

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 711

“Evan, I heard that you’re getting married. Is it just a rumor?”

“Negative.” Evan shook his head.

“So it’s real then?” Stephen expressed his astonishment.

Evan’s answer was brief and simple. “Yes.”

“Who are you marrying? Don’t you love Nicole?”

I’m marrying someone I can’t refuse.

Evan was certain that the one he loved was Nicole.

Thoughts flickered through his mind as he forced out a response. “Nicole would be happier without me and the memories we shared.”

Stephen took a while to ponder the situation before he asked, “Evan, does this mean you’re giving up on her?”

Giving up.

The two words Evan did not want to hear nor think about.

I had no choice. This was the only way. Maybe Nicole not remembering anything was a blessing in disguise. Now, she won’t feel anything when she finds out I’m marrying Susan.

“I wish her all the best.”

Evan had so many things he wanted to say at that moment, but those were the only words he could manage.

I... I can't say any more than that.

Silence ensued as Stephen stared at him. It reminded Stephen of the time he broke up with Rosalie.

Stephen recognized the look on Evans's face. He was reluctant but helpless, forced to endure it all.

"Fate is cruel," Stephen stated after standing up.

Upon seeing the duke about to leave, Evan stopped him, hoping to ask for a favor.

"I won't be by her side from now on, so please be wary of someone for Nicole's sake.

"Who?"

"Your wife."

Stephen paused.

Evan would not say that without reason, and Stephen knew it. He knew Portia's personality very well.

Evan Seet, you still care about her.

"I understand," Stephen replied as he turned to leave. The man had a lot on his mind.

After the duke left, Evan stood by the window. The faint city lights shining onto his imposing figure, accenting his lonely silhouette.

Never had he thought that he would be caught up in a situation like this.

Maybe letting go of her was the right thing to do.

While Evan was plagued by his thoughts, Susan suddenly walked in. “Evan, shall we get married tomorrow?”

“Sure,” Evan muttered noncommittally, showing no emotions.

“Thank you, Evan.”

His decisive answer looked like he was pampering Susan, but in reality, he was feeling indifferent.

There was no joy or excitement in his heart. On the contrary, his heart was as cold as winter snow.

The news about Evans’s marriage spread like wildfire. Soon, it was trending in every search result and mainstream media.

“President of Seet Group, Evan Seet, will be holding a grandiose wedding ceremony overseas.”

“Sources say that Evan Seet, the president of Seet Group, and Ms. Susan’s wedding will be held tomorrow.”

Back in the country.

Sophia caught wind of the marriage and was astonished by the news.

“What on earth is this arrangement? Am I dreaming?”

This is outrageous! Do the parents actually have to find out about the marriage from the news?

She was not the only one confused about the whole ordeal. Davin, who was seated next to her, had his brows knitted too.

“He’s definitely gone crazy! Why would he do something like this otherwise?”

“What did you see?” Sophia asked Davin. She wanted to make sure what she saw was not a hallucination.

He raised his head and replied, "Mom, I'm seeing whatever you're seeing!"

"Your brother's actually getting married?"

Davin nodded firmly.

"Not to Nicole Lane, but to a woman named Susan?"

Another firm nod from Davin.

Sophia immediately shot up from her seat and exclaimed, "There's no way! Why would Evan do something like this?"

"Mom, what are you shouting for? Just go ask him the reason!"

Sophia was clearly disoriented from the sudden bombshell of news. When she finally calmed down, "You're right; I'll give him a call. That no-good son of mine getting married without letting us know? To Susan? What about Nicole? What about my grandchildren? He's in a whole lot of trouble!"

As she spoke, Sophia dialed in the numbers.

After she got confirmation from Evan, she was dumbfounded.

"Evan... You're not like your brother. Why would you do something like this?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 712

“Mom, I’ll bring her back after the wedding.”

“No! There’s no way I’m letting you marry that woman!”

“Mom, the whole world already knows now. We have to hold the ceremony tomorrow.”

“You... Evan, have you gone insane?”

“Mom, I’ll explain everything to you when I get back.” Evan then promptly ended the call.

Sophia stared at her blank phone screen. “Oh God, what have I done wrong? Was having Davin not enough punishment? How could Evan... Why would he do something like that?”

Davin was rendered speechless as he frowned intensely on the side.

Mom, why are you saying such things!

The four children were walking in when they heard their grandmother’s cry.

Juan ran over to Sophia. “Grandma, are you okay?”

Seeing the children only made Sophia feel even more depressed.

