

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 741

Nicole frowned. Did he leave that soon? She stopped for a while and listened. There was still no movement.

Did he really leave? At least he knew that was the right thing to do!

She shot a glance towards the door before picking up her pajamas and headed to the bathroom.

After her shower, she walked towards her soft comfortable bed while drying her hair.

Sitting on the bed, she picked up her phone and grumbled exasperatedly while looking through the headlines. "I should not have allowed Evan that a**hole to come and see the children. He was the one who caused today's incident—just because he married another woman! How dare he show up here after doing such things to the children? Pfft! How shameless of him!"

The more she thought about it, the angrier she felt. "A**hole! Look at how I was scolded and insulted by so many random people who did not know the truth! I should have just beaten him up to release my frustration just now!"

After grumbling, she suddenly felt that something was wrong, as if something were touching her.

She looked down and indeed, there was a hand touching her leg.

"Ahh...."

She was so shocked that she jumped out of bed immediately.

"Who is it?"

Evan who was lying on the bed removed the blanket that was covering his body. He sat up and stared straight at her.

“.....”

Nicole was flabbergasted.

F***! When did this a**hole appear on the bed? He actually didn't leave and had snuck into my room?

How shameless!

“How did you get in?” Nicole roared at him angrily.

“By opening the door.”

“.....”

Nicole was suddenly reminded that Evan was the one who set the password to all the doors at Imperial Garden, and he was also the person with the keys.

How careless was she to not have thought about that earlier!

There were countless beads of perspiration on Evan's forehead. With his thin lips, he said softly and seductively, “Didn't you want to beat me up in order to release your anger? Now is your chance!”

“Pfft! The sight of you makes me nauseous. If I beat you up I'd just be dirtying my hands. Get out of here immediately!”

Evan stared at Nicole dreamily. He then got off the bed and walked towards her.

“I'll take care of today's matters.”

Nicole knew that he was referring to the viral mall incident. She did not want to say much about that matter.

With her arms wrapped around herself, she glared at Evan. “All I want is for you to get out of my face!”

Evan was burning up by now. As he looked at the angry Nicole, he reached out to grab her hand.

However, Nicole avoided him with disgust.

On top of that, she shouted at him, "What are you doing?"

"Nicole."

Evan called out to her passionately and suddenly held her tight.

Nicole did not expect him to do that and she struggled furiously. However, his arms were like clamps and hugged her so tightly there was no way she could get out of it.

"Let me go, you a**hole Evan Seet!"

The more she struggled, the tighter he held her. The erotic desires in his body burned furiously and he had only one thought in his mind.

The next moment, he threw her onto the bed and domineeringly set himself above her.

"Evan Seet, what are you doing?"

Nicole panicked. He is actually forcing himself onto me? This surprised her.

Evan was like a volcano that was about to explode, and he desperately needed to release himself.

"Nicole, Nicole, help me..."

Nicole's heart skipped a beat when she saw the burning desires in his deep dark eyes.

However, she was suddenly reminded that Evan had a wife, and her name was Susan. With Susan, he had also...

She could not help but picture Evan and Susan doing the unmentionable. She felt incredibly angry and pushed him away with every ounce of her strength.

“Evan Seet, get out of here right now! Get out!”

She screamed with all her might which made Evan temporarily regain his consciousness.

The sight of tears gushing out of her reddened eyes made him grit his teeth to bear with his physical discomfort. He said, “I’ll leave. Don’t cry. I’ll leave!”

“Get out!”

Evan turned around and staggered away. Tears flowed down Nicole’s cheeks.

He had married Susan and abandoned me, so why is he coming to me again?

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Evan is an a**hole! A**hole!

She bent down and wrapped her head with both her arms. Her tears rolled onto the floor but she did not know why she was crying. All she knew was that her heart was breaking into small, bloody pieces.

Evan left the Imperial Garden. His clothes were already drenched with perspiration and even his hands that held the steering wheel was clammy.

At that moment, he could not make it for a cold bath, and he could only relieve his desires himself...

Hillside Villa.

Susan was pacing back and forth in her bedroom with an unsettled heart. When she came back, she was looking forward for Evan to be back. But where was he at this hour?

Could he have gone there again?

Her heart thumped a little. He couldn't have gone to see her?

Thinking of that, she immediately picked up her phone and called Evan.

She couldn't get through even after calling a few times.

She felt more and more bothered.

After an hour, Evan drove his Maybach into Hillside Villa.

