

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 801

Evan agreed to Susan's request without a second thought.

"Sure. I'll be there."

"Really? That's wonderful!" Susan exclaimed.

"Of course. I'll see you there tomorrow, Susan."

Nicole's heart was burning with jealousy upon hearing Evan's plan to visit Susan the next day. Although I have fallen ill, I've still tried my best to hide it, hoping that I wouldn't worry him over such a matter. Nonetheless, it seems like he has the luxury of meeting Susan on her film set! To think that I was concerned about Seet Group! Is the crisis over already?

Meanwhile, Evan observed Nicole's reaction. If she were to stop him and tell him the reason behind her secret meeting with Levant, he would surely cancel his meeting with Susan.

To his utter disappointment, Nicole merely remained silent for a brief moment. Thereafter, she urged, "It's time for dinner." Subsequent to her words, she spun around and left.

A frosty glint flashed across Evan's eyes. How could she act as though nothing has happened? She didn't even mention anything about my plan on meeting Susan! Does she not care? What's going on with her?

With a loud thud, Evan shut his laptop. Then, he got up and headed toward the dining area.

The quadruplets lowered their heads as they were digging into their delicious food. Nicole, who sat beside Maya, stopped eating after two mouthfuls.

"Enjoy your meals. I'm full." She stood up after saying that and returned to her room.

Her peculiar behavior piqued the quadruplets' curiosity. Upon exchanging glances, they asked, "What's happened to Mommy?"

"Perhaps she's lost her appetite?"

Staring at her silhouette, Evan frowned. Why has she lost her appetite?

After dinner, Evan headed to Nicole's room to check up on her. To his dismay, Nicole was rather preoccupied, her full attention on a medical book that was in her hand. Hence, she did not lift her head at his arrival.

A while later, Evan asked her, "Do you want to join me at Susan's shoot tomorrow?"

Nicole was rendered speechless.

He's even asking me to join him?

Nicole furrowed her brows at his offer. What is he playing at? Besides, I still need to get my IV drip treatment tomorrow. Evidently, I've got no time to attend her shoot.

"I won't be going!"

Evan was stunned by her immediate rejection. She's not stopping me, yet she's not interested in tagging along? Does she even care if I'm keeping in touch with Susan? Could it be that she has another arrangement in mind? Don't tell me that she's planning to meet Levant in secret again?

Overwhelmed, Evan was filled with wrath as that thought crossed his mind. In an effort to settle the uncontrollable chaos in his heart, Evan soon decided that he would bring Nicole along the next day, by hook or by crook.

The next morning, Nicole roused from her slumber, right as breakfast was prepared. Evan noticed that she had arisen right before he was planning to wake her up. Hence, he quickly urged, "Hurry up. Have your breakfast now. We are going to the film set once you've finished."

Nicole was flabbergasted by his audacity to have ordered her around in such a domineering manner.

She lifted her head to glare at him. "I've told you yesterday that I'm not going to go with you!"

After a moment of silence, Evan uttered a few simple words loudly. "I won't take no for an answer!" Without further explanation, he turned around and made his way out of the bedroom.

Nicole let out a deep sigh while placing her hand on her forehead. It's a good thing that the fever has subsided. Since he insists that I should come along with him, I'll see for myself how the events will unfold! With her great acting skills, I'm curious as to what kind of scenes she is going to perform in. Nevertheless, I have a feeling that this trip is not going to go peacefully as planned.

Getting herself out of bed, Nicole hurriedly headed down to have her breakfast.

After the meal, she went back to get changed. When she opened her wardrobe, Nicole recalled that Maya's culinary arts teacher had once made a comment about her looking old. Hence, she picked out a pink dress and matched it with a light pink jacket. Dressed in her carefully picked outfit, Nicole's stunning appearance was highlighted by her beautiful makeup.

After changing, she glanced at her reflection in the mirror. To her satisfaction, her complexion had improved to the point where her sickly state was completely undetectable.

