

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 821

Evan turned and looked at Nicole in shock.

His gaze was razor-sharp, and it sent a chill down Nicole's spine. She had never seen such a terrifying expression from Evan.

Consequently, she wondered if it was something Levant had said or did he really believe that she killed Russell.

Her heart skipped a beat when the thought crossed her mind.

If Evan doesn't believe me, who else will?

The next moment, Evan's lips moved slightly. Word by word, he asked, "Is he worth killing someone for?"

Nicole didn't really understand what he meant, but from Evan's bloodshot eyes, she could see the sorrow in them. He must be really devastated. The kind that is beyond comprehension.

"Speak!"

She couldn't help but tremble when he screamed at her furiously. "Wh-what do you want me to say?"

"Are you leaving with him two days later?"

Clenching her fists, Nicole faintly nodded.

Only by leaving with Levant, will he give her father back his freedom and stop the clandestine attacks on the Seet Group.

Evan was shaken to the core in disbelief. In his trembling voice, he clarified with her, "I-is it real? Are you leaving with him?"

Nicole squeeze her fingers and nodded.

"Didn't I tell you that I may have feelings for him?"

Evan emanated a terrifying aura just like a demon from hell. He clenched his fists so tightly that she could hear his knuckles cracking.

At that moment, Russell's second and third sons rushed toward them.

Adam and Ryan quickly approached Evan.

Adam seethed, "Evan, causing the death of your Grandpa is a serious crime. If you dare protect her and let her go, don't blame me for breaking ties with you! I'll be the first to beat you up!"

Ryan raged along, "Evan, if you still consider yourself as a grandson and a member of the Seet family, you must seek justice for your Grandpa. This woman must pay in blood!"

When she saw the sorrow on Evan's face, Sophia couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

She knew that Evan was in unimaginable anguish. His love for Nicole was unwavering, and he definitely wouldn't want to see her hurt.

However, on the other side, Russell was his beloved Grandpa, and he was feeling immense pressure from the other members of the Seet family. Hence, the circumstances had forced him to choose one side.

Seeing that he was in a dilemma, Sophia stepped forward. "Perhaps there's more to the matter than meets the eye? Maybe Nicole isn't the perpetrator..."

"Sophia! It's Russell here that we're talking about. Even if you want to be biased, you still shouldn't side with that woman."

Lisa interrupted Sophia angrily as she glared at her. She then turned to Evan. "Evan, tell me, what are you going to do?"

“Evan, remember that the whole Seet family is watching. You have to careful not to act based on your emotions.”

Facing immense pressure, Evan could feel his battered heart continue to be scorched. Every second felt like an eternity under such tormenting circumstances.

He clenched his fists and declared, “Send her to prison.”

Nicole stared at Evan’s reddened eyes as she felt her heart freeze over.

Evan wants me to go to prison. Does it mean he doesn’t believe me?

“It really wasn’t me. I didn’t do it. Why would I harm Grandpa? I...”

“Ms. Lane, you better save those words for the police. I believe they will get to the bottom of the matter. If you are innocent, they will clear your name. Evan has been through enough so you should empathize with him,” Susan interrupted her abruptly.

She then approached Evan and stayed quietly by his side.

When Nicole saw them standing together, she lost the will to explain.

That’s right. Evan and Susan will be together next time. They do look compatible standing by each other’s side.

After all, I want them to be together.

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Going to prison works for me too.

If I die in there, Levant won't have the chance to threaten me anymore. In fact, this seems like a better option than going to K Nation with him.

Death will end all of this.

She stopped explaining and smiled wryly in response. Alas, she chose to resign herself to fate.

After a while, she turned to Sophia. "Please take care of my children. You have to."

Sophia answered with tears rolling down her cheeks. "Don't worry, I will take care of them for you."

Suppressing the reluctance from within her heart, she nodded in tears.

Until she was brought to prison, she didn't say a word. In fact, her expression was one of relief.

Looking back on her short life, she felt that she had lived well. The only regret she had was with regards to her four children.

When the police arrived to take her away, Nicole was still nagging Sophia to take care of her children.

"Mrs. Seet, it's up to you now."

"Don't worry, they are my grandchildren. I will definitely take good care of them."

Nicole looked at Sophia gratefully before turning to Evan. He was still in a daze, just like a statue.

Nicole wanted to tell him something but choked back the words right when she wanted to speak.

Forget it, saying anything now is pointless.

She turned and left with the police.

