

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1036

Inspiration flashed past her eyes, and she reached out to pinch Evan hard.

Evan was surprised by that. Did Nicole figure it out? Why else would she act like this? But... that is not likely either. After all, even the Hidden Masters were fooled! I better keep calm and monitor the situation for now.

"I guess I really am dreaming. He's not reacting to anything, even though I am pinching him so harshly," murmured Nicole to herself.

Evan turned speechless.

It had been two years since they saw one another. Turned out, his wife was still as cute as ever. I'm unconscious on the floor. What reaction could I give?

"Gah, never mind. I'll go take a nap. Who knows? Maybe everything will be better when I wake up," muttered Nicole before she stood up and walked back.

Evan didn't even know what to do with that information.

Nicole, I am unconscious and look terrible. It's like I'm on the verge of dying. How could you be so heartless and just ignore me like that?

Naturally, Nicole couldn't hear Evan's thoughts, so she returned to her room without turning back. She laid on her bed and closed her eyes.

Nicole would cause trouble to her mentor and colleague whenever she hallucinated. Her mentor later advised her to take a nap whenever she hallucinated, and that got her in a habit of going to bed when strange things happen.

Evan's arrival was too sudden, and Nicole assumed that she was hallucinating again. She thought that everything would turn back to the way it was, and the gravely ill Evan would disappear once she took a nap.

Hence, Nicole slept soundly on her bed.

Evan laid on the floor for a long while before he got up. The Hidden Masters, who had been hiding in the dark, couldn't help but comment on the matter.

"What is going on?" asked Jeremy with a frown.

Jensen scratched his head in confusion as well. He replied, "I have no idea. I thought Mrs. Seet would break crying after seeing Mr. Seet in that state. Yet, she's not bothered at all."

Darius chimed in, "Not bothered? That's an understatement. Mrs. Seet was downright ignoring him."

"So the guy is faking his illness, and the girl is ignoring him. What silly games are those two playing?"

"We don't know Mr. Seet well enough. If John were here, he would've been able to guess what Mr. Seet is doing."

"Now's not the time to talk about John. Let's go see how Mr. Seet is doing."

When Evan saw the Hidden Masters showing up in front of him, his expression turned stone cold.

"This is all your fault," complained Evan who shot a glare at every single one of them before leaving.

The Hidden Masters turned to one another. Each looked more confused and wronged than the previous one.

Jeremy asked, "W-were we involved in Mr. Seet's interaction with his wife?"

Jensen replied, "No."

Jeremy asked again, "Did we show ourselves?"

Damien answered, "Not at all!"

Finally, Jeremy asked, "Then why was Mr. Seet complaining?"

Darius sighed and explained, "We shouldn't have shown up after everything went down. Mr. Seet must be embarrassed about how Mrs. Seet ignored him like that, so he vented his frustration on us. That must have prompted him to put the blame on us."

The three other men turned to one another before saying simultaneously, "Good point."

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Evan never would have dreamed that his method would be ineffective. He fished his phone out and tapped on Kate's number.

When Kate saw the caller ID, she jumped up and asked in a worried tone, "What's wrong? Is Nicole hallucinating again?"

Kate only gave Evan her number because she was worried about Nicole hallucinating. That was why the first thought that came to her mind was that Nicole was sick again.

"No. I am just calling to ask for a favor."

"But Wesley and I are leaving. We're already at the airport."

"Can you postpone your trip and leave tomorrow? I really need your help."

Kate thought about the credit card Evan gave her and about how the matter involved Nicole. In the end, Kate reluctantly agreed.

"Alright, I'll head back right away."

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Nicole woke up and wiped her forehead. She didn't sweat, and that confirmed that she didn't actually have a nightmare.

She got out of bed and suddenly recalled why she went to bed in the first place.

I think I saw Evan lying on the ground in the courtyard.

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Nicole deliberately went to the courtyard to check things out. She sighed a breath of relief when she saw the empty space, and that got her to murmur to herself, "Looks like that really was a hallucination. Thank the heavens nothing actually happened."

Nicole had just finished speaking when she saw Kate waving nervously at her.

Nicole walked over curiously and asked, "What's wrong?"

"There was an unconscious man in the courtyard. Good thing I came back in time or he would've died."

Surprise donned Nicole's face.

Someone actually fainted in the courtyard? Could it be Evan?

Nicole immediately asked what the unconscious man looked like.

Kate described Evan's facial features to Nicole upon hearing that question. "He has a regal aura and is obviously not an ordinary man. He's also handsome with symmetrical facial features. It was as if all the angels got together to bless him with that face. I honestly have never seen a better-looking person before," answered Kate.

Nicole's heart thumped fast.

Is that him? Could that be Evan? Did I not hallucinate?