Susan immediately went to meet him. "Evan, you are home."

Evan did not look at her and just walked upstairs wordlessly.

Looking at his vanishing back, Susan's face changed immediately while her eyes were full of suspicion. Did he really just sleep with someone else?

How could this happen?

How...

....

The next day.

Sheryl, who had been targeting Nicole and the four kids, was suddenly terminated by her company.

"Mr. Cain, why are you firing me?"

“You’ve offended someone that you should not have. If I don’t fire you, my company could very well be shut down. Do you think I’d still dare to have you here?”

Sheryl was confused. Who did I offend that even my boss is afraid of?

She thought about it carefully. Nicole?

Apart from Nicole, she did not have any grudges with anyone recently.

“You know very well what you did. Get lost!”

“Did Nicole get you to fire me? Her company is nothing compared to ours. Why are you even afraid of her? Are you interested in her?”

“Interested in her? Please. She belongs to Evan Seet. Who am I to offend the Seet Group?”

The Seet Group.

Didn’t Evan Seet already abandon her? Why would he still be involved in this?

“Mr. Seet has already announced that all four of the kids belong to the Seet family. Whoever spouts nonsense from now on would be deemed as going against Mr. Seet! Take care of yourself. I don’t think you can survive in Y City any longer. You better run before Mr. Seet gets you!”

Fear appeared on Sheryl’s face as if she were about to face judgement day.

This world was way too complicated. Evan and Nicole were no longer related to each other and she had already been dumped, but why would Evan still stand up for her?

She left the office in a disheveled manner and called for a private hire car. She did not dare to go home and immediately left Y City. She knew how frightening Evan Seet could be.

She felt that this was the price she had to pay because she was too naive and did not know what was really going on. From now on, not only must she use her eyes, but she also needed her heart and her brain to analyze the situation carefully as well!

This was a lesson to be remembered.

Nicole sighed at the empty clinic. There had only been three patients for the whole day, which was akin to not having someone walk in at all.

If this went on, there was no way she could afford to hire the international gourmet specialist for Maya.

She looked up to the sky and prayed fervently. Oh God, please help me, I beg of you!

Nobody knew whether God had heard her, but there was one person who knew the state that she was in.

The President's office, Seet Group.

John stood up straight in front Evan and reported all that he had found out after observing Nicole's clinic for a week.

"What did you say?"

"Mr. Seet, I was talking about Ms. Lane's clinic's profits... Or rather, losses. For this week, she had at most three patients in one day. There were three days without a single patient, and another two days with just one patient. She had hired two therapists, so after paying all the overhead costs and salaries, she is making a loss!"

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This woman is really something!

Why is she still here? Why can't she just use her brain to think of another solution?

"John, you still remember what we did the last time right?"

John nodded. The last time, in the name of company welfare, Mr. Seet had every single one of his employees go to Ms. Lane's clinic for wellness acupuncture treatment. Not a single one of them dared to complain about it.

As a matter of fact, after that round of treatment, the employees became easily triggered at the sheer mention of "wellness." They would ask, "Am I going to be poked by the needles again?" "What is the treatment like?" "I'm definitely not going for acupuncture!"

For Mr. Seet to bring it up again, does it mean that he wants to use the same tactic? John was mulling over Evan's question.

"M-Mr. Seet, what if the employees don't wish to go?"

Evan glared at him and retorted, "What do you think?"

"Understood, sir!"

John left the president's office and thought for a long time before he figured out how to present it to his colleagues.

"Mr. Lindt, you mentioned that Mr. Seet needs our help?"

John nodded. Every single one of them were excited. It was such an honor to them, for the president of the Seet Group required their assistance!

A few of the more enthusiastic employees thumped their chests and declared, "Don't worry, Mr. Seet is usually very kind to us. We will definitely do all that we can."

"Good. Then just put your work aside and follow Mr. Kors!"

Eager to not be left behind, all of the employees followed Mr. Kors to an atrium.

They were all very curious as they looked at Nicole's clinic and were reminded of how they were poked last year. Suddenly, they looked at each other suspiciously.

"We are not going be poked again, are we?"

“Mr. Kors, the help that Mr. Seet needs does not happen to be getting acupuncture, right?”

Mr. Kors nodded earnestly. “Have fun, everyone. Mr. Seet is eager to try but he hasn’t gotten the chance yet!”

Ms. Lane is ignoring him!

It is the same situation as the last time!