As Nicole walked out of the hall, Evan turned around with his back facing the others.

No one saw the expression on his face, and no one understood what he was going through in his mind. All they could see was his broad shoulders trembling from behind.

Susan walked up beside him and comforted him softly, "Evan, don't be sad. Grandpa is..."

"Get lost..."

Before Susan could finish, she was admonished by Evan in front of everyone. Feeling aggrieved, her eyes reddened as she fidgeted where she stood.

The members of the Seet family had no time to be concerned about her. All they did was gather and speculate about what happened to Russell.

At that moment, the four children suddenly entered.

Maya bawled as she ran towards Evan. "Daddy, Mommy has been taken away by the police. Please save Mommy, please."

Warm tears streamed down her chubby face.

"Daddy, Mommy isn't a bad person. She shouldn't be arrested by the police." Nina's eyes were filled with tears as she reasoned with Evan.

Kyle raised his voice. "Daddy, Mommy definitely won't hurt Great-grandpa!"

Juan added, "Daddy, before the matter is properly investigated, we can't let Mommy suffer in prison. We can't allow her to be framed!"

As the children pleaded for their Daddy to save Nicole, Sophia sighed in her heart. She knew that under the circumstances, there was nothing Evan could do.

"Leah, get someone to take them away and watch over them. Don't let them out of your sight."

"Yes."

"Grandma, I'm not leaving. Please get Daddy to save Mommy."

“Grandma, Mommy is not a criminal.”

“Daddy, get them to release Mommy.”

“Let Mommy go, don’t wrongly accuse her!”

The four of them cried and struggled as they were taken away by the maids.

Susan took the initiative to follow and console them.

“Don’t be sad, your Mommy will be fine. Stop crying and be good, alright?”

Nina rubbed the tears off her eyes before glaring at her. “Don’t you gloat yet. Even if Mommy is taken away by the police, Daddy still won’t be with you.”

Susan’s gaze darkened. The little girl is smart despite her young age.

I have to be careful not to underestimate her.

“Nina, how can you speak like that? I know you don’t have a good impression of me. But don’t you worry, you will like me soon enough.”

“Pfft! The last thing I’ll do is like a fake like you. Stay away from me!”

Filled with fury, Nina rolled her eyes at Susan before storming off to her room.

Meanwhile, Juan and Kyle began discussing how to save their Mommy.

Juan sighed, “I gave Grandpa a call but couldn’t get through. Given Mommy’s situation, I’m afraid only Grandpa can save her now.”

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Chapter 823

“Why can’t we get through?”

Kyle felt something was amiss. After a few tries, the result was the same. Stephen’s phone had been switched off.

The two of them began to discuss. “Why don’t we go to K Nation and ask Grandpa to help save Mommy.”

“Grandpa, Grandma, and Daddy won’t agree to it and will have us taken back here. Let’s think of something else.”

As Susan watched the two of them, she sighed. Nicole’s children really love her a lot.

Maya was wailing at the top of her lungs while tears continued to drop like rain. No one could get her to stop as her mind was filled with the image of her Mommy being taken away by the police and that she would suffer in a small prison cell. Furthermore, the thought of not being able to see her Mommy terrified her.

She felt that her world had collapsed. Other than crying, she didn’t know what else to do.

“Mommy... Mommy... I want Mommy...”

Susan walked toward Maya and helped her wipe her tears. “Maya, don’t be sad. Mommy will be out soon.”

When she heard that her Mommy would be coming out, Maya looked at Susan at once. She asked while choking back her tears, “When is Mommy going to be out?”

Susan pondered a moment. “If you be good. I will think of a way to get Mommy out. So don’t cry anymore, alright?”

“Really?”

A”Yes. As long as you don’t cry, I’ll think of a way, alright?”

Maya wiped her tears with her chubby hands and no longer dared to cry. All she managed was to snifle.

Looking at Maya, Susan felt that the chubby girl was easier to coax, unlike her three other siblings, who were a lot more difficult.

She helped Maya wipe her tears. “Good girl, why don’t I play with you?”

Maya nodded as she continued to snifle. “You have to rescue Mommy from prison.”

“Alright.”

However, Susan’s eyes flashed with menace. I think prison is a great place, and that’s where Nicole belongs.

As the members of the Seet family were busy with the funeral preparations, no one had time to look after the children. Susan then carried Maya and walked up to Sophia. “Mom, why don’t you let me take care of the children first. They are willing to play with me. Isn’t that right, Maya?”