What’s going to happen to these kids after Evan marries Susan? I can’t let that wedding happen!

“Quick, you four go and get ready. Uncle Davin and Ms. Sheila are going to bring you guys to see your Daddy and Mommy.”

“Mom, I can bring them on my own. Why is Sheep coming along?”

“I’d never leave the kids with you alone! She’s definitely going with you.”

At that, Davin went silent. Why does it have to be Sheep, then? Why can’t it be someone else?

His displeasure was written all over his face.

Maya held out her chubby hands, hiding all but two fingers. Her crystal clear eyes blinked repeatedly as she looked at Sophia.

“Grandma, we don’t need to go. Daddy will bring Mommy back in two days.”

Two more days. By then, she would have counted all ten of her fingers.

She had always thought that her parents would come once she finished counting her fingers.

Sophia looked at the innocent children and let out a heavy sigh. She had no idea how she should break the news to the kids.

The sharp Juan was able to pick up something from the way she was acting. He asked, “Grandma, did something happen?”

Sophia held his hand in hers, not knowing where to start.

She raised her head and looked at Davin in silent questioning. Do I tell them?

Davin understood what was on his mother’s mind almost instantly. He figured it would be best if the kids knew since they needed their help to help stop what’s happening. Thus, he squatted down and slowly explained everything to the children.

Kyle turned furious. “You’re lying! Daddy would never marry someone else!”

“There’s no way! Mommy is amazing! Daddy won’t ever leave her for someone else!” Nina was in disbelief too.

Juan, however, was quiet. He felt like he was in a weird dream. Did I hear that right?

Maya teared up instantly. If Daddy marries another woman, I will have a stepmom. “Daddy can’t marry anyone else! Daddy has to marry Mommy!”

Seeing the kids agitated like that, Davin scooped Maya into his arms and wiped her tears away.

“Don’t be upset. It hasn’t happened yet. So, whether your Daddy marries another woman or not will depend on whether you all can stop him.”

The children looked at each other. Even though they had no idea why their father was doing such a thing, they were all very upset about it.

“Let’s go and stop him right now!” Juan exclaimed.

“I’ll go get ready!” Nina chimed.

Kyle shot up the stairs without a word.

Maya wiped her tears away with her hands and marched upstairs as well.

Soon after, the children were ready to go. Davin immediately brought them to the airport.

Sheila was already waiting for them there.

“Ms. Sheila!”

Maya was excited to see the woman and rushed over.

Sheila got down and picked the young girl up, comforting her when she saw the latter's bloodshot eyes.

Davin stole a glance at Sheila. The last time we at the Seet Residence, things did not end well. How do I even talk to her?

He had always been casual and relaxed, but the current Davin Seet was standing on the side, stiff as a pole.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 713

Sheila only took one glance at Davin. She then held Maya in one arm and took Nina's hand in the other. They walked towards the waiting area.

Davin took Kyle and Juan with him and followed behind.

At K Nation, Evan stood at the window of the extravagant suite, his gaze locked in the direction of the estate as his silhouette was enshrouded in loneliness.

He had not said a single word in two hours he stood there.

John, who was standing on the side, secretly let out a sigh. Is this how the night before the wedding should feel like? Oh, Susan... You could've gotten anything in the world, but you just had to pick this.

Evan had been supporting her with big sums of money over the past few years. That money was used to pay for her medical bills as well as her daily expenses. In John's eyes, Susan was emotionally blackmailing Evan.

Mr. Seet's now forced to marry you by his conscience. Will you be happy? It's pretty obvious. How could a marriage like this work out?

"Let's go and see her."

"Huh?"

Evan's sudden remark caught John off guard. The former's voice was hoarse from not talking for a long time.

John stood there, still clueless as to who his boss was referring to.

"Mr. Seet, did you mean Susan?"

Evan shot him a sidelong glare before he marched out. John was still thinking about what the former had said as he followed from behind.

After leaving the hotel, Evan drove straight to the estate.

Oh, he meant Mrs. Seet.

John was quite curious about what Nicole was doing after knowing that Evan was getting married the next day.

When the two of them reached the estate, they stood at the wall fence once again. John let out a quiet sigh. Mr. Seet's gonna climb over again? The first time was to woo her, and this time to say goodbye? Things have changed so much, so quickly. Fate sure is cruel and uncertain.

After they both got over the fence, they immediately crouched down and hid behind the trellis. Two guards were patrolling nearby.

