

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 766

A silence ensued.

Is Evan really that busy?

Who is he trying to fool?

Susan knew that Evan was avoiding her. He had already told her about his plan of marrying Nicole. He must be accompanying her as of current.

“Ms. Muir, please give a call to Evan. Tell him that I’m dying. Tell him to come and see me for the last time.”

Her words were met with silence.

Sheila was taken aback by Susan’s words.

She’d curse herself just to see Evan?

How much effort is this wolf in sheep’s clothing putting in? I really have to applaud her for her bravery.

Nonetheless, I’ll have to reject her, even if she curses herself for this.

Stopping Susan from disrupting Evan’s care for Nicole was her sole mission. She could not fail in this.

With great sympathy in her eyes, she leveled her gaze at Susan. “Why do you have to do this? Mr. Seet is a busy man. You shouldn’t make things difficult for him.”

“In... In spite of that, I still like him. I want him to accompany me!”

“How about this? I’ll accompany you. You can inform me of anything that you’d wish to talk to me about. If you find that you need anything, don’t hesitate to contact me either! I’ll do my best to fulfill your needs.”

“Nevertheless, I miss Evan. I want Evan to keep me company!”

Sheila was at a loss for words.

What kind of spell has Evan put on you? Everything that I’ve said is useless, huh?

Staring at the sobbing Susan, Sheila sucked in a deep breath. “It’s best if the both of us are able to get a peaceful sleep tonight. If you still insist on meeting Evan, call him yourself. From now on, if you mention his name to me again, I’ll curse at you. You can try me!”

Susan was left speechless at her words.

Susan hated the arrogant manner in which Sheila was looking at her with her arms folded. Hence, she was determined to go against her wishes.

“Evan!”

“You’re b*tchy!”

“You- Ms. Muir, how can you curse at me?”

Susan widened her eyes at Sheila in shock, not expecting a daughter of a rich family to spout curses at her.

With an innocent expression, Sheila replied, “You can’t blame me for doing as such. I’ve told you that I’ll curse at you every time that you mentioned Mr. Seet’s name. Since you insist on calling out his name, that must mean that you’d wanted to be cursed at. I am merely fulfilling your wishes.”

Susan’s expression darkened. She grabbed the edge of her shirt, upset as she wailed, “Evan!”

“B*tching!” Sheila cursed as loudly as the other woman had wailed.

“Ev-”

“B*tch!”

The casual cursing from Sheila stunned Susan, and the latter stared at Sheila with her jaw slack.

Susan knew well that if she continued to call out for Evan, she would get cursed at again. Yet, she did not dare to start cursing at Sheila.

Evan did not care about her. The Muir Group would surely crush her easily in a competition of prowess.

Hence, she had no other choice but to shut her mouth as she resumed her crying on the bed.

Staring at her tear-stricken face, Sheila heaved out a defeated sigh.

She could not help but sigh again in her heart. Her cries and complaints are ceaseless! As expected of a woman who's used to pretending to be a sweet girl!

She pulled the blanket over her head and slept, ignoring Susan's sobs. Soon, the latter stopped crying, upon seeing that she wasn't receiving any attention. Both of them had their backs facing each other, and Susan did not make another sound throughout the entire night.

The next day.

While Sheila went to buy breakfast for Susan, she decided to visit Nicole in her ward.

“Huh? Why are you alone? Where's Mr. Seet?”

“He's gone out to buy breakfast. Sheila, it must have been hard work for you last night. Tell me if you need anything in the future.”

“Were you glued to Mr. Seet's side last night?”

Nicole peeked at her and nodded her head truthfully.

“Wow, not bad at all! You’re doing the right thing you know. You should hold on tight to what is yours.”

“I know. What about you? Did Sheila make things difficult for you last night?”

“Make things difficult for me? Haha! I’m surprised that she’d even survived, seeing that I had infuriated her.”

Sheila then relayed to Nicole the incident that had happened between Susan and herself last night.

Upon listening to her recollection of the previous days’ incident, Nicole stared at her in shock. “Aren’t you afraid that she’ll do something impulsive when she starts to feel distressed about your cursing?”

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“Why should I be afraid of her? She’s being rather shameless with her clinginess. I’ve recorded some notes of my interactions with her. You can use my notes when you need to deal with her next time. I’ve tried them, and I’m certain that they’ll be rather useful to you.”

Nicole was at a loss for words.

At long last, Nicole reached out to pinch Sheila’s cheeks. “I can deal with her without your notes. Nonetheless, thank you anyway.”

“There’s no need for your thanks.” At that, Sheila blinked and grinned at her. “If you’d really like to thank me, you can lend me your children.”

Nicole stared at her while raising a brow in question. What is she going to do with the children?

