

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 661

At that crucial moment, many considerations appeared in Davin's head. The man felt conflicted and unsure of what to do.

He then picked up his phone and called John Lindt. If John had evidence that the murder was unrelated to him, he would do everything to win the fight with Adam.

Nicole turned and looked at Yoda, who was glaring at Adam.

The latter grabbed Davin's arm and berated, "We are having a board meeting right now. Why are you making a phone call? We're all waiting for you and your decision!"

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Davin glanced at Nicole helplessly. The latter sighed internally. Adam's strong presence will soon crush Davin.

It would be difficult for her to rely on Davin to emerge victoriously.

Sophia and Jonathan exchanged glances; they knew deep down that their younger son was not suitable to run the company.

The man had often been uninvolved in the company matters, and even if they forced him to be the president, he would likely fail at the job.

Adam smiled to himself and exclaimed, "Given that Davin is remaining mum, his silence is tantamount to his defeat. Ryan's shares will be given to me."

As soon as he said that, the board members who supported him immediately agreed.

“I disagree!” Davin rebutted as he clenched his fingers.

“You disagree? Davin, you must be tired after the turn of events. Return to your office. I will take care of things here,” replied Adam.

“This is a board meeting, and I’m the president. What right do you have to kick me out of here?” Davin argued.

Adam glared at him coldly and threatened, “Do you want to completely ruin the relationship between us? Think about the consequences, your parents, and Seet Group.”

His harsh words stopped Davin in his tracks, and the man became hesitant. All the possible consequences floated in his head.

Adam then ordered, “Someone escort Davin to his office now!”

At that moment, all the board members understood that Seet Group would now belong to Adam.

Right as the bodyguards wanted to escort Davin out of the meeting, Nicole slammed on the table and rebutted, “The board meeting has yet to be concluded. What right do you have to remove the president?”

Adam glared at Nicole angrily. He detested her and completely ignored her presence.

“You have no right to speak!” he shouted.

“Why not? I’m Evan’s wife and part of the Seet family. I have a right to speak when it concerns Seet Group,” she rebutted.

Nicole appeared indifferent as she looked at him calmly.

“You are his wife? Please, you don’t even have a marriage certificate with Evan. You aren’t considered his wife legally!” argued Adam.

“I have given birth to four children of the Seet family. Does that not count?” she rebuffed.

“It doesn’t count if there is no marriage certificate!” Adam yelled. He scowled at her and warned, “You do not belong to the Seet family. If you try interfering with Seet Group’s affairs, I will have you thrown out of here!”

“Adam, Nicole is my daughter-in-law. She has given birth to my grandchildren. She is naturally part of the family,” said Russell.

“Whether she is a part of the Seet family entirely depends on the marriage certificate. Evan is no longer part of the Seet Group, so she should think carefully before she opens her mouth,” Adam stated.

“Are you threatening us?” Sophia growled.

“Adam, you’re going overboard!” yelled Jonathan protectively.

Adam smiled indifferently and commanded, “Someone bring Jonathan, Sophia, Davin, and Ms. Lin out of here!”

The bodyguards walked into the room. At this moment, John Lindt suddenly strode in.

“Wow, I’ve never been to such a chaotic board meeting!” he exclaimed.

“John, what on earth are you doing here?” Adam questioned.

“Mr. Seet invited me here!”

Mr. Seet?

Adam immediately thought Davin was the one who had invited him. The former glowered and screamed, “Davin, get John to leave immediately!”

However, Davin only shot him a dirty look, ignoring him.

“Davin, are you really not worried about the murder at the bar...” Adam continued.

John interrupted him, “Stop with your threats! Davin didn’t invite me here; Mr. Seet did!”

Adam’s face immediately turned white.

“Which Mr. Seet are you referring to?” he asked in confusion. I’m the only one with the capability of being referred to as Mr. Seet. ”Are you talking about me? I never asked you to come here!” he exclaimed.

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“Gosh! You really are shameless to think that I would address you as Mr. Seet! Please get your brain checked!” chided John Lindt as he glared at Adam.

The latter ground his teeth in frustration. *I can’t believe this prick is here to provoke me. How dare he humiliate me in front of everyone! I must give him a piece of my mind.*

“John, you better get the hell out of here! Scram or I’ll...” Adam screamed.

“What right do you have to chase him out?” someone suddenly asked.

The authoritative and cold tone caught all the board members’ attention.

Everyone turned their heads towards the source of the voice. Yoda ripped off the mask he had on, and his real identity was revealed to everyone.

