

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 851

Damien heaved a sigh and said, “Our deepest apologies. The Wicked Palace is heavily guarded, so this photo’s the only thing we could get.”

When John saw their dejected faces, he scoffed. “Nothing else? How useless!”

Everyone fell silent at his remarks.

Right then, Jeremy argued in defiance. “Mr. Lindt, I wouldn’t say that if I were you. Maybe you’re not even at our level, and you couldn’t even bring back a photograph.”

John frowned. “How can you be so sure? Maybe I could’ve brought Nellie out from the Wicked Palace and sent her to Mr. Seet.”

Upon hearing his words spoken out of confidence, the four men looked at him and demanded, “Fine. Do it then.”

Evan turned around and narrowed his eyes at John. Sensing Evan might send him on this mission, John slapped himself. “Let’s pretend I never said that... I never said that.”

Looking at his pathetic actions, Jeremy mouthed a word – Coward.

John consoled himself, devoid of any shame. I’m not a coward. I’m just resilient, that’s all. Yeah, that’s normal.

Right then, Evan announced, “That’s enough. We have to go somewhere important.”

“Where?” Evan’s subordinates looked at him, waiting for his instructions.

About fifteen minutes later, Evan brought them to the estate.

The one who welcomed them was Portia, not Stephen.

John greeted, "Lady Musgrave, where's Sir Musgrave? Mr. Seet wishes to have an audience with him."

Lady Musgrave took a glance at John with her head held high. "Stephen's at the Wicked Palace."

Evan and his men were surprised.

Nicole isn't officially married to Levant yet, so why is Stephen at the Wicked Palace?

Then, John asked politely, "May I know when will he return? We'll wait for him."

The duchess grew impatient and frowned. "It has been a while since he's here, so I'm not sure when he'll return. There's no use waiting for him, as you guys may have to wait for several months."

What she said had Evan lost for words. Can I trust her?

Stephen hasn't return to the estate for a long time? Something feels strange.

After a while, Evan said, "If that's the case, we shall excuse ourselves."

"Please do." Portia replied nonchalantly.

With that, they stood up and left the estate.

Jeremy looked at Evan and shared his analysis. "Mr. Seet, could it be that Sir Musgrave wants to attain Murphy's power, so he forced Ms. Lane to marry Levant? Ms. Lane refused, that was why he went to the Wicked Palace."

After digesting his analysis, Evan shook his head. The Stephen I know won't do something like this.

There must be more behind the matter.

But these are not important. My priority is to find out whether Nellie is Nicole.

He muttered, "No matter what, we'll have to meet Nellie."

Beside him, Damien strongly agreed and reminded, "Mr. Seet, the photo only shows her back, and we have yet to confirm if she's really Ms. Lane. If she's not, please don't get upset."

Evan replied, "I'll have to meet her tonight to know."

From that familiar silhouette in the photo, he had a strong hunch that the woman was none other than Nicole.

Damien assured, "Mr. Seet, we'll think of a plan for you to meet Ms. Lane tonight."

Hearing his words, John frowned. He couldn't even find out if that woman's Nicole. And he had the audacity to say that? What a load of crap!

"Alright. You guys get associated with the guards of the Wicked Palace with money. Then we disguised ourselves as the guards to sneak in secretly. That's probably the safest method," Evan replied.

Obedying his command, Jeremy and Jensen said, "As you wish, Mr. Seet. We'll get on with it."

"I'll go with you guys." John offered and rushed to the Wicked Palace along with Jeremy and Jensen.

Noticing that Maya was getting tired, Evan was thinking to find a place to stay and for Maya to take a nap.

One of Evan's subordinates suggested, "Mr. Seet, why don't we go to the Darkmoon Manor? There will be safer because it's our territory."

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Since we're in K Nation, it is better to be safe than sorry. Evan nodded in agreement, and off they went to the Darkmoon Manor.

Maya's weariness immediately disappeared without a trace as she scrutinized the beautiful house.

She was busy marveling at the surroundings, as everything seemed new and interesting.

Seeing something that attracted her attention, she asked, "Daddy, can I play with this?"

After getting Evan's permission, she reached out her chubby hands to touch the silk flowers and stuck her tongue out.

Looking at the chubby little girl, Damien absolutely adored her. "Mr. Seet, can I play with her? She's so cute! I want to carry her."

Evan froze and reminded, "Be careful when you carry her. Make sure she doesn't fall."

"Don't worry, Mr. Seet. I promise to treat your princess with the utmost care," Damien assured.

After hearing that, Evan finally had his mind at ease and nodded.

In just a few minutes, Maya was laughing delightfully in Damien's arms.

Damien carried her aside after caressing her chubby face and her arms. He whispered, "How can you be so cute? Why don't you tell me about yourself, like what types of food and drinks you like, what time do you sleep, and what you do every day?"

