

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 786

“It’s two o’clock.”

“Have you spent the entire night working again?”

“Mhm.”

“Make sure that you get plenty of sleep, okay?”

Although Evan had said something in return, she didn’t hear him because she had fallen asleep again after she had made herself clear.

Waking up the next morning, Nicole found herself running her hand across Evan’s position. To her utter surprise, she detected a frigid sensation on the empty space beside her.

Thus, she knew that he must have had roused himself from sleep ahead of her.

She brought herself out of the bed immediately. Once she put on her clothes, she dashed out of their bedroom and saw Evan by the children’s side, making their way out of the house.

Maya stared at her mother with her glistening pair of eyes and teased, “Mommy, you have overslept again!”

Juan told his mother, “Mommy, Daddy had forbidden us from passing by your room because he was afraid that we would wake you up.”

Similarly, Nina stated, “Mommy, I want to get myself a husband like Daddy. Otherwise, I won’t get to spend my time in bed like you.”

Nicole was speechless.

Excuse me, Nina? You're at least two decades away from that! Why would such a thought cross a little girl's mind?

"Nina, why don't you set an achievable target? You do realize that you're quite some time away from the things that you have just mentioned, don't you?"

"Is there anything wrong with it? Let's just think of it as a life goal."

F-Fine...

It was about time for them to leave. Thus, Nicole bade farewell to her children and her husband, "Alright! All of you should get going and head over to school! Have a good day!"

Nicole felt bad because she caught a glimpse of Evan's worn-out expression. She blamed herself for being such a lazy bum. Ironically, she was the one who had told him to get plenty of sleep last night, yet she was the one who had received sleep instead of him.

Shooting Evan an apologetic look, she asked, "Why don't you get the driver to drop them off? He's on duty, right?"

"It's fine. I'll make my way to the office after I drop them off. You should get yourself ready and finish your breakfast."

Soon, Evan departed with their children.

After he dropped them off at school, he returned to the company.

Susan greeted him the moment he entered his office, "Evan!"

"Why are you here?"

She had a relatively casual look. Her current look reminded Evan of the innocent-looking Susan that he had known, back in the day.

"Evan, I have dropped by to express my gratitude because I have gotten everything regarding the production sorted out. Apart from that, I have something for you. It's about time for me to return this to you."

Susan reached out for a delicate glass bottle that had been filled with origami stars and showed it to Evan.

“You were the one who had folded these stars for me. Do you still remember your promise? You told me that you would bring me to go stargazing around the globe.”

Evan’s expression turned gloomy; he was confused by her words as she had brought up the things that he had once told her, back in the day.

Susan smirked and enunciated, “I think that you have misperceived my words, Evan. I am not being hopeful because I know that we won’t get to go stargazing anymore. I have been keeping this for six years. I think that it’s about time for me to return this to you.”

She placed the bottle of stars on Evan’s table and made her way out of his office.

Evan reached for the bottle of stars, going through a trip down memory lane as he stared at the stars.

He could vividly recall the time that he had spent folding the stars because he had folded them when he was by Susan’s side in the ward.

Previously, Susan was hospitalized; she had sustained serious burn injuries in order to save him.

He told her, “As long as you make a wish, the stars will grant your wish! I’m pretty sure that your wish will come true if you hold on to these stars that I have folded you! Trust me, Susan! You will be fine!”

Susan, who had completely lost the will to survive back then, turned around, asking as though she had seen the light at the end of the tunnel, “Really? Are you going to join me and go stargazing with me once I have recovered?”

“Of course! I will always be by your side, Susan! You have to go through the therapy, okay? I’m sure that you’ll be fine!”

Evan’s mind was all over the place as the things that had occurred in the past flashed through his mind once more.

Never would he have expected Susan to have held on to the bottle of stars for the past six years. She did a great job at preserving the bottle of stars.

Although he was aware that he was the one in Susan's mind, he couldn't possibly reciprocate the affection that she had for him because Nicole was the one whom he loved.

"I'm sure that you will find a better man out there."

Murmuring to himself, Evan put the bottle of stars aside as he kept it inside one of his drawers. He locked the drawer as though he had moved on from the past.

Meanwhile, Susan walked out of Seet Group with a wicked grin on her face.