The whole room went into complete shock when they saw his face.

“Evan...” stammered Sophia, who was surprised. She pinched herself twice to make sure she wasn’t dreaming.

“Evan...” muttered Jonathan in astonishment.

Davin took a closer look at the man. *I thought Yoda was impersonating my brother. He wasn’t impersonating him – he is my brother!*

No wonder I always had a hunch that Yoda acted strangely.

Adam couldn’t believe what he was looking at. He looked at Evan with fear and shock in his eyes.

After he overcame his shock, Adam questioned, “Who are you? You can’t be Evan. Evan is dead!”

“Uncle, did you wish I were dead? I’m sorry to disappoint you, but I’m very much alive,” Evan scorned.

As soon as he finished speaking, he walked to the president’s seat and sat right down. He glowered at everyone in the room menacingly, inciting fear in everyone’s heart.

The deadly and decisive “reaper” Evan had finally returned.

The board members began whispering amongst themselves.

“What’s going on?”

“Mr. Seet isn’t dead?”

“He had been buried for several months, but he is alive now. This...”

“Mr. Seet is like Lucifer. Lucifer would never allow himself to die, which means that Mr. Seet must have been resurrected.”

Everyone was rendered speechless.

Everyone present was making wild guesses on what had happened; they were all waiting in suspense.

Adam panicked, unsure of what to do now. Evan was standing right in front of him, yet it seemed like a nightmare turned real.

“Uncle, would you like me to describe everything you did to me in detail?” Evan asked.

“Evan, when did you start spying on me?” Adam questioned.

“Right when your house was in chaos.”

At that, Adam immediately grew silent.

“It was you! Evan, you really are your Grandpa’s grandchild! I have nothing to say, go ahead and do whatever you want!” Adam shouted.

With that, he glared at Evan and left.

The board meeting was finally over.

The news of Evan’s resurrection quickly spread, and soon everyone had found out about it. It was trending news.

Russell’s wrinkled face instantly smoothed.

The elderly man gripped Evan's hand as many emotions flooded him. He was worried Evan would disappear if he let go.

"Seet Group finally has hope! Thank God for bringing you back, Evan!" he exclaimed.

Jonathan and Sophia were both over the moon. They looked at their four grandchildren and asked, "Are you happy your Daddy is back?"

"Grandma, Daddy never died!"

"Yeah, Daddy has been here with us all along."

"He only left us when he visited K Nation."

Upon hearing that, Sophia was astonished and let out a happy sigh.

"In Evan's heart, his children are more important than his own parents! He couldn't bear to lie to his children and wife, but he was willing to lie to his parents!" she exclaimed.

"Evan must have had some difficulties we didn't know about," Jonathan said.

Sophia uttered, "In the future, I'm not going to think about it anymore. I will be satisfied as long as they are happy."

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"What's going on here?"

Sophia locked her gaze on Davin and asked, "Don't you think someone deserves to be punished?"

Thinking about how Davin had disobeyed their wishes and terminated the marriage with the Muir family, Sophia instantly felt enraged.

The woman quietly walked to one side. She then took the feather duster from the maid and stealthily walked towards Davin.

The man was on the phone making plans to relax at the club with his useless friends.

"Relax. My brother is back. I no longer have to worry about the Seet Group. I can finally relax..." he chattered.

Sophia furrowed her brows and whipped him hard with the feather duster.

Davin, who was on the phone, let out a loud yelp in pain.

He turned around and saw his enraged mother behind him. She had the feather duster raised as if she was going to hit him again.

He quickly hid in a corner and whined, "Why did you hit me?"

Sophia scowled. "I want to! I'm happy to beat you up!"

"You! You're just abusive!" he rebutted.

"Abusive? I will be sure to beat you up today so that you can describe me as an abuser!" she screamed.

With that, she began hitting him with more force.

Davin ran to the garage as if his life depended on it whilst screaming, "Murderer! She's killing her own son! Help..."

"You bastard! Stop running!" his mother yelled.

“Why would I stop and let you hit me? I’m not stupid!”

“I want you to beg for forgiveness in front of the Muir family,” she demanded.

“No! I don’t want to marry Sheep!” he yelled.

“If you don’t go, I’ll beat you to death!”

“I won’t go even if you kill me!”

With his long legs, Davin managed to outrun Sophia and quickly jumped into his car. He floored the accelerator and managed to escape from her clutches.

Thank god I escaped!

...

Evan soon regained control over the Seet Group and was extremely busy. He had to deal with a million matters at once.