Kate deliberately sighed sadly when she saw how Nicole's anxiety had gotten her fingers tangled. In a sorrowful voice, Kate added, "It's such a pity. I don't think he has much time left."

"What's wrong with him?"

"He's probably poisoned. The toxin has reached his vital organs, and he likely won't survive it."

Nicole couldn't speak.

That news crushed Nicole, and she prayed. No, it's not Evan. It can't be him. It can't be!

"What's wrong, Nicole? Are you sick?"

Kate's voice pulled Nicole back, and the latter shook her head before answering, "I'm fine. The patient. Where is he now?"

"You mean the guy I rescued? He's in my room."

Nicole ran over nervously, but when she got there, she saw that the room was empty. Not a single person was in view.

She was about to turn around and leave when she noticed a few bloodied name cards.

Nicole walked over curiously and picked it up. When she saw the name on the card, her face paled with fear.

President of Seet Group, Evan Seet.

Kate walked in then. When she saw the name card Nicole was holding, Kate had an inspiration and lied, "Those name cards fell out of the unconscious man's pocket. I noticed how they were bloodied, so I threw them away for him."

Nicole couldn't speak.

Her hands trembled as she held the name card.

So that wasn't a hallucination. I actually saw Evan. What is Evan doing here? And why was he poisoned?

Nicole was deep in thought.

She was anxious the entire afternoon and was constantly worried about Evan.

Did Evan come to see me one last time because he knew that he was poisoned and doesn't have much time left?

It took Nicole a long time to overcome her hallucinations, and she planned to go home to Evan and the kids once her body had recovered.

She would be okay, and would not blame Evan if he misunderstood her, because that was all a part of her plan.

All she wanted was for him and the kids to be safe and healthy.

But how did he get poisoned? Are we destined to be separated by death?

The mere thought of it got Nicole's heart to ache.

She tossed and turned on the bed, but couldn't sleep. Every time she closed her eyes, she would see Evan's pale face and his weakened body on the floor.

"Evan Seet, it took me so long to overcome my illness. You can do it too! You can't die. I won't allow it..." murmured Nicole as tears rolled down her cheeks.

At the Imperial Garden.

Dusk had painted the sky in a beautiful shade of orange.

The streetlights flickered on.

Evan sat on the balcony while staring at the entrance. He was waiting for someone.

He checked his watch, and his eyes were full of anticipation. It was as if he could already hear her footsteps.

About half an hour later, a suspicious figure in a black outfit showed up by the entrance. Evan wouldn't have noticed the figure if he hadn't had his eyes on the entrance the entire time.

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The black figure moved like a spirit and hid behind the door before sneaking a peek into the Imperial Garden.

Evan immediately got his phone and called the butler. The former's instruction got the latter utterly confused.

"Why is Mr. Seet suddenly issuing an order like this? He actually demanded that all the maids retire to their respective rooms and banned them from leaving without permission. Is something huge about to happen?" blurted the butler.

With uncertainty burning in his heart, the butler had all the maids return to their rooms.

The Imperial Garden instantly turned quiet.

Nicole was peeping from outside the Imperial Garden. She noticed that the place had turned quiet and not a single person was in sight. The courtyard was completely empty. This is my chance to sneak in.

The Imperial Garden was her home, so Nicole knew the place well, and she made a beeline to the living room.

Huh? The living room is empty as well? Neither the maids nor my kids are around. What's going on? Are the kids still in the Imperial Garden?

Nicole's curiosity was piqued. She scanned around before she tiptoed to the master bedroom on the second floor, but no one was in sight as well.

Where have all the people in the Imperial Garden gone to? Is Evan in the bedroom? That'd make sense. He's poisoned, so he should be resting there.

Nicole carefully cracked the door open a little and snuck a peek. As suspected, she saw Evan lying on the bed. Unfortunately, she could only see his back from her angle.

She stared for a long while. When she saw that Evan never moved a muscle, she guessed that he was asleep.

Her beautiful eyes shifted as her mind spun. Carefully and quietly, she entered the room and closed the door behind her before walking to his bedside.

Evan's beautiful eyes were closed, and his face was eerily pale. He looked just as terrible as he did when she saw him during the day.

What was he poisoned with?

Nicole was an excellent medical practitioner, so she reached out to check Evan's pulse. She had just touched his wrist when he turned around and moved his arm away.

That sudden movement surprised Nicole which prompted her to crouch down and hide. When she was certain that Evan was still asleep and was simply turning in his sleep, she heaved a sigh of relief and stood back up.

Nicole stared at Evan's pale face. She was determined to figure out what was wrong with him and find a cure for his condition.

She reached out once again. She delicately placed her soft fingers on his wrist and had just found his pulse when Evan turned around again.