Evan's eyes were gleaming with excitement the moment he caught a glimpse of her attire. Women are such duplicitous creatures. Despite her words of denial, she'd still put effort into her dressing and makeup. I mean, she could have just told me that she'd wanted to go, right? Seeing as such, I suppose that she's still bothered about me getting too close with other women.

"Shall we take our leave?"

Evan gave her a sharp nod. Thereafter, they left the house together.

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Chapter 802

During their journey, Nicole prayed for her condition to be stabilized in her heart. Please don't let the fever return again! Susan is a difficult woman. If it strikes again, I won't have the strength to stand up against her.

Nicole's brows were furrowed just as Evan turned his gaze toward her. At that, Evan assumed that something was bothering her. After a long silence in the car, he asked her abruptly, "What are you thinking of?"

Nicole regained her senses at his question and replied in a soft and weak voice, "Nothing."

Evan frowned at her answer. She doesn't look well to me at all. There is obviously something that is bothering her! Why is she keeping silent? Does this have anything to do with Levant?

Evan turned to stare at her with doubt in his heart.

At that moment, Nicole bowed her head with a melancholic expression, as though she was unwilling to pay him any heed. Evan found that to be an unpleasant sight as an icy expression soon took over his arrogant demeanor.

Unfortunately, Nicole had failed to pick up on the change in his expression. She was uncomfortable as her body suddenly felt chilly. It seems like my prayer has yet to be answered. I guess that my fever is coming back and sapping me of all my strength. Still, I have to pull myself together the moment I reach the film set. I can't afford to take anything lightly.

Feeling upset, Evan sped up on the road. Nicole glanced at him as she thought that they were running late. Soon after, she clenched her fists while closing her eyes to endure the discomfort that she felt from her fever, choosing to remain silent instead.

Around twenty minutes later, they arrived at the film set.

After they got out of the car, Evan cast a glance at Nicole before he strode toward the set.

Feeling light-headed, Nicole placed her hand on her forehead. Oh, my god. It's burning! It's no surprise that I'm feeling cold now.

Noticing that Nicole was glued to the ground, Evan called out to her, "Let's go!" She immediately responded to him by walking forward.

Susan, who was rehearsing her scene, was feeling elated at the sight of Evan. Walking toward him, she exclaimed in a sweet voice, "Evan."

"I'm happy to see you here." Susan turned her gaze to Nicole as soon as she spoke. What a surprise! I never expected to see her here. She has even put in some effort in regards to her clothing! Is she trying to show everyone that she's better than me? Does she have any idea of who she's comparing herself with?

"Ms. Lane, your get-up looks good on you today. It highlights your forbearance and enhances your natural beauty."

A smile played on Nicole's lips. Is she implying that I look delicate and weak? Pfft! If not for disguising the fact that I was feeling sick and strengthless, I would never have dressed in such a manner.

Unable to muster up the strength to refute Susan's sarcastic remark, Nicole commented, "Yours looks good as well."

"This is the drama's costume. I'm playing the leading role in a period drama." A thought arose in Susan's mind momentarily before she lifted her head to look at Evan. "Evan, can you rehearse with me as the male protagonist? I can't seem to find the right expressions for my feelings."

Without further delay, she spun around to face Nicole as she asked, "I believe that you wouldn't mind, right? We're merely acting."

Unbeknownst to Nicole, Evan was eager to learn her answer to that question too. If she had disagreed, he would not play along with Susan.

Nicole clenched her fists to get a grip of herself. At that point, all she wanted to do was to cover herself with a thick comforter. She was feeling woozy and she did not have the energy to argue with Susan. Eventually, the woman nodded, seeing as she believed that Evan would know his limits.

Susan was overjoyed at Nicole's affirmative answer. Hence, she peered at Evan. "Ms. Lane has already given us the green light. You will not refuse, will you?"

If Nicole had refused it, he too would refuse her suggestion decisively. Yet, she seemed as though she was unbothered by him playing the role of a couple with another woman. At that, he decided to play along to observe her reaction.

Evan nodded. "Okay."

Happiness was gleaming in Susan's eyes upon receiving his acknowledgment. Everyone on the production team admired her successful attempt to rehearse with Evan.