They only got up when the guards were further away. Before they could start heading to Nicole's room, they saw Nicole walking in their general direction. So they immediately hid back down.

Nicole was feeling empty inside.

She initially suspected that Evan and John had ulterior motives when they became guards at the estate, but now that they were gone, she felt really uncomfortable.

They both came and left in such a short period of time. Did they accomplish their goal?

"I didn't even get to find out what your goal was before you left." Nicole sighed.

She was wandering in the garden when she reached the swing, where she suddenly halted.

At that moment, memories of when Evan had pushed her on the swing came flowing into her head.

Strangely, she grinned.

Reaching out, Nicole touched the swing and spoke in a soft voice, "I'll be bringing you a great gift tomorrow. A token of gratitude."

Thank you for being more than just a bodyguard. Thank you for pulling me away and saving my life from that flower pot.

Upon hearing what she said, John's lips pursed. Silly Mrs. Seet, your husband's marrying someone else, and you're sending them a wedding gift?

He then turned around, only to find Evan with his fists tightly clenched. All the pain and helplessness the latter was feeling could be seen in his gaze.

John looked to the side. The moonlight looked like pieces of crystals scattered on the floor. Mr. Seet's heart right now looks like this I suppose, shattered into pieces in the shade of brilliant red.

Nicole stayed at that spot for a while longer before she turned around and left.

Nicole, please live the rest of your life happily. Evan wished her well as her silhouette faded into the night.

He initially wanted her to regain her memories, but at that moment, all he wanted was for her to never remember the past.

He wanted her to live a happy and carefree life.

The wedding ceremony went on as scheduled the next day.

With all the guests there accompanied by champagne and roses, the atmosphere was joyous, to say the least.

Everyone present had their own opinions on the reason Evan was getting married overseas; many could be seen gathering in small groups, talking about it.

“Could it be that something unpleasant has happened between Mr. Seet and Nicole Lane? Is that why he chose to marry someone so hastily?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 714

“Ms. Lane most likely did something wrong to Mr. Seet. That’s why Mr. Seet gave up on her with such decisiveness.”

“Hey, we don’t know what actually happened. Who Mr. Seet marries doesn’t concern us. So, just sit back and watch...”

Suddenly, the crystal chandelier above the hall turned dark.

Everyone looked around, not knowing what was going on when a beam of light lit up the entrance of the hall.

Susan stood there, holding onto Evan’s arm.

She had a brilliant smile on her face while he contrasted her with his cold and emotionless expression.

Levant was immensely delighted not far away as he looked at the bride and groom enter the hall.

He turned his gaze towards Nicole, who was staring at the couple. She wore a very slight frown on her face as if a million thoughts were going through her head at the moment.

“Nicole, don’t you think they look good together?” Levant deliberately asked.

Nicole inspected the woman next to Evan. She looked gentle and shy; she was definitely beautiful.

A handsome man beside a beautiful lady. They... They do look good together.

Her lips twitched as she nodded.

Her fists instinctively clenched. She was confused on why she could feel her heart aching inside. And then, she shed a tear.

It felt as if she had just lost something really important to her.

Nicole Lane! You had such dirty thoughts of this man in the past, but those were just thoughts. What are you doing right now at his wedding?

The more she thought about it, the more uncomfortable she became and the more suffocating it felt.

Out of the blue, Evan looked towards her and their gaze met. She could see the flickering in his eyes; it was a mixed feeling she could not quite understand.

Is he... sad? No, that can't be. Why would he be sad at his own wedding? I must have had too much champagne.

Nicole immediately turned away to avoid Evan's deep dark eyes.

"What's wrong, Nicole?" Levant asked.

"Levant, I need some fresh air."

Upon seeing her sort of disoriented, Levant grew nervous. Don't tell me she remembered something?

"Nicole, the gift is already here. We already gave them our blessings, so let's just head back. How does that sound?"

Nicole felt really uncomfortable staying there, so she thought it was better if they did.

"Okay."

Levant quickly escorted her out, and they left together right after.

Evan, on the other hand, was unwillingly going through the wedding procedures with Susan, looking like a machine.

Just when the proceedings ended, the four kids burst into the hall, still trying to catch their breath.

They were dumbfounded to see their father in a suit. The bride beside him was not their beloved mother.

Daddy's really marrying someone else?

"Daddy! You can't marry her!" Kyle shot Evan a cold stare.

Nina also looked at her father menacingly. "Daddy, why are you marrying this woman?"