In the evening, he called Nicole to ask her to pick up their four children.

“Alright, I will pick them up and return home to cook dinner. Remember to come back earlier,” she said.

“Alright. Thank you, wifey,” he responded.

“Evan, we haven’t even gotten our marriage certificate. It isn’t appropriate for you to call me your wife,” she chided.

Evan furrowed his brows. She really cared about what Adam said?

I guess she’s right. She gave birth to four children, yet they don’t have a marriage certificate. It’s time for me to give her an official status.

I want the whole world to know that Nicole is the only woman I will ever have. She's the only madam president in the Seet family!

With that thought in mind, Evan let out a chortle.

"Let's pick a date to get the marriage certificate then. When the matters of Seet Group are settled, we should pick an auspicious date and hold a grand wedding," Evan continued.

Nicole broke into a wide smile, her heart warming up. No one would dare to say I'm not Evan's wife once we get the marriage certificate and hold the wedding.

With the certificate and the wedding, anyone who dares say otherwise will feel my wrath!

"Let's continue this conversation at home. I need to pick up the children," she replied.

"Alright."

After ending the phone call, she walked to the car park of Lane Corporation.

Before she could reach her car, her phone rang again. When she saw that it was Sylphiette calling her, she hesitated before picking up.

"What's wrong?"

"I have something important to tell you. Let's meet at the cafe opposite the company," Sylphiette stated.

"I'm busy. I need to go pick up the kids."

"I have vital information that's related to the leak of confidential information in your company. I will only take a few minutes of your time. I'll be waiting for you," Sylphiette responded.

Nicole stared at her phone screen. There has indeed been a leak of confidential information in Lane Corporation. Could she know something?

With this suspicion in mind, she glanced at her watch. I'll talk to her for ten minutes and pick up the children after.

So, she turned around and walked towards the cafe.

When she reached, Sylphiette was waiting with her back facing her.

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Nicole was indifferent as she demanded, "Spit it out. I am rushing to pick up my children."

"Don't rush me. Sit down; let's have a cup of coffee first," Sylphiette offered.

Nicole sat down on the bench, repeatedly lifting and putting down the cup of coffee. I must be cautious around her. The coffee may have been poisoned. With that, she refrained from drinking the coffee.

"How did you find out about the leak of confidential information?" she immediately asked.

"Before I answer this question, I have a surprise for you," Sylphiette stated.

"What surprise are you talking about?" she asked as she grew alert and stared at her back. She can't possibly give me a good surprise.

"Don't be too shocked by it," Sylphiette said.

With that, the woman turned around to face Nicole and let out an evil smirk.

"Are you surprised?"

Nicole was stunned. "What happened to your face?" she queried.

Did Sylphiette go for plastic surgery to look exactly like me?

What is she trying to do?

Instantly, Nicole got a hunch that she was up to no good again.

She stood up. Just as she was about to leave, the door of the cafe locked.

A familiar face appeared before her with a wide grin.

"It's you... Aren't you..." Nicole stammered.

"Sorry about that. Acupuncture only caused me to lose my memory for two days. After eating my medicine, I regained my memory."

"Who?" Nicole asked.

Suddenly, she felt a sharp pain on her neck. Her vision turned black, causing her to fall to the ground.

"Bring her away."

"You better watch out and take care of yourself, Sylphiette."

...

At this moment, Nicole's four children were waiting at the entrance of the kindergarten. Their friends had all left, but their mom had not arrived. Instantly, they bent their heads down in sorrow.

Maya asked disappointedly, "Could something have happened to Mommy?"

Kyle glanced at his sister and replied, "Wait awhile. She's probably on her way soon."

Juan calmly added, "That's right, she will surely come for us."

Nina stared afar. A few minutes later, a bright light caught her attention. "Look! Mommy is here for us!" she exclaimed.

The car slowed to a stop. Sylphiette grinned as she walked towards the four children.

"My dear kids, I'm here to pick you up," she said.

"Mommy, you're finally here."

"Mommy, did you have something to do?"

"Yes, Mommy was busy with work which is why I'm late. Let's go home now."

Maya reached out to grab her hand. Sylphiette grimaced the hand that was stained with ink and instantly furrowed her eyebrows in disgust.

"What's wrong Mommy?" Maya asked.

To act like your Mom, I will do anything!

"It's nothing," Sylphiette sweetly replied.

She faked a smile and held onto Maya's hand as they walked towards the car.

Once they got in the car, the four children chatted nonstop. In order to ensure that she maintains her facade, Sylphiette tried not to open her mouth and interact much with them.

