

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 841

At that time, he did not know that the little girl he had paid his respects to every year was actually Nicole, and she was still alive.

But now...

Would I meet Nicole again on my way there?

Is that possible?

His eyes were fixated outside the window as his heart called out her name, hoping that she would appear.

Evan fought back the tears in his eyes as he passed the spot where Nicole once waved at him for help after her car broke down.

As the car drove away, Evan turned to look at the spot again. He could vaguely see Nicole standing there, waving at him.

Anxiety was written all over her pale face.

"Stop the car!" Evan's sudden command startled John, who stepped on the brakes immediately.

"What is it, Mr. Seet?"

Evan pointed somewhere not far away. "Nicole's car has broken down. Go and fix it for her."

John looked in the direction where Evan's finger had pointed, but he saw nothing.

His heart jolted as chills went down his spine.

Why is Mr. Seet spouting nonsense in broad daylight? I don't see Mrs. Seet anywhere. Is Mr. Seet having a mental breakdown because of her passing?

John was still lost in thought when he noticed Evan getting out of the car and walking quickly toward the empty spot. He took a deep breath and followed suit.

When they arrived, Evan was stunned. He turned to John and asked, "Where's Nicole? Where did she go?"

John opened his mouth to speak but swallowed his words.

But Mrs. Seet was never here!

He was worried that he might provoke Evan if he told him the truth. Hence, he kept quiet.

Evan froze on the spot. For a split second, he felt as if the world was spinning and he was trapped in a nightmare. He could not differentiate between his hallucination and reality.

Before he could register what was happening, his cellphone rang. He quickly answered it.

"Evan, if you don't come now, we're going to bury her!"

Evan snapped back to reality when he heard Levant's icy voice. They immediately hurried to the cemetery as soon as Evan hung up.

By the time they arrived, the burial had begun.

Evan roared hysterically at the men, "Stop right there!"

Levant shot a glance at the men, and they stopped what they were doing.

Evan walked to the half-buried tomb. His tightly clenched hands trembled uncontrollably as if he was hit by a wave of electric shock.

"Nicole... Nicole..."

Are you really in here?

Levant stared at his agonized expression and said, "Are you happy now that you've killed her, Evan?"

Evan looked up and locked eyes with Levant.

"Who gave you the right to cremate and bury her?"

Levant looked at him confidently. "Nicole's father! Is there a problem?"

Evan did not respond to his words.

Of course there is. Nicole must have suffered a great deal because of the cremation. How was she able to endure the pain? Besides, she will feel afraid and lonely if she's buried here alone.

At that thought, Evan squatted down and started digging the soil that had buried the urn with his bare hands like a madman. He was determined to bring Nicole home with him and not leave her there by herself.

Levant was in a hurry to return to K nation. Hence, he couldn't be bothered with Evan's behavior.

"We'll remember what you did to Nicole. Mark my words. One day, we'll come back for you!" Levant said before he left.

Evan and John were the only ones remaining once Levant and his men were gone.

John's heart ached as he watched Evan call out Nicole's name while he continued digging the soil.

"Mr. Seet, let me do it. You should take a break."

However, Evan ignored him and cried out, "Nicole, Nicole..."

Seeing that, John decided to dig with him.

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning that resembled a sharp sword flashed across the sky, followed by a burst of thunder.

John looked at the dark and cloudy sky, praying silently. God, don't rain. Please don't rain.

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Moments later, another roar of thunder sounded, and heavy rain descended from the sky.

"Mr. Seet, it's raining. You should take cover in the car."

Evan ignored him and continued digging through the dirt.

John sighed. It seems that Mr. Seet won't stop until he gets Mrs. Seet out. John could not bear to leave him there, so he joined Evan in silence.

They were drenched shortly after it started raining while the soil turned into wet mud. Both Evan and John were in a terrible state, but they continued digging nonetheless.

Evan could not keep his eyes open due to the pouring rain. However, that did not stop him. He rubbed his eyes against his sleeve and carried on.

He was a clean freak. Yet, he did not seem to care that he was covered in mud from head to toe.

"Nicole, it's raining. Don't be scared. I'll take you home..."

As John glanced at Evan, he noticed the latter's bloodshot eyes. He could not make out if Evan's eyes were filled with tears or rain. All he heard was the normally arrogant man whimpering in a trembling, deep voice.

At that moment, they finally got the urn out of the mud. Stunned, Evan could no longer hold back his tears as they streamed down his face with the rain.

He hugged the urn shakily as he tried his best to shield it from the rain.

