

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 998

Murphy had no choice but to entrust the chore to Levant, who carried the bag of expensive foreign supplements to Murphy.

When Evan returned to Imperial Garden, he headed over to order Davin to follow the lead regarding Susan.

“Don’t worry. I already have a suspect.”

Juan sprinted into the arms of his father and whispered, “Daddy, Mommy is asleep.”

Evan could tell from Juan’s troubled expression that he was worried about his mother.

He reached out to caress his son’s head. “Mommy will be fine. Don’t worry.”

Juan knew that his father was trying to comfort him. He nodded dutifully.

“Uncle Davin, didn’t you just say that you’re going to look into who harmed Mommy? I can help.”

“Sure. With your help, I’ll be able to find the culprit in no time. We’ll teach that person a lesson as revenge for your mother!”

“Yes! I want to avenge Mommy!” Juan announced with determination.

Evan’s expression was austere. “I’ll leave it to you. Stay at Imperial Garden for the time being, Juan. Only go back to the Seet Residence once this is all over.”

“I got it, Daddy. Take good care of Mommy. She was calling for you as she was falling asleep. She kept asking you not to take me away. She must have thought back to the time when she had to raise all the children on her own overseas. She had it hard during those years.”

Juan's sorrow was evident on his face, his small eyes filling up with tears.

Evan thought back to the episode at the mall. The sight of Nicole desperately trying to protect her child was heart-wrenching.

"I know. I'll take great care of her."

"Okay, go to Mommy now. We're off to catch the bad guy!"

"Alright!"

Evan walked up to the bedroom after he saw Juan and Davin head towards the rear house.

Nicole was slumbering away. Sheila sat by her side.

"You're back, Mr. Seet."

Evan's expression was hard and cold. Sheila felt fear set in. She wrung her fingers together guiltily.

"I'm sorry Mr. Seet. I had no idea this would happen. I didn't want to take her out shopping, but she really wanted to go. It's my fault. I should have watched over her."

Evan was momentarily dazed by her outburst. "It's not your fault! Even if she had one of her episodes in front of me, I would have no idea what to do. Today must have been difficult for you. Go back and rest," he muttered hoarsely.

Sheila let out a sigh of relief. Before she left, Evan told her about how Hayes Group was officially collaborating with Muir Group. He reminded her to stay alert during the collaborative process and point out any issues she noticed.

Sheila was grateful for Evan's words. She was scared that the collaboration would be affected.

"Thank you, Mr. Seet! Please take good care of Nicole. Feel free to call me if you need me. I'll be here as soon as possible."

"Noted."

After Sheila left, Evan sat by Nicole's bedside. He gazed at her pale and small face with a sunken expression.

Is the hallucinogen really incurable?

His deep gaze was fraught with concern and grief. He fished out his phone and walked to the balcony to call the Hidden Masters.

"Do research into whether the hallucinogen has an antidote. If not, search for a skilled doctor who can come up with one."

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

Evan received a call from John after hanging up with the Hidden Masters. John informed him that all the related trending topics had been removed. They made sure to clean up all the loose ends to ensure that Nicole would never see the video or know about her illness.

"Good job, John. Keep watch over Seet Group. I won't be going to work for the foreseeable future."

“Yes, Mr. Seet.”

John knew that Evan was worried about his wife and needed to be with her.

Evan walked back into the bedroom to see Nicole rubbing the sleep out of her eyes.