Nicole sighed internally. I am trying to check your pulse so that I can treat your condition and save your life. Why are you making things so difficult for me? Will it kill you to cooperate just a little?

Nicole reached out yet again to check his pulse. However, Evan's eyes suddenly flung open. When he saw her there, his expression darkened, and his gaze shone with complicated emotions before shifting to wariness.

"Who are you?"

Nicole's heart thumped hard. She was tortured by her illness and lost a lot of weight as a result, but she still looked the same.

Evan should recognize me, so why is he acting so warily, like I am a stranger? What is going on?

"It's me. I came to visit," replied Nicole softly.

Suspicion rushed past Evan's eyes. He frowned at her and said, "You came to visit me? Who are you?"

Nicole didn't know how to answer that.

What's wrong? Does Evan really not recognize me? No, that can't be it. If he doesn't know who I am, he wouldn't have gone to my place to look for me during the day.

"Didn't you come look for me at my place during the day?"

Evan was taken aback, but he continued feigning it. "During the day? I was lost, and I don't really remember where I went."

Confusion spread across Nicole's face.

A grown man getting lost? What the hell?

"If you don't tell me who you are, I will have my people chase you out!"

Evan's threat brought Nicole back around. She quickly answered, "I am Nicole Lane. Do you still remember me?"

"No!"

Nicole didn't know what to say.

He doesn't remember me? Does he have amnesia? How...?

Nicole was suddenly stumped. She honestly needed to sit down with someone and have that person explain what the hell was going on.

"Evan Seet, I am Nicole Lane. I am your wife."

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"My wife? Why aren't you living in the Imperial Garden? I don't remember seeing you around before."

Nicole thought about the situation before she lied, "You were sick, so I went abroad to study medicine. I've since finished my studies and have returned to treat your condition. Let me check your pulse, okay?"

Evan narrowed his eyes. He never expected Nicole to come up with an excuse like that, but he couldn't let her check his pulse. She would discover that his illness was a ruse once she did so.

Still, she admitted to being my wife and said she'll treat my illness. This is the perfect cover to make her stay by my side, so I can care for her and help her deal with her health issues instead.

"I can't be certain that what you said is the truth. What if you're just a quack doctor trying to hurt me? I will only allow you to examine me once I am certain that you are my wife."

Nicole was shocked, but she replied, "Okay, how would you like to go about confirming that? Let's get to it because your condition has to be treated immediately."

Evan ignored her. He simply got up and walked to the study room.

Nicole followed closely behind him. She sounded worried when she offered, "I'll only check your pulse. Is that okay?"

"No, it is not," rejected Evan firmly.

Nicole would never guess that the real reason behind Evan's stubbornness was that he was faking his illness. She genuinely thought that Evan was only acting that way because he didn't know who she was. I suddenly hate that he has always been so cautious around strangers and is a bit of a germaphobe. Still, what do I do?

Nicole sighed and started looking for the others in the house. She wanted to ask the maids about Evan's condition and learn what was going on.

The Hidden Masters rushed over at the time.

Every single one of them faked being surprised when they saw her there.

"Mrs. Seet?"

"Mrs. Seet, you're back!"

"Mrs. Seet, what happened? You look thinner."

Nicole nodded, but she didn't bother explaining her condition to the boys. She immediately asked about Evan's condition.

These four heartless men were only there because they received Evan's call and, as per Evan's instruction, they shared about Evan's fake condition in a sorrowful tone.

"Mr. Seet was poisoned, Mrs. Seet, and it looks like he doesn't have much time left."

"He also has amnesia, Mrs. Seet. He forgot about a lot of things, and the doctor said that it is selective amnesia. It's likely that Mr. Seet misses you too much, and chose to forget everything that happened between the two of you. He probably can't even recognize you anymore."

"Before Mr. Seet lost his memories, he missed you dearly, Mrs. Seet. Will you keep him company for a while? Let him spend his last moments with you."

"You really should care for him, at least for now, because you'll certainly regret it when he's gone."

The Hidden Masters' words were like bolts of lightning that continuously struck Nicole's mind.

Evan, he... Is there really no hope?

The Hidden Masters all felt guilty when they saw how horrified and pale Nicole was after she heard the news. She was completely crushed.

Is it really alright for us to lie to Mrs. Seet like that? Oh, Mr. Seet, how could you come up with such a terrible scheme?

"What was he poisoned with?" asked Nicole.

The Hidden Masters turned to one another. Shoot! Mr. Seet never told us what we should say. Darn it, what poison should we say it is?

Jensen stepped up and said, "We're not doctors, Mrs. Seet, so we don't know the specifics either. You should ask Mr. Seet about it."