Hearing her silence, Sheila added, “If you don’t want to lend me four, three is fine too.”

Nicole remained silent.

Still hearing her silence, Sheila cleared her throat before muttering, "I'll need at least two of them. I'll need..." Who should I get?

Which of the four is the smartest two?

"I can lend them to you, but you'll have to tell me what you're going to do with them first."

Sheila contemplated for a short while before she cleared her throat. Then, she solemnly uttered, "I need them to come up with ideas that would force Davin to court his wife."

"Huh?"

It took Nicole several seconds before she finally understood what Sheila had meant. "You mean, you're planning to ask them to come up with a strategy for Davin to make him court you?"

Sheila nodded, her expression exceptionally serious.

However, Nicole frowned. She doesn't sound like she's joking.

Sensing the odd look that Nicole was shooting her, Sheila forced out a smile.

"I'm aware that I used to be the one who would court Davin intensively. That's why I'd like to turn the tables now. I want him to court me like I used to court him. Unfortunately, I'm afraid that he'll refuse to cooperate with me, so, I was hoping for your children to help me in this."

Sheila's words were met with silence once again.

Nicole suddenly realized that Sheila was actually well-aware of who was courting who, in her relationship with Davin.

Therefore, her plan was a very difficult one to carry out.

However, Sheila had already told her about her plan. The only thing that Nicole had to think about was how she could help her. "Don't worry. I'll speak to my children about this."

“Really? That’s great! My marriage now depends on both you and your amazing children.”

Nicole nodded solemnly.

Thereafter, Sheila happily left Nicole’s ward. She was only a few steps away from the ward when she bumped into Evan, who was on his way back from buying breakfast.

“Hello, dear brother, how was your night with Nicole?”

The intimate term of address surprised Evan.

Sheila always calls me “Mr. Seet.” What’s happened to her after a night with Susan?

It can’t be that Susan has influenced her, can it?

When Sheila noticed the look that Evan was giving her, which was a look that he would often give to idiots, Sheila hurriedly explained, “You’re Davin’s brother, so you’re my brother too. Don’t worry. Leave Susan to me for these few days! I’ll ensure that she’ll be stopped from barging into your happy moments with Nicole.”

With that said, she skipped away with a bright smile on her face.

It was then that Evan realized that she had called him her “dear brother” because of Davin. It looks like Sheila and Davin’s relationship is improving.

That’s good news.

The corners of Evan’s lips turned upward, as he continued toward the ward.

As soon as Evan stepped foot into the ward, Nicole’s attention was drawn to the pleasant aroma of the food that he had brought. She could not help but sniff dramatically.

“What did you buy?”

“You’ll know when you see it.”

Evan then unpacked the breakfast that he had bought. It was a variety of food, ranging from sausages to toast. The food that he had bought were all of Nicole's favorites.

Her eyes were fixed on the bowl of mushroom soup. She was two seconds away from grabbing it, readying herself to devour it.

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She licked her lips. "Shall we split it amongst ourselves? You'll eat the sausages, and I'll drink the soup."

Evan shot a glance at her before he silently took the bowl of soup. Pulling it toward him, he pushed the sausages over to Nicole.

He then ordered, "Eat."

Nicole was stupefied. They had only just made up yesterday, but he was now fighting with her over a bowl of soup.

Shouldn't he be giving me the soup without a word?

I was too rash yesterday. If I had known that he would be such a baddie today, I wouldn't have relented so easily yesterday. I should have dragged it on.

Perhaps I should interview him; I should ask him what he feels, about stealing a bowl of soup from an injured woman.

She hung her head and stared at the sausages. Just as she was about to complain, the bowl of soup returned to her line of sight.

"It's not that hot anymore. However, please be careful when you drink it."

Nicole was stunned into a momentary silence.

Soon, she snapped her head up to glance at him, feeling touched by his actions.

So he's making sure that I won't scald my tongue! I've really misjudged him.

An apologetic smile made its way to her lips. "Evan, why don't you drink a few sips of the soup first?"

Evan looked at her, suddenly inquiring, "What did you say that I would be today?"

Um...

Did I say that out loud? I didn't, did I?

Nicole shook her head fervently.

"You must have misheard me. I'd said that you were going to be a good man today. The best man!"

Evan was speechless.

Narrowing his eyes, he finally came to learn of something. Maya, who had once called him a "goodie", must have mostly inherited Nicole's genes.

"Hurry up and drink it. Otherwise, it'll turn cold."

Nicole nodded as she hurriedly drank the soup.

"This is so good! Evan, say, do you think that Maya will be able to cook like this in the future?"

"I hope not!"

"Shouldn't you hope for your daughter to grow into someone capable? Moreover, you know that she loves to eat. With cooking skills like this, she'll get to eat anything that she'd desire. She'll never starve."