Each time she ignored him, he would do something like this to get into her good books. Is there anything that he wouldn’t do?

Mr. Kors felt that Evan was a bit too much when it came to pursuing women.

The employees all hung their heads despondently.

One of the employees who was really afraid of being poked suggested, “Why don’t we ask Ms. Lane if we can just pay a visit to the clinic but skip the treatment, while Mr. Seet still pays for it?”

“Stop saying nonsense! Just go and get the treatment. Also, you are not allowed to betray Mr. Seet nor are you allowed to reveal that you are employees of the Seet Group! Line up and go into the clinic with me.”

Not a single one of the employees dared to defy Mr. Kors’ orders, and each of them lined up at the clinic with long faces.

The sudden appearance of so many people shocked Nicole.

She thought silently, did God hear my prayer and sent a group of soldiers from heaven?

Wow, God is indeed good!

“You are...?”

“Ms. Lane, our company employees would like to do a wellness acupuncture treatment at your clinic. How much would that cost?”

A group of company staff wanting to do acupuncture?

Nicole was reminded of how Evan had gotten Seet Group employees to get acupuncture treatment last year.

She looked up at them with her bright eyes. "Are you from Seet Group?"

"No, they are from my company! Nothing to do with Seet Group!"

Nicole scrutinized the employees, and found a few of them looking familiar.

She had been to Seet Group many times, and she was certain that they were their employees.

"I'm sorry, but our clinic is too small for such a big order. Please leave."

Mr. Kors was taken aback.

How could he explain himself to Mr. Seet later?

"Ms. Lane, right? I heard that the employees from Seet Group came here for wellness acupuncture last year?"

He asked Nicole earnestly.

Nicole fell silent for a while before sighing helplessly. "You are talking about Seet Group? Sigh, Evan Seet is a useless and terrible person. Why would you want to learn from him? Please leave, we are about to close up here!"

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She then allowed the therapists to leave work early before locking up the clinic and leaving in her car.

She left just like that?

Mr. Kors frowned. Not only did Ms. Lane not take up this business from Mr. Seet, but she had also even scolded him. Do I tell him everything, including that line, when I go back to Mr. Seet?

President's office.

When Evan found out that Nicole did not accept the assistance, he glared at Mr. Kors coldly.

"It was done last year. Since it is not done this year, it must be your problem."

Mr. Kors looked helpless with a long face. "M-Mr. Seet, it is not my problem, it's your problem! Ms. Lane says that you are useless and says I should not learn from you. You can't blame me now, can you?"

John was so taken aback he choked and coughed out loud.

Mr. Kors looked honest, but I did not expect him to be that blunt when it came to talking and doing his work. Nicole could clearly tell that Mr. Seet was behind this, so she purposely scolded him that way. Who would have thought that Mr. Kors would really convey the same message back to Mr. Seet?

John sighed and looked up. He spied a glance at Evan's cold handsome face, and quickly looked down again.

At that very moment, there was complete silence in the president's office.

After a while, Evan roared angrily, "Get out, all of you!"

Mr. Kors trembled as he looked at John who exchanged a look with him. The two of them hurried out of the office.

At the corridor, John let out a deep breath while Mr. Kors sighed heavily.

“What can we do if Ms. Lane does not want to accept our help? It’s useless for him to lose his temper at us like that!”

John took a look at him and decided that he just didn’t get it.

Ms. Lane had scolded Mr. Seet. While he did not dare to take it out on Ms. Lane, here he was releasing his wrath on his employees!

“It’s all your fault. Just because Ms. Lane scolded Mr. Seet, that does not mean you had to tell him about it! You didn’t have to say it!”

The honest Mr. Kors glared back at John.

“Of course I had to tell the truth, otherwise Mr. Seet would think that the problem was with me, and does not realize that he is the real problem! It is because of him that Ms. Lane refused the help. It’s his problem. It’s him!”

Yes, you are right.

John thought to himself that it was lucky for Evan to have met an assistant like himself. If Mr. Kors were his assistant, Evan could have had his life cut short by a few years!

Nicole had just returned to Imperial Garden from the clinic when she received a phone call that made her very anxious.

Levant had been waiting for her to return to K Nation to get married, but to no avail. Hence, he could not wait any longer and he was already at the Levant Winery. He had called her up to discuss the wedding matters.

Nicole did not say anything and hung up. She felt that there was definitely a need to have a chat with Levant, but it was not about the wedding but about her memory loss.