“Don’t be scared, Nicole. I’ll take you home now. Let’s go home...”

John was in tears when he saw how hard Evan was trying to protect the urn from the rain.

God, why did you allow Ms. Lane to go like this? The president can’t live without her! Why are you so cruel? How could you bear to separate them?

Sigh...

John quickly handed Evan a towel once they got into the car. “Mr. Seet, here. Use this to freshen up.”

Evan took the towel and wiped the urn carefully.

“You must be drenched, Nicole. I’m so sorry,” he apologized as he handled the urn delicately like a precious jewel.

John’s heart was filled with sorrow.

If Mr. Seet brings the urn back home, what is he going to say to the kids? I can’t imagine how sad they would be.

John thought of asking Evan, yet he dared not speak.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the car window.

It was Jonathan and Sophia who held umbrellas as they stood outside. John hurriedly got out of the car.

“Sir... Ma’am...”

“How’s Evan? It’s pouring here. Why haven’t you gone back?”

However, John could not think of a response.

Sophia tilted the umbrella toward John during their conversation. She was shocked to see him covered in mud and asked, “John, d-did you roll in the mud?”

“No, it’s not like that.”

John did not know how to explain it to her. Fortunately, Sophia did not press on but asked, “Where’s Evan?”

“Mr. Seet is in the car, Ma’am. Could you try talking to him?”

With a baffled expression, Sophia looked at the troubled John and opened the car door.

She was shocked when she saw Evan holding an urn in his hands.

“Evan, w-what is this?”

She sighed heavily and stretched out her hands to wipe away his tears.

Jonathan was also taken back when he witnessed the scene.

“Evan, are you crazy? Why’re you holding that?”

“I have to bring Nicole home.”

Surprised by Evan’s decision, Jonathan chided, “No one brings an urn home! Why would you do that? Are you planning to consecrate her or go to sleep with it?”

Sophia cried, “Evan, I understand the love you have for Ms. Lane, but you really shouldn’t take this home. I’m begging you. Think about your children back at home. If they see it, they will realize that their mommy is gone. They won’t be able to take it.”

Evan hugged the urn tighter when Sophia mentioned his children.

“Their mommy has left, so they should send her off one last time.”

“Silly boy! You can’t do this. You should be considerate of their feelings!”

Jonathan said sternly, “If you tell them, they will resent you! They saw it with their own eyes when you sent Nicole to prison. And now you want to tell them that their mommy died there? They’re definitely going to hate you!”

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At that moment, Evan’s mind was blank.

If the kids are going to hate me, then so shall it be. I hate myself too. If hatred could kill, I’d rather die right now than be apart from Nicole.

Sophia realized Evan was not going to change his mind, so she grabbed his arm and said, “Evan, you can’t be so selfish. It’s too much for the children to bear. Do you want them to live the rest of their lives with the fact that their mommy passed away and resent you?”

“You should learn from Nicole. We all thought you were dead during the plane crash. Nicole was worried the kids wouldn’t be able to take the blow. Hence, she hid the truth from them and suffered the pain alone. How could you be so cruel and selfish now? Do you not care about their feelings at all?”

Evan’s deep-set eyes widened when he heard Sophia’s words.

Nicole must have been devastated when she thought that I died in the plane crash! She was so much stronger than I am. How could someone so tough leave the world just like that?

“Mr. Seet, Ma’am’s right. Mrs. Seet wouldn’t be able to rest in peace if she saw you in this state.”

“Why should she rest in peace? Why would I want her to rest in peace? In fact, I won’t allow her to leave with peace of mind. I want her to come back to life!” Evan roared.

Tears streamed down Sophia’s face when she saw Evan like this.

She cried out at the urn in Evan’s hands and said, “Ms. Lane, if you’re listening, please convince Evan to come to his senses. Everyone is depending on him, especially the Seet Group. He can’t go on like this anymore.”

Jonathan exhaled. “Evan, you should let her rest in peace. Ms. Lane will condemn you if you keep this up!”

“Mr. Seet, if you bring it back, your children will see it. What if they do something foolish? You will regret it for the rest of your life,” John persuaded.

Evan held the urn against his chest tightly, indicating that he had made up his mind.

“I’ll hide it from them, okay?”

He’s still trying to bring it home.

Mr. Seet is a stubborn man, so much so that no one can change his mind once he has decided on something.

The three of them were unsure of what to say. The only sound amidst the dreadful silence was Sophia’s crying.

Jonathan intended to say something, but Evan beat him to it. “Shhh, Nicole doesn’t like noise!”