I'm sure that it won't take long now! Soon, Nicole will discover the secret that's hidden inside the bottle of stars!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 787

Grinning in a vicious manner, Susan departed as she made her way over to the set.

Evan, who was caught up with work, received a call from Sophia.

"Mom, what's wrong?"

"Evan, the Muir family wants Sheila and Davin to get married as soon as possible. Can you and Nicole get married ahead of them? Perhaps the both of you can get married on the same day? I need to get your opinion, as well as Nicole's on this matter. Is it alright for you to make a trip back so that we can discuss this in person?"

“Why is the Muir family in such a hurry?” Evan was surprised.

Heaving out a sigh, Sophia explained, “Patrick was the one who had shown up with a bunch of rose bouquets. He had said that since Davin couldn’t wait to get married to Sheila, he had decided to do them a favor and fulfill his wishes. Thus, we can’t delay the wedding ceremony anymore.”

Evan was momentarily stunned by her words.

Evan’s children were the ones who had come up with the idea of presenting Sheila the rose bouquets.

He didn’t expect their plan to have worked out at the end of the day. They had contributed to the success of their uncle’s marriage.

“Mom, has Davin reverted back to you?”

Sophia started sighing again, the moment Evan brought up his brother.

“I need you to bring Nicole back with you as soon as possible because I need to sort out the arrangements for your wedding ceremony. Apart from that, I need you to persuade your brother; he has a lot to say about his wedding. He had lied and told me that he wasn’t the one who had delivered her the bouquets of roses. Thankfully, Sheila had recorded the footage of him delivering her the bouquets. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn’t have admitted it.”

Sophia was utterly confused. “What’s wrong with him? Why is he delivering her flowers, yet denying that he has been delivering them all this while?”

“Alright, Mom. I’ll make a trip home with Nicole soon.”

The moment Evan returned to Seet Residence with Nicole, he heard Davin insisting on confronting their children.

“Mom! I’m not the one who has delivered the bouquets to Sheila! If you don’t believe me, why don’t you ask the children once they’ve returned from school? They were the ones who had asked me to deliver the bouquets!”

“Davin, have you no shame at all? I can’t believe that you’re trying to make use of the children to get yourself off the hook! Do you think that you can get away with it by blaming the children? Never!”

“I-I’m not blaming them! I’m telling you the truth, Mom!”

Nicole was shocked. Staring at Evan, she asked, “Why is Davin against the idea of getting married to Sheila?”

Sighing, Evan denoted, “He couldn’t move on from a certain incident that had occurred.”

Speaking of the incident, Nicole recalled a certain conversation that had occurred, prior to her reunion with Evan. Previously, Nicole had begged Davin to keep their identities confidential since he had tailed Kyle and had found them. He had once brought up the subject of the woman whom he loved wholeheartedly in front of her and told her that the woman was pregnant with his child. Unfortunately, she had undergone a miscarriage due to the fight that he had with someone else after he had gotten drunk.

However, before he could finish relaying the entire incident to her, three of her children interrupted their conversation.

Does that mean that the woman that he’s mentioned is the reason that he can’t move on?

“Why can’t he move on? Is it necessary for him to spend his time punishing himself for the sins that he had committed? Can he win the woman, whom he loves wholeheartedly, over again?”

Shaking his head in response, Evan explained, “It has been a long time since we’d last heard of the woman. We can’t be sure of her current whereabouts. Perhaps she has gotten married and has given birth to another man’s child. Davin can’t move on from her because he feels guilty. He wanted to atone for his sins as he thinks that she might make her way back to him someday.”

Nicole was surprised; she didn’t expect Davin, who had always behaved like a playboy, to have been such a loyal man beneath his disguise.

“If that’s the case, do you think that we should still continue to match-make Sheila and Davin?”

Evan nodded and asserted, “Of course! Davin should have long moved on from the past! In fact, the thing that has been holding him back is the feeling of guilt, instead of the affection that he has for the woman.”

Nicole fell silent because she had her fair share of doubts.

Once they showed up in the living room, Davin behaved as if he had seen the light at the end of the tunnel. He yelled, “Evan, Nicole! You guys are the only ones who can prove me innocent! I wasn’t the one who had delivered the bouquets of roses! Your children were the ones who had insisted on me delivering the bouquets, right?”