Evan was silent for a while before he responded, "If Maya wants to eat, she can look for a husband who can cook for her. She should not have to do it herself."

Nicole fell silent at his words.

It's evident that he holds strong affection for Maya. He can't even bring himself to allow her to cook.

It looks like Mr. Seet doesn't just pamper his wife. Rather, he pampers his girls too!

At that moment, Nicole could imagine the scene where Evan would be picky when Maya was grown up, especially when she would bring her boyfriend home to meet her parents.

I wonder if the future events will play out as I've imagined.

Seeing that she was spacing out, Evan picked up the bowl of soup and fed her.

"Open up."

Nicole was wordless once again.

Nicole was not accustomed to such treatment, but seeing that Evan was adamant about it, she soon obeyed.

After breakfast, Nicole then talked about Sheila's request for the children.

After a moment of contemplation, Evan queried, "Will this be too difficult for the kids?"

In other words, he was asking if Davin would be willing to court Sheila instead.

Nicole knew what he meant, and she was well aware that it was no easy task. However, she was confident about her children's capabilities.

"Let's allow them to give it a try. What if they really succeed? Moreover, Sheila's a good girl. She deserves to be treasured."

Evan thought about his mother, who was certainly fond of Sheila. If things turned out well, his mother would be pleased.

“Alright. Let’s give it a try then.”

At night, Nicole called the children and told them about it.

Juan voiced out that it was a good idea. Sheila is righteous, I would love to have her as my aunt.

“Mommy, I’ll do my best.”

Sheila had once saved Maya when she was lost. Hence, Maya liked her too, and she easily agreed to it.

“Mommy, we’ll help Uncle Davin in courting Ms. Sheila so that she’ll get to be with him as soon as possible! That way, she’ll have a lot of lambs!”

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“Maya, you’re still too young to talk about having kids,” Nina earnestly pressed forth.

However, Maya did not share the same sentiment as Nina. Thus, she questioned, “Nina, they’re called lambs, not kids. Wouldn’t you like a whole house full of lambs playing with us? Perhaps we’ll get to bring them to the grassland to eat grass.”

Everyone was left in a daze.

Does Maya think that Sheila will give birth to a flock of lambs by getting together with Davin?

Her words rendered the other three children speechless.

Nicole then reminded Maya to never mention having lambs or bringing lambs to eat at the grasslands in front of Davin and Sheila.

Although Maya did not understand the reason behind her mother's words, she nodded with a serious face.

"I understand, Mommy."

Kyle sighed. "What a pity. She's a beautiful flower that is wasted on Davin."

"Kai, why are you still holding a grudge against Uncle Davin?"

"We're fated to be enemies. We'll be enemies until the end of the world. Give up on the hope that I'll ever be nice to him!"

The boy was as stubborn as Nina, and it was evident that the two had definitely inherited that trait from Evan.

"Well then, just think of it as you helping Ms. Sheila. Don't you like her too?"

"Alright. I'll help her then."

Nicole heaved a sigh of relief upon convincing the children. This way, she would be able to give Sheila good news.

The next day.

Davin sent the children to school before he drove over to the florist. Purchasing a large bouquet of fresh roses, he then headed over to the hospital.

When Evan saw the bouquet, he was taken aback.

“Who’s this for?”

Davin grinned at him. “Evan, don’t be mistaken. Firstly, I didn’t buy this. Secondly, this isn’t for Nicole.”

Nicole stared at him, speechless for a moment. “Then, why have brought it to the hospital?”

“It’s for Sheila! Your children had bought it, saying that it was meant to be a surprise for her. They told me to keep it a secret from her and to not inform her of the identity of the people who had gifted it to her.”

Both Evan and Nicole shared a look, instantly knowing that this was their children’s plan in helping Davin with courting Sheila.

Our kids are rather smart!

“Then, send it to her now.”

“Right away! Is she in Susan’s ward?”

“Yes, she is!”

Davin then brought the roses to Susan’s ward.

Davin’s appearance startled Sheila. When she saw the bouquet of roses in his arm, her eyes widened.

“Davin, who is this for?”

“Who do you think this is for?”

“Is it for me?”

Davin nodded before he handed her the bouquet of roses.

In her excitement, her arms failed to comply with her brain's order, meaning that she did not reach out for it.

"What's wrong? You don't want them?"

"No, I do."

Sheila eventually reached out for it. The moment her fingers brushed across the roses, she hesitated. Lifting her head to gaze at Davin, she asked somberly, "Are you merely giving me the roses? Are you not going to say anything?"

This is such a romantic atmosphere. It's only right for him to have said something!

Davin froze. "I can't tell you who had gifted you the roses for now. You'll find out eventually."

Sheila was silent.

What does he mean by that?