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Chapter 803

Most of the production team surmised that Susan's relationship with Mr. Seet was more than they had played it out to be. They figured that she was someone who had a strong background; someone who was not to be messed with.

Susan handed the script over to Evan happily. "You don't have to change. We just can rehearse the script as it is. Here are the lines. Please have a look at them."

Evan gazed toward Nicole's direction, only to find that she was sitting comfortably in a wooden chair, in a posture that seemed to indicate that she was waiting to watch his rehearsal scene.

She has a big heart indeed! If our roles were reversed, I would never have allowed her to act in a romantic scene with another man. Still, I never expected her to have the mood to watch. It seems like I'll have to give it my all to make it enjoyable for her.

Truth be told, Nicole had a high fever at that point. She had no energy to stand, so she found herself a place to rest.

Had it not been for her current body condition, she would not have allowed anyone to push her around.

"Let's start." Upon hearing his words, Susan prepared herself mentally and built her emotions up.

Instantly, the pair became the center of attention.

It was a story in which both leading characters loved one another. Unfortunately, they were unable to be together as they were forced to be separated in that scene. Then, the female lead held the male lead's hand while she was weeping uncontrollably. In return, he comforted her while embracing her in his arms.

Susan picked this scene deliberately with the intention to allow their rehearsal to make the headlines the next day. This news will have to go viral. I can't afford to mess it up.

She drew in a deep breath before she took a huge step forward and clasped Evan's hand. With tears in her eyes, she asked, "Do you have to go along with your parents' marriage arrangement? Is that more important than us? Why must we be separated?"

Once she finished her line, she wrapped her arms around Evan, leaning against his chest with tears streaming down her eyes. However, her actions were not scripted this time.

Evan's heart instantly brimmed with disgust at Susan's sudden action. Although he had wanted to push her away, he refrained from doing so. He planned to observe Nicole's reaction, seeing as she had seemed rather eager to watch the rehearsal.

Evan turned his gaze toward her, only to take notice of her concentrated gaze in return. For one, she didn't seem to have wanted to stop them. It seemed as though she thought that it had nothing to do with her.

Her reaction confused Evan greatly. Why does she not respond to seeing another woman hug me in tears?

Filled with rage, he uttered his line, "We are truly in love with each other. No one can ever separate us! Please believe in me."

Susan raised her head as she stared at him with pitiable eyes. "Really? You're not lying to me?"

Evan nodded. "Yes."

Soon after, he peeked at the indifferent Nicole at the corners of his eyes as he gave Susan a hug.

Everyone immediately turned their eyes to Nicole. In their minds, they believed that Susan was expressing her true feelings to Evan through her acting. Meanwhile, Nicole, Evan's wife-to-be, was cuckolded, unable to say a word in response.

Nicole clenched her fists upon witnessing the scene, taking note of the odd gazes that were directed toward her.

If I were not dizzy and weak, I would have dashed forward to split them apart, stomping on Evan. Then, I would have taught Susan an acting lesson by playing out a scene with him.

Soon enough, she began to rise to her feet. Unfortunately, her head began to spin as if she was in a "Mad Tea Party." Feeling disoriented, she sat back down in her chair.

My body is not complying with my instructions today. If I force myself to move, I will most likely fall to the ground miserably; I won't be able to reach them. I guess that I'll have to leave them to their own devices for now. Evan Seet, hug her as many times as you'd like! Just you wait! I'll be sure to settle the score with you! You won't get away with it this time!

Off in the distance, Evan was burning with anger by Nicole's passionless behavior. He was increasingly upset after he had caught sight of her closing her eyes. It was as though she could not care less to have watched them.

Does she even care? If she doesn't, why would she even put effort into dressing up? Women only put on their best looks for the people whom they adore. Thus, who is she trying to impress with her outfit and makeup?

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Chapter 804

Is she trying to impress Levant? No, that's impossible!

Susan's heart was overflowing with happiness as she leaned against Evan's chest. I love this feeling. It shall belong to me alone.