Maya looked at him curiously. Why does he want to know?

Noticing the shock in her eyes, Damien hurriedly explained, “I want to have a daughter. And I hope to raise her according to your standards, so she can be just like you – chubby and cute.”

Well... Looks like some people do like chubby children, and I've become a role model for them.

Maya was excited just by thinking about that. Thus, she stood in front of Damien and listed out her preferences one by one earnestly like a superstar who was being interviewed by reporters.

When talking about food, her eyes glistened, and she listed out the food she liked while counting on her fingers. “I like cake pops, desserts, seafood...”

Her adorable actions made Damien melt from her cuteness.

Damien took out his notebook and wrote everything down in detail.

In the end, he smiled happily at Maya. “Alright. I've written everything down. Thank you, chubby little girl.”

When Evan overheard what he said, he kicked Damien.

Stunned at the sudden kick, Damien turned around and looked at Evan in confusion. “Mr. Seet, why did you kick me?”

Evan warned, “Don't call her chubby little girl. She's a pretty fairy.”

Damien was speechless.

I see... Mr. Seet not only protects his wife, but also his daughter.

Damien nodded quickly and addressed Maya as a pretty fairy.

Maya's eyes lit up. It seems even me, a chubby girl, can be called a pretty fairy.

Hehehe... This is great!

Maya ran to Evan and wrapped her arms around his legs shyly.

At that moment, Evan sensed Maya was embarrassed.

He leaned down and ever so gently held Maya in his arms, treating her like a treasure as he gazed at her affectionately.

It was nearly evening when John, Jeremy, and Jensen returned to the Darkmoon Manor.

Jeremy announced, "Mr. Seet, we bribed two guards, and we can sneak in tonight. But we have to leave before dawn because the next shift will arrive."

This entire night is enough.

Evan complimented, "Great. You guys did well."

Jeremy boasted, "Of course. I'm better than four of them, so this is a piece of cake."

Jensen, on the other hand, rolled his eyes at him. "Mr. Seet, he has money to carry his weight. Now that I understand the power of money, it's really an eye-opener for me."

John glared at Jensen. Why is he talking about money?

Does Mr. Seet look like someone who's poor?

What a country bumpkin!

Jeremy added, "That's right, Mr. Seet. Mr. Lindt actually gave those guards a few million and promised to give them a drone each. The guards were so happy. Indeed, we couldn't be Mr. Lindt's match."

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Evan looked at John with a surprised expression. "So, who should pay for the drones?"

"Sir, you should," John answered, devoid of any shame or guilt.

Speechless at his words, Evan sized him up.

John reasoned, "Mr. Seet, didn't you say you'll do whatever it takes to meet Ms. Lane? If you can meet her, it is worth sacrificing your money for two drones. Unless you prefer money over Ms. Lane, and if that's the case, I'll tell her when we meet her."

I never thought he can sound so justified when threatening people to hold his ground. Getting bolder now, are we?

Evan smiled wickedly. "John, since you're so good at predicting, how about resigning your position as the secretary and work in the company's forecast team?"

John's heart skipped a beat as he remembered the company which went bankrupt because of a false prediction was hiring a forecaster.

It's just a few millions with two drones! Mr. Seet, do you wish for me to go bankrupt?

As expected of a capitalist.

Sighing deep down inside, John hurriedly retracted his statement. "Mr. Seet, we can take care of everything with one million."

"Are you sure?" Evan raised his brow as John immediately replied, "Definitely."

Jeremy and Jensen gave John a thumbs up because he knew to give in when it was due.

Thinking up a plan, Evan announced, "Alright. Damien, you stay here and look after Maya while John and Jeremy shall follow me to the Wicked Palace."

Jeremy suggested, "Mr. Seet, maybe John should be the one staying here."

Evan turned to look at Maya, and Maya was dragging Damien's hand. It seems she likes Damien more.

After confirming his final decision, Evan said, "No. John had been staying back at the estate for a year, so he's more familiar with Stephen. Once I meet Nellie, he can think of a way to meet Stephen."

Mr. Seet has taken everything into consideration. In that case, we can all act separately if we follow his plan.

Later that night, the three of them sneaked into the Wicked Palace.

John fumbled his way alone to Stephen's residence while Darius followed Evan to the Moonlight Pavilion, where Nellie stayed.

They wore the guards' clothing and stood at the door of the Moonlight Pavilion. It was nighttime, so their plan went on smoothly.

At that moment, Darius whispered, "Mr. Seet, did you and Mr. Lindt become Mrs. Seet's guards when she lost her memories? I heard it from Mr. Lindt."

Looking at John, Evan squinted. John is such a busybody. But now everything's different. Nellie isn't the Nicole back when she lost her memories.