Even though she could not remember how she had lost her memory, she somehow felt that it had to do with Levant. This was because she was perfectly normal at Murphy’s Wicked Palace, but had already lost her memory when she was back at the estate.

Therefore, something must have happened at the Wicked Palace. Moreover, Levant had lied to her about many things after she had lost her memory. It would be a good idea to have a frank and honest discussion with him.

Nicole did a quick clean up and asked the driver to pick up the four kids before driving straight to Levant Winery.

The business at the winery was still very good, and was patronized by people of high net worth.

It was undeniable that Levant was very talented in running a business.

However, when compared to Evan...

Nicole pinched herself. It was as if she had a little radar in her mind which would warn her to not overthink nor to think of anything related to Evan Seet.

After she calmed down, she walked to Levant's luxurious suite.

"Nicole, take a seat!"

Nicole felt a little conflicted and angered when she saw Levant with his eager smile on his face.

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She struggled to control her emotions and stared at him for a while before questioning him, "Why did you do that?"

"What?" Levant was calm.

"I've remembered everything. My memory loss had something to do with you right?"

Levant's face remained composed.

He already knew about Nicole regaining her memory. A few days ago, she called up Stephen to talk about this and Levant found out from Stephen.

Stephen had advised him to let it go. According to him, if Nicole could not accept him for an entire year despite having lost her memory, there was even less chance for them to be together after she regained her memory.

However he was not willing to let go!

Evan had already remarried, so he felt that there was a chance for him and Nicole. If Nicole was unable to let go of Evan, he was willing to give her time. Be it three years, five years or even ten years—he was willing to wait for her!

He picked up his tea cup and took a little sip out of it before slowly putting it down. Then, he admitted frankly, "Yes, I have something to do with your memory loss."

"It was really you?" Nicole sniggered. "Levant, do you know that you have destroyed the rest of my life?"

Ignoring what she said, Levant stared straight into her eyes and questioned her back.

"Nicole, did I destroy your life? Yes, I was involved in your memory loss, but it was Evan's own decision to marry someone else! It has nothing to do with me. Moreover, do you think that he will definitely not remarry had you not lost your memory?"

Levant's question pierced through Nicole's heart like a thorn.

If I didn't lose my memory, would Evan have married Susan? She did not dare to think too deeply into that question.

"Levant, if I didn't lose my memory, I would have at least stopped him from marrying Susan. I would have used up all my energy to stop it! However, not only did I not stop their wedding, due to my memory loss, I'd personally sent them a huge wedding gift. Should I not hate you for this kind of humiliation?"

Levant was stunned for a while and replied, "Yes, you should hate me. However, it is still a fact that Evan had remarried! If he truly loved you, how could he abandon you and marry someone else when you lost your memory?"

"Nicole, don't you understand it by now? He does not love you at all! There is already no chance for you two to be together."

Levant looked at her lovingly. "I hope that you can give me a chance. I made you lose your memory, and lied to you after that, all because of one objective—I just want to be with you. Nicole, I am the one who loves you the most!"

Nicole snorted. She did not know whether Evan loved her or not. Even if Evan did not love her, she would not be with someone so unscrupulous and someone she did not love.

"Levant, I will not be with you. I don't want to ever see you again!"

Saying that, Nicole got up and left decisively.

Levant watched her back view with a grim face and unwilling eyes. Since he had already decided not to give up, and had come all the way to see her, those few words would not make him give up.

He believed that the day would come when Nicole would be moved by him.

Imperial Garden.

After being picked up from kindergarten by the driver, the four little ones were very curious about Nicole's whereabouts, and could not help but wonder.

Kyle asked, "Where is our Mommy?"

Maya echoed, "What is Mommy busy with? How could she be so busy that she did not have the time to pick us up?"

"I really don't know anything about this. Ms. Lane did not say anything apart from instructing me to pick you up punctually. I think it must be either about Lane Corporation or the clinic."

The four of them exchanged glances with each other. Mommy had really been frustrated and worried over Lane Corporation and the clinic lately. It must have been very hard on her to be so busy that she had no time to pick us up.

“Actually, Mommy is already very tired, so let’s not add to her worries.”

“Mmhhh, so we will manage ourselves. That can be considered as helping Mommy.”

The moment Juan finished speaking, Nina suddenly screamed out loud as if her tail had been stepped on.

“What’s wrong, Nina?”

When he turned around, he saw that Nina’s delicate hands had been scalded to the point of it being red and swollen.