

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 843

At that moment, Evan's mind was blank.

If the kids are going to hate me, then so shall it be. I hate myself too. If hatred could kill, I'd rather die right now than be apart from Nicole.

Sophia realized Evan was not going to change his mind, so she grabbed his arm and said, "Evan, you can't be so selfish. It's too much for the children to bear. Do you want them to live the rest of their lives with the fact that their mommy passed away and resent you?"

"You should learn from Nicole. We all thought you were dead during the plane crash. Nicole was worried the kids wouldn't be able to take the blow. Hence, she hid the truth from them and suffered the pain alone. How could you be so cruel and selfish now? Do you not care about their feelings at all?"

Evan's deep-set eyes widened when he heard Sophia's words.

Nicole must have been devastated when she thought that I died in the plane crash! She was so much stronger than I am. How could someone so tough leave the world just like that?

"Mr. Seet, Ma'am's right. Mrs. Seet wouldn't be able to rest in peace if she saw you in this state."

"Why should she rest in peace? Why would I want her to rest in peace? In fact, I won't allow her to leave with peace of mind. I want her to come back to life!" Evan roared.

Tears streamed down Sophia's face when she saw Evan like this.

She cried out at the urn in Evan's hands and said, "Ms. Lane, if you're listening, please convince Evan to come to his senses. Everyone is depending on him, especially the Seet Group. He can't go on like this anymore."

Jonathan exhaled. "Evan, you should let her rest in peace. Ms. Lane will condemn you if you keep this up!"

"Mr. Seet, if you bring it back, your children will see it. What if they do something foolish? You will regret it for the rest of your life," John persuaded.

Evan held the urn against his chest tightly, indicating that he had made up his mind.

"I'll hide it from them, okay?"

He's still trying to bring it home.

Mr. Seet is a stubborn man, so much so that no one can change his mind once he has decided on something.

The three of them were unsure of what to say. The only sound amidst the dreadful silence was Sophia's crying.

Jonathan intended to say something, but Evan beat him to it. "Shhh, Nicole doesn't like noise!"

He then glanced at John. "John, take me to the company. We'll head back home once the children are asleep."

The three of them exchanged glances. John did not dare to go against Evan, so he waited to see if Jonathan and Sophia were going to say anything else.

Yet, he only heard Jonathan sigh heavily. "Evan, y-you're the boss! Do whatever you want!"

Then, he dragged Sophia out of the car and left.

“Evan, listen to me. You can’t bring this back. Let Ms. Lane rest in peace.”

Bang!

Evan ignored Sophia, who was standing outside the car, as he shut the car door abruptly.

“Let’s go!”

“Yes, Mr. Seet.”

It was late at night.

The clock struck 11 p.m. when Evan brought the urn back to Hillside Villa.

The children were already fast asleep while Susan was in the living room, waiting for Evan to return.

She quickly walked out to welcome him when she spotted Evan’s car pull up in the garage.

When she walked up to Evan, she noticed something in his arms and let out a scream, “Ahh!”

“Evan, w-what’re you holding?”

Evan merely gave her a sharp glance and ignored her before heading straight to his bedroom.

Susan froze when she realized what it was, and no word could escape her lips for a long while. The color drained from her face as her heart raced wildly.

I can't believe Evan brought back Nicole's urn. Besides, how could he turn a blind eye on me, a living person? Why is Nicole still a stumbling block in my way even though she's dead? Why?