Evan put on a stern front and replied in a serious manner, “What are you talking about? Why are you trying to get our children involved in this?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 788

Davin couldn’t believe his ears. Immediately, he turned around and looked at Nicole. “Nicole, you know that he’s lying, right? The roses—”

“The bouquets of roses that you’ve delivered to Sheila are gorgeous! It suits her perfectly!”

What’s wrong with this lovey-dovey duo? I can’t believe that they’re playing along with one another! It seems like I can’t rely on them to prove my innocence! I’ll have to confront the children once they’re back!

He was caught up in his thoughts, but Sophia’s warning snapped him out of a state of reverie. “Davin, it doesn’t matter who’s the one behind the bouquets or roses! What matters the most is the wedding ceremony! We need to revert back to the Muir family!”

“Mom! How can you proceed to hold a wedding ceremony when I have no intention to get married? Aren’t you afraid that I will run away?”

Sophia sized her son up and warned him, "I'll announce that you're no longer a member of the Seet family and my son if you'd dare to run away! I'm pretty sure that none of your so-called friends will help you if you're a nobody!"

Laughing, Davin replied nonchalantly, "Mom, do you think I'm afraid of what's in store for me?"

His mother was taken aback by his response because he seemed to have meant his words.

"Since you're not afraid, shall we give it a try?"

Davin tapped on his chest and held his head high, replying with a determined look, "Sure! How shall we go about this?"

"I'll ban you from accessing the family's wealth from now onwards. How many days do you think you can survive without the family's aid?"

I don't need the family's aid at all! I have always been envious of the entrepreneurs who have built their own empires from scratch!

"Deal! If I am able to sustain my lifestyle and build an empire of my own, paving out a path of success, are you going to stay out of my marriage in the future?"

Staring at her son wide-eyed, Sophia behaved as though she had stumbled upon the eighth wonder of the world. She had thought that he would never achieve the things that he had mentioned.

Some time ago, Davin was tasked to be in charge of the company, as Evan was caught up in an aviation accident. In the end, he turned the company upside down. Therefore, it was evident that he didn't possess the capability of leading a company.

He'd dare to make such arrogant remarks? Paving a path of success? His own empire? He's imagining things again, isn't he?

Sophia ridiculed her son after she thought of the possibilities. "Ha! Davin, stop kidding me! My son has never been regarded as such a capable man!"

Mom, I think that you're the only mother who will perceive her son in such a manner. Can you have some faith in your son? Do you think that you're incapable of giving birth to an exceptional son?

Pursing his lips to express his irritation, Davin rebuked, "Mom, you shouldn't be so sure about this. Do I take that as a yes from you?"

After some consideration, Sophia announced, "As long as you're able to survive for three months, I'll turn down the proposal from the Muir family! If you manage to make it, I shall stop myself from poking my nose into your marriage in the future. What do you think?"

"Mom! You're not going to go back on your words, right?" Davin was pumped up upon hearing his mother's words.

"No! I will definitely uphold my promise!" Sophia nodded and assured her son.

"Evan, Nicole, you guys have to be my witnesses! Both of you have heard mom, loud and clear, right?" Davin got full of himself.

Before Evan and Nicole could respond to Davin's query, Sophia showed them a photo of a stray dog and denoted, "Look! I've found a picture of the homeless Davin!"

Davin had a hard time comprehending the truth because his mother had compared her own son to a dog. He thought that she had gone overboard with her actions.

A few seconds later, she showed them a photo of a beggar who was begging on the streets. "Look! I've found another photo of the starving Davin!"

He was at a loss for words, but his mother showed no signs of stopping at all.

She continued searching for different photos and showed them to Davin. "This is you! After three months of living alone without the family's aid, you'll end up being a sloppy man on the brink of death!"

Davin was dumbstruck.

What the hell? Mom, can you have a little faith in me? The photos that you have shown me are getting progressively worse by the second!

“What do you think? Do you still want to give it a try?” Sophia caught a glimpse of her son’s dejected look. She decided to ride the wave as she pursued it further.

Nevertheless, Davin replied with a determined look and announced, “Yes! I’ll move out tonight! I’ll see you in three months!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 789

As he showed no signs of conceding defeat, Sophia made herself clear and forbade him from procuring the aid of others, including Evan. As long as she was conscious of the presence of a third party, she would void her promise.