I wonder how she will react when she sees me?

Suddenly, Levant walked out of the house. He took a glance at the guards, who were standing on both sides of the entrance. "I've said before. Guards should stand in the courtyard. So, why are you guys here?"

Evan's heart skipped a beat. Will he notice me?

Quick to react, Darius immediately replied, "Mr. Levant, we'll guard the courtyard."

"No more next time." With that, Levant walked away.

Only then did Evan feel relieved. He turned around and stared at the tightly shut door.

There was only a door so thin, separating him and his love. I'll know who you are, Nellie.

He glanced around, making sure no one was around, before beckoning at Darius. Then he pushed the door open carefully, without a sound.

In he went, and he saw a woman applying skincare products in front of the dressing table.

Her actions were exactly the same as Nicole's.

As silent as he could, Evan tiptoed his way to the dressing table and Nellie, who was putting on make-up, gasped when she saw a figure in the mirror.

She turned around and looked at Evan in his guard outfit. She was shocked, but she regained her composure quickly and scolded, "Who are you? Get out!"

Evan stared at her and sized up her facial features. Her eyes, nose, lips, and her features all look the same as Nicole.

"Nicole, it's really you!" Evan was exhilarated to see his beloved.

Thump! Thump! His heart raced at an incredible speed because he was thrilled to see Nicole. Seeing her again, he felt alive, and a ray of sunshine rained down on his dark world.

"Nicole..." Unable to hide his excitement, he called out to her passionately while walking toward her.

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Nellie avoided him as if she was guarding herself against a thief. "I don't know you! Get out!"

Evan's heart dropped with a thump as he scrutinized her. Did Nicole lose her memories again?

"You know me. I'm Evan."

Nellie froze for a while, subconsciously clenching her fingers into a fist.

“My name is Nellie, not Nicole whom you’re looking for!”

Evan carefully observed her. When he noticed that she instinctively clenched her fists and averted her gaze, he was certain that Nellie was indeed Nicole, and that she had not lost her memories. She was probably still angry, so she was reluctant to acknowledge him.

“Regardless of whether you’re called Nellie or Nicole, you’re still the Nicole whom I’m looking for!”

Evan stared at her with a determined gaze.

However, Nellie spun around and asserted firmly, “You’re wrong. Nicole’s dead. She was killed in prison, so I’m not her.”

Evan was shocked. Did she say that Nicole was killed in prison? Did something bad happen to her there?

That must be it!

It’s my fault.

It’s all my fault!

“I’m sorry, Nicole.”

Hah! Is the ruthless Mr. Seet actually apologizing to me?

A look of agony flashed across Nellie’s face.

She would never want to mention the hellish suffering she had experienced.

When she was locked up in prison, she got beaten up and bullied – even on the verge of being raped and killed. These horrendous and devastating memories were forever engraved in her mind, never to be forgotten.

If she had not experienced all that personally, she would not even believe that Evan would treat her like that! And if Levant did not arrive in time, she would have been dead by now.

The moment Levant saved her, she had already thought it through – she would leave Evan, the reaper.

“Go now! You’ve already buried Nicole. She’s dead now. I have nothing to do with you.”

“Nicole, I understand if you hate or blame me. But don’t you miss the kids? Maya misses you a lot. She came with me too. Don’t you want to see her?”

Upon his mention of Maya and her children, those lively and energetic kids, Nellie felt her heart soften. Her children were like heaven’s gifts to her.

One day, she would bring them all back to her. However, it was better to cut all ties with Evan now.

“It’s useless regardless of what you say. Please leave!” snapped Nellie firmly, not even sparing him a second glance.

Evan took a deep breath. He understood that it was impossible to bring her back with her acting like that.

However, this was not a wasted trip. At least, he was certain that Nellie was Nicole.

Nicole, I won’t give up on you!

After Evan left the room, Darius walked towards him. He looked at Evan and asked, “Mr. Seet, is that Mrs. Seet?”

“Let’s talk after we go back.”

“Okay.”

Evan and Darius quickly left Wicked Palace.

Even after spending the entire night searching Wicked Palace, he still could not find out where Stephen stayed. This massive place is like a maze. No wonder the four of them can't get much information.

Indeed, Murphy is not a simple man.

After roaming around for a while, John still could not find anything much. Hence, he left too.

When they returned to the Darkmoon Manor, John was surprised to see Evan and the other four still awake.

"Are you guys waiting for me?"

Jeremy nodded and teased, "Yeah. We want to see what you, who's superior to the four of us, have found."

"Tell us, Mr. Lindt. Where does Stephen stay in Wicked Palace? Did you see him? What did he tell you?"

Staying silent, John sighed.

