

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 476

Nicole pouted her lips. By looking at Evan's deadpan expression and how firm he was, she knew he would not say yes to her request.

Evan went up and gave her a hug. "I'll be back in five days, okay?"

Nicole could not stop her heart from racing when she leaning on his chest. "You promise?"

Evan nodded. "Of course!"

Maya immediately expressed her disappointment after knowing her Daddy would be away for a few days. "No one will take me on an evening walk anymore."

"Daddy will be back in five days. Wait for me, okay?"

Maya was still not happy about it.

"What if I miss you, Daddy?"

"Call me. We can video call too."

"But I can only see you but not hug you. Daddy, you must come back soon, okay?"

"I will."

Evan gently rubbed Maya's head. He would miss Maya the most when he was not around.

Nina ran back to her room to retrieve a painting. "Here. A painting of our family. Bring it with you."

"Should I get you something too, Daddy?"

Evan paused for a moment and did not know how to react. "All right, all right. Time for bed. Daddy has an early flight to catch tomorrow."

Nicole did not like their reactions. Not one bit. *Why do they make this temporary separation feel like a matter of life and death?*

The four little ones bounced off the couch and went back to their room.

Even when Evan was about to leave the next day, Nicole was still not mentally prepared to let him go.

"Come back soon."

Nicole instantly felt embarrassed by how clingy she was. It was as if she could not live without him.

Evan's mouth curved into a smile. He gently nodded and said, "Okay. Let's go hiking with the kids this Saturday. Wait for me."

"Okay, Daddy."

"Thank you, Daddy."

The children emerged from nowhere and interrupted their conversation.

After sending Evan off, Nicole told the children to finish up their breakfast quickly to avoid being late for kindergarten.

Upon arriving at K Nation, Evan and John immediately got in touch with their own people.

About half an hour later, Evan checked in to a presidential suite. A person stood in front of him and said respectfully, "Mr. Seet, that Howie Delton you're looking for owns a semiconductor company, and he has been trying to find out about the development of our chips. He must have viewed our company as his business rival."

"Is he afraid of us stealing a piece of his pie?"

"Once we launch our chips, many semiconductor businesses would be affected. Howie's company would take the worst hit as it was the key player in the industry. That's all the information we have for now."

Evan remained silent for a moment. *If he sees me as his competitor and wants to get rid of me, he could have come after me.*

Instead, he chose to approach me by using Sylphiette and even delivered the letter to Grandpa. It seems like everything he did was to keep me away from Nicole. I'm afraid it has nothing to do with business rivalry.

"Can you make an appointment with Howie? I would like to meet him."

"I... I'll try, sir."

"All right."

"Any news on Zane?"

"Yes, sir. You can meet him anytime you want."

"Find someone to follow him for now. We'll bring him back to the country after this."

“All right, sir.”

In the late evening, Evan arrived at the K Winery and had a meeting with Howie in the VIP room.

Evan was surprised to see how ordinary Howie looked.

Howie looked just like any businessman but steadier, and every answer he gave was well thought out.

When Evan asked him why did he help Sylphiette, he said he was doing Zane a favor because they were close friends.

“That’s all?”

Howie remained calm throughout the conversation. He even casually asked Evan, “Why makes you think I lied?”

Evan did not know how to respond to his question. He then asked Howie about the letter he sent to Russell.

“How did you know about the accident, and why did you give the letter and the photos to Grandpa?”

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Howie pondered a moment and replied, "I did everything I could to investigate the accident, and I just want to do my part to inform Mr. Russell about the truth."

Evan did not believe a single word he said.

"Really? You said you're Zane's close friend, and that's why you helped his daughter. Yet, Zane was the culprit of the accident. In fact, you've betrayed Zane when you told my Grandpa about this. This doesn't make sense at all! You must have an ulterior motive."

Howie remained as calm as ever and defended himself with another explanation.

"I'll be able to obtain insider information from Sylphiette if she manages to marry you. That was the agreement."

"As for the letter, I just wanted to take that opportunity to strengthen my connection with the Seet Group. Who knows if we might become business partners in the future?"

Evan kept mum. He still did not believe Howie's explanation about the letter.