Without a second thought, Davin nodded and handed over the things that had been bestowed upon him by the family. Staring at Sophia and Evan, he asked rhetorically, “I don’t have anything else with me. Is it necessary for me to leave my phone behind?”

“You’re allowed to keep your phone and I’ll let you spend another night at home. You will be banished from home tomorrow.”

“Alright! That’s a deal!”

After they came to a unanimous agreement, Davin dashed upstairs, rushing into the study room, as he started to plan his ambitious scheme for the upcoming three months.

Sophia warned Evan and Nicole to stay out of Davin’s way. She forbade them from helping her insolent son because she had wanted to teach him a lesson.

No one gets to get their way around others in life for an eternity! It’s time for him to learn his lesson!

Evan and Nicole nodded.

Evan uttered, "Mom, I think that this is a great opportunity to train Davin."

"You're right. It's time for him to encounter some hardships in life. I can't possibly allow him to live a carefree life as the heir of a wealthy family for his entire life."

As soon as they wrapped up the conversation revolving around Davin, Sophia asked Evan and Nicole, "When are you guys going to get married?"

Nicole was stunned by her soon-to-be mother-in-law's words. She had intended to discuss their marriage with her father, but her father was imprisoned by Levant and Murphy. Therefore, she had no choice but to put it on hold for the time being.

Taking the current condition of Seet Group into consideration, Evan thought that it would be better to put their wedding ceremony on hold for the time being, for the Seet family's sake.

As soon as he made it through the hardships that the company had encountered, he would conduct a lavish and one-of-a-kind wedding ceremony.

Even though he had everything sorted out in his mind, he decided to acquire Nicole's consent, instead of making the call on her behalf.

"Nicole, what do you think?"

After a few seconds, Nicole suggested, "Shall we put the wedding ceremony on hold for the time being? The clinic and Lane Corporation are about to get on the right track. I believe that I should focus on my career as of now."

She dared not tell Evan that her father had been taken into custody by Levant and Murphy.

To be precise, she was afraid of getting him involved because Levant had warned her of the consequences beforehand. He would put her father's life at stake should she have gotten Evan involved.

Nicole's suggestion was spot on. Thus, Evan nodded in return because he had the same thing on his mind.

He assured, "Let's put it on hold for the time being. Once we're ready to take our relationship to the next level, I'll definitely hold a one-of-a-kind wedding ceremony for our marriage!"

She responded with a bright grin on her face, yet she had mixed feelings deep down because there were a lot of uncertainties awaiting her. Nicole couldn't be sure if she could rescue her father soon. Even if she managed to rescue her father, she was afraid that Levant would resort to other brutal acts in the future.

There wasn't anything that Sophia could do about it since the duo had already made up their minds. Sighing, she prayed that things would turn out just fine at the end of the day.

She decided to take their opinions into consideration since they were talking about their wedding ceremony.

"Sure. We'll do as both of you have suggested."

"Thanks, Mom."

"Thanks, Sophia."

In the afternoon, Evan and Nicole headed over to their children's school to pick them up. Their children were surprised and found it odd that their parents had shown up together.

Nina asked curiously, "Mommy, aren't you busy today?"

Similarly, Maya cast a confused gaze at Evan and asked, "Daddy, what about you?"

Looking up and down with his abysmal pair of eyes, Juan queried, "What a surprise! Why are the both of you here to pick us up together?"

Evan told them, "The gourmet specialist that we have hired has arrived. We'll head over to pay her a visit together."

Maya jumped for joy at the mention of the great news. Consequently, she got careless as she staggered to her feet and fell to the ground.

Rushing over to help her daughter up, Nicole asked concernedly, "Maya, are you okay?"

Maya stuck her tongue out in a sheepish manner as she shook her head, indicating that she was fine.

“I think that Maya is too happy. Look at her pair of gleaming eyes. She’s behaving as though she has spotted a box of her favorite sweets.”

Maya’s chubby cheeks flushed with embarrassment. Giggling, she covered her eyes and avoided the others’ gazes.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 790

Evan’s heart melted due to his adorable daughter’s hilarious response.