Is he too shy to say that he's the one who'd given me this? Is that why he's providing me such lousy excuses?

Sheila was certain that her thoughts were correct. After all, she could not think of someone who would ask Davin to gift her a bouquet of romantic roses.

Sheila glanced at him profoundly before she shyly accepted the roses with a bright smile.

Davin then chatted with her for a while. Upon asking her about her interaction with Susan, she told him that she was dealing with her absolutely fine. It was only then that he left, feeling relieved.

Sheila watched his retreating figure until his back was no longer in sight. Thereafter, she reluctantly pulled her gaze away.

Meanwhile, Susan was staring at the roses in Sheila's arms. She sighed wistfully. "When will Evan ever gift me a bouquet of roses like this?"

Sheila turned to stare pointedly at her. "While you sleeping, you can inform him of the number of roses that you'd like to receive in your dreams. The Evan in your dreams will certainly fulfill your wishes."

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Susan was unruffled by her words as she sorrowfully asked, "Ms. Muir, can you lend me the bouquet of roses for a while?"

"What for?"

"I'd like to take a look at it. I want to experience what it feels like, to have received a large bouquet of roses."

Sheila nearly rolled her eyes at Susan's words. "This is Davin's gift for me. Why should I allow you to experience it?"

After a pause, she continued, "Susan, as a woman, let me give you some advice. You should look for someone who loves you and is willing to treasure you. Spend your days with that person instead of trying to ruin someone else's happiness. If you keep this up, you'll never be happy."

Unhappy, Susan shot a glare at her. "Ms. Muir, haven't you heard that once love begins, there's no end to it? From the moment that I'd seen Evan, I'd known that he was the one. I won't fall in love with anyone other than him! I can only be happy while I'm with him!"

Sheila had no response to her words.

I didn't think that she'd be lovesick in such a manner.

It looks like she won't be letting go of him anytime soon.

Shall I continue with my attempts to counsel her?

Just as Sheila was thinking about how she should change Susan's mind, the latter abruptly asked, "Ms. Muir, how long have you loved Davin?"

"Centuries. Why are you asking me about this?"

"Then, if Davin has someone else whom he loves, will you give up on him?"

After a moment of pondering, Sheila responded, "Of course not. But if his love is not reciprocated, I won't continue to cling to him. Susan, you've been clinging to Mr. Seet for a year already! Unfortunately, he hasn't shown any signs of accepting you. If I were you, I'd stop pestering him."

Susan fell silent, seeming as though she was musing on Sheila's words.

Nevertheless, Sheila could see the determination in Susan's eyes. The latter was more than willing to fly to the flame as she was willing to die like a moth.

With such a persistent and scheming woman around, I really have to warn Nicole to take care of herself.

Throughout the entire morning, Sheila was admiring her roses; she had even taken pictures of them as she hurriedly posted them on her social media.

Beside her, Susan felt her chest tighten as she watched Sheila gushing over the roses. When it was close to lunch, she urged the other woman to buy food for them.

"Ms. Muir, please buy me something nutritious for lunch. I'm not used to oily food."

In a good mood, Sheila nodded. "I'll buy you the most appetizing meal that I can find. You'll definitely love it."

"I apologize for the trouble then, Ms. Muir." Despite saying as such, Susan did not sound apologetic in the least. Instead, she sounded as though she was giving instructions to her maid.

However, Sheila was in no mood to argue with her. Tidying herself up, she soon left the ward.

Gazing around at the empty ward, Susan sighed.

She thought that Evan would come to visit her, but she had yet to see any signs of him. She was beginning to feel bored, sitting alone in the room, so she stood up and made her way out.

Just when she reached the corridor, she spotted a familiar figure walking toward her with a bag of food.

“Evan. It’s Evan!”

In an instant, her entire being was filled with delight. She was certain that Evan had come to deliver her lunch.

She tidied her hair and clothes before she strode toward Evan with a slight skip in her steps. However, before she could reach him, Evan abruptly turned, as he headed up the stairs. His sudden change of route surprised her.

Where’s Evan headed to?

Isn’t he here to deliver me lunch?

With such questions in her mind, she hastily followed him.

When she saw him make his entry into the third room on the fourth floor, she sneakily moved toward the outside of the room.

Through the gap in the door, she caught sight of Nicole, who was sitting on the hospital bed. At the sight of the woman, Susan froze.

Why is she in hospital too?

There are bandages around her arm. Did she get into an accident?

Right as she was beginning to make speculations on the matter, Evan unpacked the food and began to feed Nicole.

At this, Susan’s heart sank as she clenched her hands into fists.

Throughout the entire year, Evan had never once been as sweet or as caring toward her as he was to Nicole. Why should Nicole be allowed to receive such treatment from Evan? Why?