If he were keen to approach the Seet Group, he could have done it openly instead of keeping his identity a secret.

Either he's not telling the truth, or he's not the mastermind. Someone might have used this man to lure me to K Nation.

Based on the way how Howie carried himself, Evan was convinced that someone must have used him as a scapegoat. There must be a more powerful mastermind behind all these.

Upon returning to the hotel, Evan received a call from Davin.

“Howie is not the culprit. Someone is trying to mislead you, but we still don’t know their motive. You should come back soon.”

Evan’s eyes darkened.

He wants me to go back?

After spending just a day in K Nation?

Of all days, Davin called today.

As if this call was also in the mastermind’s grander scheme of things.

“Got it. Take care of my kids and Nicole.”

“I will. Come back soon, and we’ll think of our next course of action.”

“All right.”

After ending the call, Evan immediately turned to John. “Prepare a private plane for me. Time to go back.”

“All right, Mr. Seet.”

“Take Zane with you on a commercial flight.”

“It’s too dangerous for you to travel alone, Mr. Seet. I’ll get a few guards to travel with you.”

Evan looked at him in the eyes. “Do as I said,” he said firmly.

He doesn’t even trust our guards?

It’s better to be safe than sorry, I guess.

John knew how critical this matter was. He did not ask further but made the necessary arrangement right away.

The next afternoon, John and a few security guards brought Zane back to Y City. Upon arriving at the airport, John immediately called Evan.

He did not pick up the call.

By right, Evan would have touched down hours ago. He should either be in the office or at home.

John believed Mr. Seet should be spending time at home. After all, Nicole and his four children were his priority.

“Perhaps Mr. Seet switched off his phone on purpose because he’s spending quality time with his wife?”

John turned around and shot daggers at the guard who made that remark. “You do know Mr. Seet very well, don’t you? Why don’t you become his assistant?”

“Just kidding, Mr. Lindt. Mr. Seet needs you!”

John responded with a smirk. “Of course. I’ve worked for him for so many years. He...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he received a call from Davin.

“Where’s Evan?”

Davin seemed anxious as he was literally yelling at John.

“We’ve just walked out of the airport. Mr. Evan should have been back earlier than us because he was on a private plane. I guess he should be home by now?”

“Private plane?”

Davin was thunderstruck.

“Is it the private plane that has crashed?”

“Crashed? Sorry, I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

Upon hearing what Davin said, John was as stunned as a deer in headlights.

The same phrase that Davin said played over and over again in his head.

Mr. Seet’s private plane has crashed!

“No... no way!”

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The color drained out of John's face. He immediately opened his WhatsApp and read the message Davin had sent him.

Indeed, it was the flight that Evan took.

His phone fell to the ground with a thud.

"What's wrong, Mr. Lindt?"

"Are you okay?"

It took John a while to tell the others what happened. "Something happened to Mr. Seet's flight!"

...

Just when Nicole was about to leave for her company, she saw John and a few men arrived at the Imperial Garden.

What is John doing here? He's supposed to be in K Nation with Evan, right?

"Are you okay, Mrs. Seet?"

Nicole paused for a moment. "You can't call me Mrs. Seet yet. Where's Evan? Why are you back?"

Something was amiss with all the expressions on all their faces. Something had happened?

Nicole's heart sank. "Is there anything you want to tell me?"

John initially thought Nicole must have found out about the plane crash from the news, but apparently, she knew nothing about it.

All of a sudden, John did not know how to tell Nicole about the incident. "Mr. Seet... he..."

"What? Just tell me!"

The words were stuck in John's throat as he could not bring himself to tell Nicole the news.

Just when he hesitated, Nicole's phone rang.

It was an unknown caller.

"Who is this?"

"What a jinx you are, Nicole Lane! What have you done to Evan! Go kill yourself!"

It was Lisa's voice. She instantly screamed at Nicole when the phone got through.

Nicole had absolutely no idea what just happened.

"Excuse me? Did you call the wrong person?"

"Trying to act like you don't know anything huh? The private plane Evan took has crashed, and he died in the incident! It's all your fault! You're a jinx!"