"He's right. You should ask Mr. Seet. He knows all about it."

"Exactly. Mr. Seet knows everything."

Huh?

Nicole frowned. She obviously wasn't buying their words. "You boys have no idea what he was poisoned with?" asked Nicole again.

No one spoke.

The Hidden Masters ended up turning to Damien because he was in the best position to answer that question.

Damien struggled for a while before he came up with the name Wicca.

Nicole was surprised. I guess this world really is too big and has too many things. I honestly have never heard of a poison named Wicca. I should ask Wesley about it when I return.

"I got it. I'll take good care of him. You boys should leave and rest up."

"Understood."

The Hidden Masters walked out of the living room and heaved a sigh of relief as soon as they stepped out. They wondered why Evan was doing all that.

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"Mrs. Seet has gotten so thin and disheveled, but Mr. Seet is still heartlessly lying to her. I honestly can't make heads or tails of what he's thinking."

"I can. I called John earlier, and he said that Mr. Seet is worried about Mrs. Seet not letting him take care of her. That is why he came up with the whole fake illness excuse to con her into staying by his side. It may look like Mrs. Seet is caring for him, but Mr. Seet will actually be the one who's taking care of her."

"He could've just feigned the illness. Why did he have to pretend to have amnesia as well?"

"That... is probably something only Mr. Seet knows."

Everyone was speechless.

Nicole called Wesley, who was also surprised to hear about Wicca. The latter claimed that he never even heard of something like that before. Unfortunately, Wesley and Kate had already left for S Nation, so it'd be a long wait before Wesley could return and save Evan.

Kate, however, deliberately lied to Nicole and said, "I've heard of Wicca before, Nicole. The victim can survive longer if they are happy. You must listen to his requests and do as he asks to keep his blood pressure low."

Nicole sighed after hanging up.

Evan is already a domineering assh*le. Now I have to go out of my way to keep him happy?

Despite her thoughts, Nicole still decided to do as informed to keep Evan alive.

Evan got out of his study room and immediately saw Nicole in a sorrowful daze.

He walked to her and commanded, "If you want to stay and prove that you're my wife, then you must fatten yourself up. You're too thin, and others will think that the Seet family have tormented you so much that we don't even feed you."

Nicole was speechless. She sighed. I don't want to be this thin either, but my illness seems to have left a "nice" gift behind. I have no appetite whatsoever.

"Go eat!"

After saying his piece, Evan dragged Nicole to the dining room.

Nicole stared at the table filled with delicacies, but she still didn't feel like eating anything. She had her bowl of porridge with her and was swirling the porridge endlessly with her spoon before she took one small sip.

"Gobble it up," ordered Evan sternly.

Nicole wanted to fight back and said that she didn't have any appetite, but she recalled what Kate said about Wicca. Evan must remain happy to prolong his life and prevent Wicca from killing him. So, Nicole started chowing down on her food.

Evan's frown dissipated, and a small grin lit up on his face. Watching Nicole eat was a joy to him, and Evan secretly vowed that he would get Nicole all healthy and glowing again.

After Nicole finished the entire bowl of porridge, Evan took the shells off of three prawns and gave the prawns to her. "Finish these too," insisted Evan.

Nicole couldn't speak.

She was stunned for a moment before she popped them into her mouth.

Evan noticed how difficult it was for her to finish eating everything and worried about her stomach being too full. Hence, he didn't force her to eat anymore.

After they had their meals together, the two lovebirds sat together to watch television. Evan was surprised by Nicole's reaction. She hadn't seen the kids in two years. Why isn't she asking about them?

Nicole missed her kids dearly, and she wanted to ask about them, but she thought that it was pointless. As far as she was concerned, Evan had lost his memories and had forgotten all about her, so there was no way he'd remember the kids. Moreover, she didn't want her kids to see how hauntingly thin she was at that moment.

I'll go see them after I gain some weight.

Evan saw through her hesitance and guessed what she was thinking, so he deliberately fished his phone out to call Juan.

"Juan, have you gone to bed?"

Nicole was flabbergasted when she heard Evan talking to Juan. He has amnesia, but he remembers the kids? Am I the only one he has forgotten all about?

"Not yet, daddy. Kai and I are doing our homework from the hacking classes. What's up, daddy? Why did you call?"

"It's nothing. Where are Maya and Nina?"

Nicole dug her fingers into her flesh. Waves of emotions washed her heart when she heard Juan's voice. She really wanted to hold her kids in her arms and see how they were doing.

Nicole held her breath as she waited for Juan's answer.

"They're asleep, daddy. Nina said that a good night's sleep can keep her beautiful, so she had been sleeping on time. Maya has begun paying attention to her looks ever since she got thin, so she went to bed when Nina did."