Maya could not hold in the tears in her eyes as she screamed, "I want my mommy! Where is Mommy!"

The guests were puzzled.

"Are these kids Mr. Seet's four children?"

"Looks like they are quite against Mr. Seet getting them a stepmom."

"I think I've figured out why Mr. Seet held this wedding so hastily."

"Why?"

"He didn't want his family to stop him. I heard that the Seets like Ms. Lane a lot, especially Sophia Clinton, the mother-in-law. Mr. Seet must have seen this coming."

"No way. It wasn't Mr. Seet's idea. I heard it was the bride that insisted that they conduct the wedding immediately."

"The bride? That means she's the one worried that Mr. Seet's family would stop them. That's why she wanted it to be official as soon as possible. If that's the case, this woman is slyer than we thought."

Evan was silent as he walked to the kids. There wasn't a hint of anger in him as he looked at Davin and Sheila, who were beside the children. "Uncle Davin will bring you guys back."

"No! We're not going back!" Kyle insisted.

Nina clung onto Evan's shirt. "Daddy, you should come back with us!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 715

"Mommy! I want Mommy!" Maya was still crying.

"Daddy, why are you marrying her?" Juan questioned angrily.

Both Davin and Sheila stayed standing silently at the side.

They did not say anything because what the children were doing was good enough. We need to hear what he has to say.

Susan stood at the side with her clenched fists hidden as she looked at the children.

She approached Maya, trying to wipe her tears away, but the young girl gave her a "Maya Punch" in response. Maya did not want the woman to go near her.

Susan could only look to Evan for help.

Quietly, the man got down to comfort Maya. She was hugging his thigh and crying for her father to go home.

"Okay. Daddy will bring you back to the hotel first."

Evan felt awful seeing Maya crying her lungs out. He picked her up and walked straight towards the entrance.

Susan stared at Evan's back as he left. Tears formed in her eyes as she secretly clenched her fists in anger.

It doesn't matter right now. The wedding's done. The whole world knows that I'm Mrs. Seet now.

"Evan!" Susan called out affectionately and chased after him.

When they got to the hotel, Evan found himself surrounded by the children.

Davin and Sheila also demanded answers from him.

"Evan, why are you marrying Susan? I know she saved you back then, but you've been helping her a lot since then. I know it's not enough, but you didn't have to go and marry her!"

"Yeah. Didn't you think about how Ms. Lane would feel?"

Sheila rolled her eyes. She knew Davin was an asshole, but she would never have thought Evan would pull such a ridiculous stunt like this.

Evan stayed quiet solemnly.

John let out a shaky breath. "Mr. Davin, you probably don't know this, but Susan wanted nothing else but for Mr. Evan to marry her."

Davin was speechless. What the actual f*ck!

Sheila was the same. Isn't this literally emotional blackmail?

The grudge they held against Evan immediately changed into sympathy for him.

While the two adults went silent, the four kids kept their eyes on their father.

"Daddy, you left Mommy, but we can't leave her. We want to be with Mommy."

"Yes. Let's go find Mommy so we can be with her."

“You’re not allowed to do that!” Evan suddenly erupted from his silence. His voice shook everyone there.

Davin was not having it. “Evan, you’re being incredibly unreasonable. Who on earth separates the children from their mother?”

“Yeah. They should have the right to choose who they want to be with.”

Davin and Sheila were strangely in sync that day. They did not argue, nor they did have any disagreements. It was as if they were a married couple.

They looked at each other, but before Davin could say anything, Sheila turned her head away.

John let out a sigh on the side. He understood what Evan was thinking.

He’s afraid the kids would be a bother to Nicole. He wants her to live a happy life free from her past.

The children were staring at their father with rage-filled eyes.

“Daddy’s changed,” Juan whispered to Nina. “He’s not the Daddy we used to know.”

“Yea, Daddy is a meanie!”

Kyle was extremely disappointed in Evan. How did Daddy become like this? He’s even stopping us from meeting Mommy.

Maya curled up in Sheila’s arms as she whispered, “Daddy is a big meanie.” She proceeded to draw a big circle with her hands and told Sheila, “Like this big!”

Despite their harsh comments, Evan simply asked John to look after the kids. He then left without saying anything else.

John looked at the children; each and every one of them had so much written on their faces. He felt troubled.

What has Mr. Seet gotten me into?

Half an hour passed as the children gathered together to discuss the most important thing at the moment – meeting their mother.

Daddy married someone else, so Mommy must be sad. We should go to her and comfort her.