He then glanced at John. “John, take me to the company. We’ll head back home once the children are asleep.”

The three of them exchanged glances. John did not dare to go against Evan, so he waited to see if Jonathan and Sophia were going to say anything else.

Yet, he only heard Jonathan sigh heavily. “Evan, y-you’re the boss! Do whatever you want!”

Then, he dragged Sophia out of the car and left.

“Evan, listen to me. You can’t bring this back. Let Ms. Lane rest in peace.”

Bang!

Evan ignored Sophia, who was standing outside the car, as he shut the car door abruptly.

“Let’s go!”

“Yes, Mr. Seet.”

It was late at night.

The clock struck 11 p.m. when Evan brought the urn back to Hillside Villa.

The children were already fast asleep while Susan was in the living room, waiting for Evan to return.

She quickly walked out to welcome him when she spotted Evan’s car pull up in the garage.

When she walked up to Evan, she noticed something in his arms and let out a scream, “Ahh!”

“Evan, w-what’re you holding?”

Evan merely gave her a sharp glance and ignored her before heading straight to his bedroom.

Susan froze when she realized what it was, and no word could escape her lips for a long while. The color drained from her face as her heart raced wildly.

I can’t believe Evan brought back Nicole’s urn. Besides, how could he turn a blind eye on me, a living person? Why is Nicole still a stumbling block in my way even though she’s dead? Why?

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Susan couldn't accept it, so she called Sophia as soon as she returned to her room.

Sophia sighed when she answered the call. "Susan, you're aware of how persistent Evan can be. Just go along with him for now. He'll come to let it go after a while. Take good care of the four kids, and don't tell them about Nicole's passing yet."

"Okay, I'll take good care of them. However, I really don't feel good about leaving a corpse in the house. I'm afraid that it might be a bad omen for the household. Please advise him when you have the time to do so," Susan replied.

"Don't worry, I will," reassured Sophia.

"Sophia, it's getting late. You should get some rest now," Susan urged before ending the call.

After hanging up, Susan let out a deep sigh. The thought of Evan bringing back the urn of ashes made her hair stand on end, as though a gust of cold wind had just blown toward her.

Where did Evan place the urn? Could he have put it in the bedroom?

Back in his bedroom, Evan gently stroked the urn of ashes that he had placed on the bed as he whispered, "Nicole, we're home now. It's time to rest. If you don't feel comfortable staying here, I'll bring you to Imperial Garden tomorrow."

Evan felt that it was the most appropriate to leave Nicole's ashes in Imperial Garden since the place belonged to her.

“You must miss the kids a lot. You’ll get to see them since we’re back here today. They miss you very much too. I’ll take a shower first, then we can go to sleep together,” he added.

Thereafter, he headed to the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Susan tiptoed over to Evan’s room and gently knocked on the door twice, but she didn’t hear any movement inside the room. Hence, she carefully pushed the door open as she took a curious peek inside.

When she saw the urn of ashes on the bed, her face instantly turned pale.

Evan actually kept Nicole’s ashes in his bedroom?

Is he hugging the urn to sleep?

“Ms. Susan, what are you looking at?” a young voice suddenly asked.

Juan’s question caught Susan by surprise.

“Are you looking for Daddy? He’s not in now. You should go back and rest,” Juan uttered.

Right after that, she quickly shut Evan’s bedroom door as she walked away.

Juan felt that something was amiss when he caught sight of Susan’s pale face.

Why is this woman sneakily peeking into Daddy’s bedroom?

Curious to know what she was looking at, he opened the bedroom door and strode inside.

The room was generally empty, but the urn on the bed caught his attention.

Thus, he immediately walked over to take a closer look at it.

What is this? Juan was baffled as he inspected the strange-looking vessel.

At that moment, Evan walked out of the bathroom and was startled to see Juan in front of his bed.

His heart ached when he saw how his son had touched the urn.

“Why are you not asleep yet?” he questioned in a deep voice.

Juan turned his head and looked at Evan who was currently drying his hair before he asked, inquisitively, “Daddy, what is this?”

Unaware of how to answer his son, Evan remained silent as he engaged himself in deep thought for a long time.

Sophia’s words about protecting the kids reverberated in his ears repeatedly.

At long last, he walked toward the bed and reached out to pat Juan’s head. “Are you thinking about Mommy?” he asked.

Juan nodded his head fervently as the glimmer in his eyes reflected just how much he yearned for his mother.

“Stay here a little longer then,” murmured Evan.