When they reached Imperial Garden, all four of them dashed to their rooms like wild horses.

Sylphiette stood in the yard and looked at the empty garden, letting out a sigh.

She had thought that the garden would be filled with maids. She had thought she could live her life as madam president. Who would have thought that the Lane family had become so pathetic?

Only a few maids are left in the Lane family.

Nicole must have fired several maids just to put on a show for Evan.

She must be f*cking stupid!

“Mommy, what are we having for dinner?” Maya questioned.

Sylphiette walked towards the living room and returned the question to the young girl, “What do you guys want to eat?”

“I want to have braised meat, minced meat dish, meat balls...”

Each child listed all the dishes they liked.

“Alright, I’ll make them all for you,” she replied.

She hesitantly walked into the kitchen and stood there for quite a while. She had no idea how to cook any of the dishes they named and was worried they would become suspicious because of it.

She thought about it and finally came up with a ruthless plan.

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Five minutes later, “Ouch..” she yelped, making all four children run into the kitchen.

Juan rushed to the kitchen and asked worriedly, “Mommy, what happened?”

“Mommy accidentally burnt herself,” she whimpered, showing the children her injured hands.

Maya took one look at her blistered hand and felt extremely sympathetic.

“Mommy, I can blow on it for you to ease your pain.”

Kyle raised his eyebrows and commented, “Her injury is too severe. Call Daddy and ask him to bring Mommy to the hospital.”

“I’ll call him.”

When Evan heard that his wife had accidentally burnt herself, he instantly put his work to the side and rushed to Imperial Garden.

“Where did you burn yourself? Let me see,” he demanded.

Sylphiette looked at him anxiously and slowly stretched out her hand.

Evan looked at her blistered hand. She really has burnt herself. His heart bled for her.

“Let’s go to the hospital now,” he stated firmly.

With that, he immediately picked her up in his arms.

Sylphiette was a bundle of nerves. She leaned into his embrace and was just about to enjoy the comforting feeling when she was flung to the ground.

She picked herself up and stared at Evan in shock.

Could he have found out so quickly? Her heart pumped furiously.

“Did you put on perfume?” he queried.

Evan was extremely obsessed with cleanliness and detested the sharp smell of perfumes. He felt disgusted by the strong artificial scent and wanted to vomit.

Sylphiette stared at Evan, who was dry heaving and nodded her head. "Yes, I did spray on some perfume."

"Don't do it again," he warned her.

Evan didn't like the smell of perfume?

No wonder he put me down. Thank god he didn't find out the truth. That really gave me a huge fright.

"Let's go," he replied.

Sylphiette intentionally sat in the backseat to keep a distance between her and Evan.

She was worried that the perfume would trigger him, and he would grow increasingly suspicious of her.

When they reached the hospital, the doctor examined her injury and treated her wound with antiseptic before wrapping it up tightly. He also prescribed her medicine and warned her to take better care of herself.

"I got it, Doctor. Thank you," she answered.

"Get some rest when you head home," he reminded.

Sylphiette was overjoyed when she had a reason to not cook for the whole family. She had managed to prevent her lie from being exposed.

The woman silently congratulated herself.

I'm so intelligent; I can easily replace Nicole.

From now on, I will take Nicole's place. I will become Evan's wife, the madam president of Seet Group, the mother of the four children, and Uncle Stephen's daughter.

The plastic surgery was certainly worth it.

She grinned. Dad, I will play the role of Nicole well, and when Evan fully trusts me, I will rescue you.

You have suffered enough by being forced to labor away, begging for forgiveness after the car accident. Bear with it for a while more. I will come to rescue you.

Nina was staring at her. The young girl had been calling her name to no avail. Finally, Nina reached out and waved her hand in front of Sylphiette.

“Mommy, what are you thinking about?” she asked.

Sylphiette snapped back to reality and glanced at her impatiently. “Nothing. Go and have fun,” she replied.

Nina stared at her. She definitely has something on her mind.

Since Mommy thinks I’m useless and cannot solve her problem, I’ll tell Daddy instead and get him to ask her what’s wrong.

Having heard about Nicole’s problems from Nina, Evan stopped working and walked out from the study room towards the living room.

He stared at “Nicole” from afar and involuntarily scrunched his brows.

She looks so weird... More indifferent than before. There’s even a manipulative glint in her eye. It makes her look unfamiliar.

What is she worrying about exactly?

Evan walked towards her and could vaguely smell her astringent perfume again. Hence, he stood a few steps away from her and sat on the sofa next to her.