How the tables have turned! If I had known that I won't discover anything, I wouldn't have mocked the four of them for being useless this afternoon.

"John, did you see Stephen?" questioned Evan.

Feeling embarrassed, John merely shook his head and remained quiet.

"You didn't see him?"

"Mr. Seet, Wicked Palace is just like a maze. I could not even find my way around, let alone meet Stephen. If we don't bribe anyone from the Wicked Palace, it'll be an incredibly challenging feat to find anyone there."

At that moment, Damien sneered coldly. "Wow. It's surprising to hear that you find it challenging too, Mr. Lindt."

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John glanced at him, noticing the smug look on Damien's face.

Hmph! Your words are nothing but big talk.

"Mr. Seet, Levant's wedding day is approaching. Why don't we come up with a plan to snatch Mrs. Seet away on that day?"

Right after Jeremy spoke, Darius was stunned. "Stealing the bride? This is a good idea. But if Mrs. Seet is unwilling..."

"If she's unwilling, we can knock her out cold and kidnap her. Anyway, as long as we can bring Mrs. Seet back, I'm sure that our mighty boss can definitely win her favor again. After all, he's certainly willing to go to great lengths to win her back."

Evan narrowed his eyes as he gazed at the four men. There are four brains here, and they could only think of one method – stealing the bride? Are you kidding me?

He then turned around and looked at John. "What do you think?"

John mulled over it silently. "I think that stealing the bride is a feasible backup plan. We can still fall back on it if we're left with no choice. However, in these two days, I think that you still have a chance to touch Mrs. Seet's heart and persuade her to willingly return to you."

The four men pouted. Touch Mrs. Seet's heart within two days?

That's absolutely impossible. If Mr. Seet pleaded with Mrs. Seet for the entire day, it would still be futile. Furthermore, it's a tough feat to even enter Wicked Palace. It's uncertain whether we can meet Mrs. Seet or whether she'll chase Mr. Seet out.

Is John being too confident or too self-assured?

“Mr. Lindt, do you have some amazing tricks to woo women? Can you think of a plan for Mr. Seet?”

“I’m... I’m still single. I don’t have any amazing tricks to woo women. However, I have many ways to break up with women in a way that’ll make them despise you. Will they prove useful in this situation?”

Glancing at John from the corner of his eyes, Evan stood up and returned to his bedroom.

Jeremy and Jensen shot a judgemental look at John before returning to their rooms as well.

On the other hand, Damien inched closer to him and whispered, “Can you teach me? I’ve been experiencing too much luck with love recently. I need to chase all the women I dislike away!”

Looking at Damien’s humble expression, John chuckled. “Of course! How would you like to pay me? Slow and draggy break-up methods cost one thousand. Short and swift ones cost ten thousand. Which one would you like to hear?”

What the heck? He’s actually demanding money.

How stingy!

After thinking about it for a while, Damien decided. “Tell me the best way to do it. Go on.”

Inching closer to his ears, John whispered, “Let them ‘accidentally’ find out that you’re gay. By then, they’ll definitely break up with you!”

Damien glanced at him coldly. This is indeed a harsh method!

“Okay, give me that ten thousand now.”

“I need to try if this is effective first. Only then will I pay you.”

“Sure! It works all the time.”

Damien instantly followed John’s method. However, after that, he glared at John resentfully.

“What’s wrong? Isn’t it really effective? Pay me now!”

“It is indeed effective—to the extent that my fiancée also believed that I’m gay and immediately broke up with me. John, you must get me another girlfriend!”

John looked at him in disbelief. “Your girlfriend has never slept with you? I don’t believe it.”

“Never. I’m a chaste virgin.”

Hah!

He doesn’t even flinch when lying!

John glared at him fiercely. I probably won’t get that ten thousand from him.

“Forget it. I don’t need the money. As for finding you another girlfriend, I’d recommend you to scratch that idea too.”

After mulling over it, Damien nodded.

“Okay. Since you’re a miserable single man, I won’t put you in a tight spot.”

John looked at him bitterly. After Mr. Seet manages to woo back his wife, I’ll immediately find a girlfriend once I’m back home.

“Where’s Mr. Seet? Is he still sleeping?”

“No. He brought Maya out to buy some food. Let’s wait for a while longer.”

“Why don’t you take this opportunity to tell me the love story between Mr. and Mrs. Seet?”

“Their love story? Now, this is something I’m willing to share. Although Mr. Seet always shows us such a cold side of him, he’s actually...”

They drank coffee and snacked on some chips. While one gossiped excitedly, the other listened with utmost attentiveness.

Back home, the three children were surprised when they found out that Maya and Evan went to K Nation to look for their Mommy.

Thinking about it, Juan exclaimed, "Why did Daddy bring Maya there instead of us?"