Juan was puzzled by his father’s words.

After pondering over it for a while, he asked, “Daddy, you miss Mommy too, right? I believe that Great-grandpa wasn’t actually killed by Mommy! Seeing as such, will you rescue her, please?”

Evan turned his gaze toward the urn of ashes on his bed as his heart throbbed painfully.

He then took a deep breath and agreed, “Okay.”

Upon hearing this, Juan grew excited.

“Daddy, you’ve agreed to rescue Mommy? Really?” He sought to reaffirm Evan’s confirmation.

Evan began to mull over his words. If I could go back in time, I would definitely rescue Nicole.

If only I had such an opportunity, I would have brought Nicole back without hesitation.

But——

As he started to tear up, he quickly turned to Juan and muttered, “It’s getting late. Go back to sleep now.”

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Did Daddy agree or disagree? Juan began to think over his father’s earlier words.

Since Daddy said ‘okay’ just now, he would probably do it soon.

He then strode out of Evan’s bedroom happily.

After the door was shut, Evan turned to look at the urn of ashes and muttered, "Nicole, you saw Juan, right? You were the one who had raised him single-handedly. He's such a sensible boy."

Then, he paused for a brief moment and urged, "Nicole, let's go to sleep now."

After he switched off the lights, he laid on the bed and hugged the urn tightly to sleep.

The night passed by very slowly.

As the moon shone on Evan's white and fluffy bed, he remained curled up on the bed while he protected the urn in his arms. His silhouette appeared both lonely and desolate.

At dawn, Evan woke up and got ready to move the urn to Imperial Garden.

The previous night, he had dreamt of Nicole looking down at him in disappointment. He speculated that she didn't want to stay in Hillside Villa, afraid that the children might see her sad.

There will be someone to look after her in Imperial Garden, and she wouldn't have to worry about the kids seeing her sad. No one would bother her there.

Meanwhile, as Susan watched Evan leave with the urn in his arms, her face turned gloomy.

She believed that the stumbling block between them was nothing more than an urn of ashes and that it should have been easier for Evan to get over a pile of ashes than an actual person.

She was hopeful that her brighter days were not far away.

For breakfast, she deliberately instructed the cook to prepare the four children's favorite food.

The butler then informed them that Evan had permitted them to go to school again.

The children were surprised yet elated to hear this news.

"Where's Daddy?" they asked.

"Your father is busy. Go ahead and have your breakfast first. You don't have to wait for him today," Susan answered.

After the children had finished their breakfast, the driver sent them to school.

On the way to school, Nina asked, "When do you think Daddy will rescue Mommy?"

"It should be very soon. Daddy promised me last night," explained Juan.

"Really?" Nina responded.

Juan nodded his head. "Of course it's true. Just wait and see."

Overwhelmed by the wonderful news, Maya stared at him with teary eyes.

If Daddy can rescue Mommy, I won't have to be scared of getting beaten by Ms. Susan anymore.

Kyle, on the other hand, remained expressionless. He felt that his father was finally going to return to his usual self.

As the night fell, the streets were illuminated by the city lights.

Having spent the entire day in Imperial Garden with the urn of ashes, Evan mumbled, "Nicole, I'm thinking of settling Lane Corporation's affairs tomorrow. The company was built with your blood, sweat, and tears. We can't possibly let it go down the drain! What do you think?"

At that moment, his phone suddenly rang, and he picked up the call impatiently.

"Mr. Seet, there are several documents that require your signature urgently. Could you——" John was interrupted by Evan before he could finish speaking.

"I'm busy now!" Evan yelled as he hung up the phone.

He wanted to attend to Nicole's affairs, and he did not have time for anything else.

John looked down at his phone screen and let out a deep sigh.

Mr. Seet must be spending time with Mrs. Seet's ashes. How much longer is he going to do this?

Meanwhile, Susan was restless as she waited for Evan to return. She felt that she needed to shower him with love and care at this time to melt his cold heart.

Thus, she mustered up her courage and gave him a call.

When Evan saw the caller ID on his phone screen, he immediately declined the call.

Susan was just thinking about what she could say to him, and she was hoping that he would give her the chance to speak. However, he merely declined her call!

Could he be busy right now? Perhaps he had accidentally declined my call?

A minute later, Susan called him again.

This time, Evan looked at the caller ID in disgust and answered her call.

"Evan, what time are you coming back?" Susan asked.

"Don't wait for me, and don't call me unnecessarily in the future," he answered coldly.

Nicole won't be happy that you're disturbing us.