. She was beginning to feel bored, sitting alone in the room, so she stood up and made her way out.

Just when she reached the corridor, she spotted a familiar figure walking toward her with a bag of food.

“Evan. It’s Evan!”

In an instant, her entire being was filled with delight. She was certain that Evan had come to deliver her lunch.

She tidied her hair and clothes before she strode toward Evan with a slight skip in her steps. However, before she could reach him, Evan abruptly turned, as he headed up the stairs. His sudden change of route surprised her.

Where’s Evan headed to?

Isn’t he here to deliver me lunch?

With such questions in her mind, she hastily followed him.

When she saw him make his entry into the third room on the fourth floor, she sneakily moved toward the outside of the room.

Through the gap in the door, she caught sight of Nicole, who was sitting on the hospital bed. At the sight of the woman, Susan froze.

Why is she in hospital too?

There are bandages around her arm. Did she get into an accident?

Right as she was beginning to make speculations on the matter, Evan unpacked the food and began to feed Nicole.

At this, Susan’s heart sank as she clenched her hands into fists.

Throughout the entire year, Evan had never once been as sweet or as caring toward her as he was to Nicole. Why should Nicole be allowed to receive such treatment from Evan? Why?