

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 867

After returning to Darkmoon Manor, Evan said nothing and made his way to his bedroom.

Jeremy asked John curiously, "Where did you and Mr. Seet go? Who did you meet? Why does he look so grumpy?"

"Where else would he go at a time like this? We obviously went to look for Mrs. Seet."

"You guys went to meet Mrs. Seet? Was Mr. Seet chased out by her again?" Jensen asked.

John gave him a look. Isn't that obvious?

If Mrs. Seet treated Mr. Seet a little better, he wouldn't have acted like this. Now we have to act carefully around him and worry for our lives.

"Oh, that's right. Did the kids come up with a plan yet? How are they going to stop the wedding tomorrow?" John asked.

Damien shook his head as he answered, "They're keeping it a secret. I don't even know if their plan will work."

"Let them try it. If it doesn't work, we'll just kidnap the bride ourselves."

Once Jeremy finished speaking, they kept silent for a moment before nodding.

At night, Evan stood before the windows in the pitch-black bedroom. His expression was grim and as time passed, his mood became increasingly gloomy.

At that moment, he was praying so hard for time to stop so that tomorrow wouldn't come. That way, Nicole wouldn't have to marry someone else.

He couldn't accept that the woman he loved was going to be with another man.

Suddenly, someone knocked on his door. It was John calling him to have his dinner. Feeling the icy chill of the room when he opened the door, John spoke cautiously to Evan, "Mr. Seet, dinner is ready. Kyle and the others are waiting for you."

"Get out!"

It only took two words from Evan for John to keep quiet and retreat from the room.

"Where's Daddy?" Juan asked.

"You should eat first, Kyle. Mr. Seet is still not hungry."

"....."

Nina sighed. "Daddy must be upset with no appetite because Mommy is marrying someone else tomorrow."

Maya jumped down from her chair upon hearing that and ran upstairs with a drumstick in her hand.

She knocked on the door once she was outside Evan's bedroom.

"Who is it?"

"It's me, your cutest kid."

Evan opened the door when he heard Maya's voice.

“What’s the matter?”

Maya said while striding into the room, “Daddy, it’s so dark. I can’t see you.”

Evan then flicked on the switch; the whole room lit up.

The little girl giggled and held the drumstick in front of Evan’s face.

“Eat this, Daddy.”

He kept quiet as he watched her chubby cheeks and big eyes full of sincerity. He suddenly felt warmth trickling into his heart.

“No, thanks. Maya, you should eat it.”

“Maya wanted Daddy to eat it! Eat it, Daddy!”

She held up the drumstick, determined to have Evan eat it.

He bent down, and as he took over the drumstick he pinched his daughter’s chubby cheeks.

“Go and finish your dinner.”

“Daddy, take a bite. This drumstick is delicious.”

Evan took a bite when he saw her eyes full of anticipation. Maya smiled.

“Daddy, Nina said that you’re too upset to eat because Mommy is getting married tomorrow. Don’t be sad. The four of us have already come up with something. There’s no way Mommy and Mr. Levant’s wedding will happen.”

Evan frowned but said nothing.

That brat Nina really loves to hit the nail on the head with her words.

And Maya said that they came up with something. I’m actually curious to see just what kind of plan the kids have in mind.

“What are the four of you planning to do?”

Maya rubbed her chubby hands together and thought about it for a moment before saying, “That’s a secret, Daddy. I can’t tell you now but you’ll know tomorrow.”

Once she finished speaking, she reminded Evan to finish up the drumstick.

“Okay. Daddy will finish it. You should go downstairs and have your dinner, too.”

“Okay! Once I’m done eating, I’ll come to sleep with Daddy.”