"Evan, you've done well," she murmured softly.

Evan's discomfort intensified at her words. Hence, he shoved her away. "Continue with the shooting," he uttered in a cold tone. There was no emotion in his hoarse voice.

He has disengaged himself from the act already?

Susan lifted her head and followed his gaze. It led her to where Nicole was currently sitting. His stare has not left that place since the beginning. Nevertheless, I'm confident that his gaze will be turned from her soon.

Susan glanced at him with a gentle smile before she walked off.

Evan's cellphone rang without warning. It was a call from John. The company had something urgent to tend to, which required the former's immediate attention.

As soon as the call ended, Evan turned to look toward Nicole's direction. He was brimmed with anxiety as he saw that her head was lowered, as though she was in deep thought. In a flash, he marched toward her. "Let's go. Something came up in the company."

Nicole fell silent for a moment before she replied, "You should go on without me. I can take a taxi back."

"It won't take much time," he insisted.

"It's alright. I want to go for some shopping to get myself some new clothes. You should head to the company first."

He was rendered speechless at her response.

Her odd behavior of avoiding his gaze while bowing her head stirred doubt in his heart.

Shopping to get some new clothes? Something smells fishy here! It sounds like she has another plan. Is she trying to meet Levant again?

Evan squinted as such thoughts began to cross his mind. He glared at her for a moment before he spun around and walked away.

Wanting to get her IV drip treatment as soon as possible, Nicole found that the discomfort in her body was eating her up. Without hesitation, she walked away, not wanting to run into Susan or to have the latter stop her halfway.

Having said that, her heart skipped a beat as she caught sight of Susan in front of her— much to her disappointment. She's already gotten to play out a romantic scene with Evan earlier. What does she want now?

"Ms. Lane, are you not leaving with Evan? I noticed a gloomy expression on his face when he'd left earlier." Susan scrutinized her and added, "I've realized that you don't look so good either. Did this happen due to the touching scene that you'd witnessed earlier?"

Nicole was taken aback by Susan's atrocious remark.

Touching my ass! What's so touching about you sobbing like a frail woman? Besides, most drama series often include emotional scenes like the one I'd seen earlier. What's so uncommon about it?

"Let me pass through if you have nothing more to say."

Susan raised a smirk at a corner of her lips. She paid no heed to Nicole's poor attitude toward her.

"Ms. Lane, what do you think Evan told me just now?"

Nicole sneezed abruptly. She rubbed her nose and glared at Susan impatiently. "I don't enjoy guessing games! Whatever it is you'd like to say, make it quick!"

Susan raised a vile smirk on her face while bending forward beside Nicole's ear as she muttered, "Evan prepared a handmade gift for me. He has put it inside the drawer in his office. What do you think it is? Why don't you check it out for me?"

Nicole was dumbfounded as a frown made its way to her face.

Would he have actually prepared a gift for her? With his hectic schedule, where would he have found the time for that? What a joke! Unbelievable!

“Might I ask if you’re hallucinating? Have you gone too deep into the drama?” Nicole questioned.

With confidence, Susan answered, “It’s not important whether I’m hallucinating or not. Why don’t you check it out yourself? What if there is really one?”

“I don’t have time for something like that.”

“Are you afraid? Evan has told me that he has spent a great deal of his time preparing it. I’m really interested in it, to be honest.”

Nicole did not utter a single word in response. Instead, she merely glanced at Susan for a moment before she took to leave.

The latter watched as the former’s silhouette slowly disappeared from her sight. A pleasant feeling soon rose within her. I refuse to believe that she is completely disinterested in it. I’ll allow her to be the one to discover the secret in the bottle.

Nicole felt weak-headed the moment she got out of the film set. Right then, she hailed a taxi back to Imperial Garden as she called for the family doctor to get her the IV drip treatment.

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Chapter 805

Laying on the bed, drops of clear liquid flowed into Nicole’s blood vessels through the tube. There was a burst of irritation in her heart as Susan’s words replayed in her mind. Confusion and suspicion swirled within her.