Evan is dead?

Plane crash? He died?

Nicole was utterly thunderstruck. She turned around and looked at John and the guards he came with. Everyone lowered their heads and kept mum.

She had a bad feeling about this.

They're kidding, aren't they?

Evan...

All of a sudden, she blacked out and fell onto the ground.

By the time she woke up, Sheila was sitting by her side.

The moment Nicole opened her eyes, Sheila immediately grabbed her hand. "You're awake."

"I had a dream earlier, Sheila. Someone told me something bad had happened to Evan. How can I even dream of something like this?"

Nicole then slapped herself on her cheek.

"How can I dream of something like that!"

Sheila, whose eyes had also turned red, grabbed hold of her wrist to stop her from punishing herself.

"I'm not good at comforting people, but please stay calm. Please."

Nicole raised her head and saw Sheila's teary eyes. At that point, she finally realized it was not a dream. It was a painful reality that she could not snap out of.

"He might not have taken that flight, right? Yes, that must be it. Someone else must have taken that flight."

Sheila did not know what else to say.

She did not have the heart to tell Nicole that she was sorry for her loss. She did not want to dash her hopes.

But...

The aircraft crashed by the sea.

Some parts of the aircraft fell into the sea, while some scattered all over the coast.

And among the debris, the rescue team found a wristwatch.

It was a custom-made watch, which had the name “Evan” carved at the back.

Davin had the exact watch that had his own name too.

These exclusive watches were gifts from Russell, and they held a special place in Evan’s heart, and he would always carry the watch with him.

This had ascertained Evan was a casualty of this aviation tragedy.

John could also confirm that Evan had indeed boarded the aircraft.

Sheila was so worried about Nicole, but she could only try her best to console her.

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“Stay strong, Nicole. Your kids still need you. They’ll be really upset if they see you like this.”

Nicole suddenly thought of the children, and she immediately told Sheila, “Don’t tell the kids first. They’re still waiting for him to come back. They’re still waiting for him to take them on a hiking trip.”

Sheila tried to remain steady and nodded, yet she could not stop her tears from rolling down her cheeks.

“Where are the kids? Are they still not back yet?”

“Don’t worry about them. John has found a nanny to take care of them. The Seets are also grieving, so we’ll keep the kids away from the family.”

“All right. As long as there’s someone who can take care of them temporarily.”

Something popped up in Nicole’s mind. “Sheila, can you please stay with the kids? I want to get John to do something for me.”

Sheila cast a confused look at her, but she did not ask further. “All right. I’ll give John a call right now.”

Some twenty minutes later, John arrived at the Imperial Garden. Upon seeing Nicole’s pale face, John felt sorry for her and guilty at the same time.

“I’m at your service, Mrs. Seet!”

Nicole looked at him and remained silent for a few seconds. Then she said to him, “I want to go and see him!”

“Mrs. Seet...”

“Bring me to the place where the plane crashed. I want to see him right now!”

“Mr. Davin has brought a few men over now. Please take good care of yourself and stay at home, okay?”

“Bring me there! Right now!”

Nicole did not accept no for an answer. She had to be there!

John heaved a helpless sigh and made the necessary arrangement for Nicole.

Wasting no time, she packed some stuff and departed to the crash site, hoping for a miracle.

Throughout the flight, she prayed relentlessly for a miracle. She prayed that she would see Evan alive. *Please bring him back and take my life instead.*

After several hours, Nicole's plane landed safely.

By the time she arrived at the crash site, all the aircraft wreckage had been cleared up. She found nothing but a sea that stretched for miles.

The miracle she desperately needed did not happen.

The rolling billows of the sea hit her on the face and retreated in a matter of seconds.

Nicole was all wet and a hot mess, but she did not care. She froze like a statue by the coast.

She looked at the sea and stared steadily into the distance. At that point, she was still waiting for a miracle.

John went up and approached her. "Let's go home, Mrs. Seet, shall we?"

"I'm sure Mr. Seet wouldn't want to see you like this."

"Mrs..."

Nothing John said was able to get Nicole's attention. It was only when Nicole fainted that he and the security guards were able to bring her home.