He leaned over and cradled her in his arms. “Maya, feel free to come to me whenever you want something. I’ll get you everything that you desire and I’ll make you the happiest little girl on Earth.”

“Daddy! I don’t want anything else as long as you’re by my side! I’ll always be your favorite girl!” Maya giggled in return.

Evan felt bad all of a sudden because he had failed to carry out his duty as the children’s father, back in the day.

With that being said, Nicole had done a great job of raising the three of them all by herself. Thus, he was determined to compensate them for their loss due to his negligence.

“Maya, you will always be my favorite little girl.”

Evan held Maya firmly in his arms as though he was whispering in her ears. Grinning, she caressed her father's gorgeous-looking face with her chubby pair of hands in return. It was a heartwarming interaction between the father and daughter duo.

Her siblings began to feel jealous. Juan made a sarcastic remark, ridiculing both himself and his brother, "Even though we're living in a matriarch's household, I'm pretty sure that Maya will be Daddy's favorite child instead of Nina!"

Nina, who had gotten jealous of her sister, couldn't suppress her emotions anymore.

Glaring at Juan, she snorted and made up her mind; since her beloved sister was their father's favorite child, she wanted to be their mother's favorite child, too.

Kyle knew that Nina was about to throw a tantrum. In order to calm her down, he uttered, "I think that Daddy loves Nina in a different manner because Nina is an independent girl. She doesn't require much attention from others. Frankly, she's fine on her own."

Juan pouted his lips because he didn't expect Kyle, who had always been a boy of few words, to turn the tables. Putting aside the rationale behind his words, he had already pleased Nina with his flattering compliment.

The stern look that she initially had on her face was nowhere to be seen.

Finally, they made their way to the gourmet specialist's house. As soon as they reached, Evan rang the doorbell.

Nina wondered, "Is this the place that the gourmet specialist has rented? It's such a beautiful place!"

"Nope. The gourmet specialist used to be a resident of the city. Therefore, this is her personal property," Evan explained.

Juan exclaimed, "Wow! This is such an awesome place! Look at its overall design! The gourmet specialist is quite the wealthy person!"

He continued asking, "Is she a fat woman? Since she's in the food and beverage industry, spending most of her time cooking and eating, she must be a chubby woman like Maya, right?"

Before Evan could answer his son's query, someone opened the door of the villa from within.

"Please, come on in."

"Thanks."

The family of six followed the maid and walked over to the living room of the villa.

The moment they entered the living room, they saw all sorts of furniture that had the appearance of food, including a toast-like couch, a scrambled egg-like mat, and a carrot-shaped cup. The odd-looking furniture managed to attract the children's attention.

"Wow! These are so cute!"

"It has never crossed my mind that furniture can be shaped into such odd appearances!"

Gawking at the odd-looking furniture, the chubby little girl behaved as though she wasn't aware of her siblings' conversations.

"Daddy, can you get me a bedroom of a similar design? I want a drumstick-looking bed! As soon as I'm hungry, I'll take a bite out of it and satisfy my cravings!" Maya had requested it since she had grown fond of the living room's design.

"Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet, welcome!"

Nicole turned around the moment she heard a woman's voice.

Flabbergasted by the presence of the woman in front of her, Nicole had her doubts because she was a skinny woman, much skinnier than herself.

"Maya, this is your mentor. She's a top-notch gourmet specialist. Her name is Molly, Molly Blackwood."

Maya took a quick peek at Molly timidly. Initially, she had thought that her mentor would be a chubby lady, with a build that was similar to hers.

However, her mentor had turned out to be a gorgeous and skinny woman. Gourmet specialists are supposed to have a buff build, right? Why is she so skinny?

“Molly, why are you so skinny? Aren’t you supposed to savor delicacies every day?”

Gazing at the chubby little girl’s glistening pair of eyes, Molly seemed to have grown fond of Maya. She leaned over and pinched Maya’s chubby cheeks. “If you’re consuming your food correctly and scientifically, you’re not going to get fat easily. You’re such a chubby little girl. I’m pretty sure that you’re a huge fan of sweets. Am I right?”

Maya’s jaw dropped open, as she exclaimed in return, “Molly, you’re awesome!”

“You should address me as Ms. Blackwood because I’m around your mother’s age. I can’t get used to it if you’re addressing me in such a manner.”