This can't be real, right? If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it, even if she would tell me that he had rehearsed a scene with her, going as far as to hug her. Nonetheless, it happened right before my two eyes, all while I was unable to stop it. What if he actually prepared a gift for her?

She froze for a bit with such thoughts crossing her mind. Nevertheless, she convinced herself not to overthink things. After the treatment, she would head to his office to see it for herself.

At noon, the quadruplets returned for their lunch. Hence, Nicole took the opportunity to ask Juan to fill her in about the lock picking basics; he was a professional in that area. Hence, she had a plan to check out the drawer in Evan's office in the afternoon. Seeing as such, Juan's knowledge would be put to good use if it were truly locked.

Juan threw her a curious look. "Mommy, why are you asking me about this so suddenly?"

Nicole contemplated on his words for a while before she lied. "I'm afraid that I may lose my keys one day, getting myself trapped outside. That's why I'm asking you to teach me now. Will you teach Mommy how to do it?"

Juan gave her request some thought before he nodded.

"Mommy, let me tell you..."

With his comprehensible lesson, Nicole mastered the basics to lock picking in little to no time at all. The drawer in Evan's office would be the best object for her first practice.

After their meal, Maya peered at Nicole with her puppy-like eyes. "Mommy, Ms. Patty has said that I'm rather clever."

After she spoke, the other three children had a hard time holding in their laughter.

Noticing their odd expressions, Nicole asked, "What's the matter? What are you laughing at?"

Nina raised her head to level her gaze at Nicole. "Mommy, there's a reason behind Ms. Patty's words of praise."

"And what is that?" Nicole prodded.

Nina replied, "Ms. Patty had asked us to make a sentence with the words one, two, three. Do you what Maya's sentence was?"

"What?"

"One, two, one, two... one, two, three, four..." The girl shouted.

Nicole was stunned for a moment. Ms. Patty is really kind. I can't believe that she praised Maya over a sentence like this.

"Mommy, do you know what Nina's sentence was?" Juan queried in a low voice.

"Tell me." Nicole was curious.

Juan peeped at Nina from the corners of his eyes. He answered hurriedly to prevent her from standing up for herself. "She had said this, 'One glance from a teacher has scared a cow to death; two glances from a teacher has scared two cows to death; three glances from a teacher has scared all the cows to death.'"

Nicole was left in surprise. She turned to look at Nina in astonishment. She's had a thing for makeup since young. She has always been judging people by their looks. I wonder what Ms. Patty said to her this time?

"Nina, did Ms. Patty say that you were clever?"

The girl shook her head. "No. Ms. Patty told me that my beauty would shake the whole earth in the future and that my charm would revitalize all of the cows."

Nicole turned silent for a moment. Hmm, Ms. Patty is rather interesting if I must say so myself.

"Time's up, Mommy. We've got to head back to school."

"Go on, then. Let the driver send you back."

Looking at the four tiny figures that were gradually fading from her sight, a thought sprung to her mind. These little ones are like four miniature monsters. I guess that being a teacher is not a simple task at all! They would have to deal with dozens of children every day.

After that, Nicole headed to the study room to practice the skill that Juan had taught her.

Around three in the afternoon, she measured her body temperature to make sure that it had reduced. Having confirmed that, she changed her clothes, packed the essential stuff that she needed, and drove over to Seet Group, full of curiosity.

She heard from the receptionist that Evan was in a meeting. To Nicole, this seemed like the perfect opportunity for her, in terms of carrying out her operation.

Taking no detours, Nicole headed straight to the president's office on the highest floor.

She was startled by John's disembodied voice, just as she was at the door of the office.

"John? Aren't you supposed to be in a meeting with Evan?"

Scrutinizing him, Nicole was soon able to deduce that he had just arrived, seeing that his expression was panicked while he looked completely out of breath.

"I- I was helping Mr. Seet in dealing with some matters. I've just gotten back." John was guilt-ridden.

Evan had ordered him to watch over Nicole. Nevertheless, he never expected that he would bump into her at the office.