And just like that, one month passed by in the blink of an eye.

The quadruplets learned about Evan's death from Sofie and Lisa.

They did not believe their words and even argued with them.

They then seek confirmation from Nicole.

Nicole clenched her fists and told them. "Daddy's not dead. He has gone out for work and will be back to take you on a hiking trip."

The four little ones nodded enthusiastically.

"I knew it. I knew Daddy would be back."

"Yes, we believed so too!"

One day, the four children visited Seet Residence. While Jonathan and Sophia were away, Lisa once again told them about Evan's death.

It was all because their Mommy was a jinx!

Anger swept over the children. They gave her a killer stare and started hitting her.

Without hesitation, Juan kicked Lisa's leg, causing her to scream in pain.

"You rascal! How dare you! You have bad manners because you don't have a father to teach you!"

Before she could continue insulting them, Maya threw her signature Maya Punch at her, and Nina launched a Nina Strike as well.

"Watch out for my Maya Punch!"

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“Here I come! Nina Strike!”

They started attacking Lisa all over her body.

“A bunch of barbaric rascals!”

Since they were all little children, Lisa could easily lift Nina up in the air.

She could not do the same with Maya as she was a little heavy, so she kicked her to one side instead.

Maya immediately burst into tears.

“How dare you hit my sister. I’ll kill you, witch!”

Kyle and Juan each grabbed a broom and a feather duster and walloped Lisa’s body.

She threw Nina to the ground and tried to snatch the broom and feather duster from them.

It was havoc in the living hall of the Seet Residence.

The maids tried to defuse the tension, but Lisa screamed at them. They had no choice but to take a step back.

“Let me teach you a lesson!”

Sophia, who had just entered the house, could already hear the commotion from afar.

Her expression changed and quickened her steps.

By the time Sophia arrived at the living hall, she was absolutely stunned by what she saw.

Nina was comforting Maya, who was crying on the floor, while Lisa was chasing Kyle and Juan all over the house.

Rage throbbed in Sophia in a heartbeat.

“Lisa Moelle! What are you doing? Do you have no respect for me and Jonathan?”

She then walked up to Lisa.

Lisa, too, was taken aback as she did not expect Sophia to come back at this hour. Before she could defend herself, a slap landed right on her cheek.

A burning sensation spread across Lisa’s cheek. Her eyes widened as she was utterly dumbfounded.

“You... you slapped me?”

“Why can’t I? Look at what you did to the kids!”

“You!”

Lisa looked around, stepped forward, and whispered into Sophia’s ears, “You know why your son died at a young age? Because you’re evil. Look at how barbaric these rascals are. You better take good care of them, or else they might all die young like their father.”

It was as if Lisa had stabbed an invisible knife into her heart.

Not only did Lisa mentioned Evan's death in front of her, but she also even cursed the quadruplets. A vortex of anger swirled inside Sophia.

When Sophia was about to hit Lisa, the latter raised her hand grab the former's wrist in time.

"Trying to hit me, huh? We had to play nice in the past because your son ruled the Seet Group. Now that your son is not around anymore, who are you to tell me what to do? Stop making a fool of yourself!"

Lisa then forcibly swung Sophia's hand away.

"What's going on?"

Jonathan, Ryan, and Adam walked into the living hall and were shocked by what they saw.

All of a sudden, Lisa played the victim and hid behind Adam.

"Sophia.... hit me."

"She hit you?"

Adam looked at Lisa's swollen cheek and demanded an explanation from Sophia.

Nina stood up and exclaimed, "She kicked Maya and pushed me, so I hit her back!"

"Oh..."

Adam immediately felt awkward and tried to focus on something else.

“All right. Since both parties are at fault, so let’s just move on and focus on something more serious.”

Sophia then gathered the four children and brought them to the toy room. She also gave Davin a call and asked him to come back.

The Seet brothers even invited Russell to their discussion.

The fight for power was about to begin.

Adam broke the silence. “Dad, Evan has left us for almost a month now. It’s time for us to decide who will take over the company.”

“I agree.”

Ryan seconded the proposal. He even gave his wife Clare an eye signal, hoping to get her support.