Maya nodded resolutely.

As long as Mommy would be rescued, she was willing to play with Susan.

Sophia suddenly coughed and rubbed her chest. “That would be helpful. Age is catching up on me, so please take care of them first. Susan, Evan absolutely adores the children, so you must treat them well.”

“Mom, don’t worry. I will treat them as if they’re my own flesh and blood.”

When she recalled how Susan was willing to risk her life to save Evan, Sophia felt that she would love the children simply because she loved Evan. Hence, for her to babysit the children was certainly better than letting the maids do it.

“Thanks for taking the trouble then, Susan.”

“Not at all, Mom. It’s really busy here, so I’ll take them back to Hillside Villa.”

Sophia gave it some thought. “Alright. It’s probably for the best.”

With Sophia’s agreement, Susan carried Maya out of the living hall and got the driver to take them back to Hillside Villa immediately.

“The four of you will be staying at Hillside Villa from now on. Call me if you need anything.”

On the other hand, Nina still resented Susan and didn’t expect that she would be the one to take care of them.

She rolled her eyes at Susan. “I don’t need you to look after me, and stop pretending in front of us. Stay away from me, and I won’t bother you.”

Kyle, too, ignored her and returned to his own bedroom.

Meanwhile, Juan continued to observe Susan. “Ms. Susan, why do you want to take care of us?”

Susan put on a sympathetic expression. “I feel sorry for you because of how young you are. That’s why I want to care for you.”

Juan rolled his eyes in response. He then folded his arms and glared at her from the corner of his eye. “Wrong! You’re just trying to use us to get close to Daddy, right?”

Briefly stunned, Susan maintained her smile, “You’re still young and shouldn’t behave so rudely. Why don’t I teach you some manners?”

“I don’t need you to teach me as I know more about it than you.” Just as he spoke, he turned and headed back upstairs.

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Chapter 824

Susan's expression turned gloomy as she stared at Juan's silhouette.

Meanwhile, Maya was stunned where she was and fidgeted with her chubby hands.

"Ms. Susan, when will you rescue Mommy from prison?"

Susan scrutinized her top to toe with her razor-sharp gaze.

All of Nicole's kids are really a handful except this foolish fatty, who is much easier to coax.

She grinned. "Do you want me to save your Mommy? If you do, you have to obey whatever I say."

Maya nodded resolutely. "I will, Ms. Susan."

"Good girl."

Susan bent down to pick Maya up and walked towards her bedroom.

Closing the door behind her, she put Maya down. She then pinched Maya's arms while rolling her eyes in disdain. "You're so heavy because you eat too much."

Does she hate me for being fat? Fidgeting her arms, Maya just stood there with a sorrowful face.

Susan continued to observe Maya and noticed that Maya was fat while Nina was slim. Even so, both of them looked a lot like Nicole.

As she continued to look, she suddenly thought she saw Nicole's face.

Her expression darkened as she reached out to pinch Maya's chubby cheeks violently on impulse.

Maya screamed in pain immediately.

Lowering her voice, Susan gritted her teeth and warned Maya, "You're not allowed to yell!"

Poor Maya had tears welling up in her eyes, and she didn't understand why Aunt Susan was pinching her.

At that moment, Susan's expression terrified Maya.

When she saw Maya recoiling in horror, Susan's gaze turned so icy that it looked like it could spew venom.

If it weren't for Nicole and you lot standing in my way, I would have long been happily married to Evan.

It's all your fault! Yours!

With that thought in mind, her face contorted in rage as she glared viciously at Maya. Then, she forcefully grabbed Maya's body and pinched her with all her might.

"Ah!" Maya yelled in pain. But, the moment she remembered Susan's warning, she quickly covered her mouth with her hands.

At the same time, her big round eyes were filled with horror.

To her, the gentle Ms. Susan had turned into a demon.

Moreover, she didn't understand why Susan was treating her that way.

When she saw Maya's eyes filled with tears, Susan seethed, "If you want to save Mommy, you have to obey me. Or else, your Mommy will stay in prison forever. She will starve and be beaten inside! Now, only I can save Mommy. Do you understand?"

Maya nodded with tears in her eyes.

She had pleaded with Daddy at Seet Residence when she saw Mommy being taken away. However, Daddy ignored her and didn't do a thing.

She had no idea how else to save Mommy other than to obey Susan. To her, that was her only avenue to do so.

Hence, she knew she had to cling to this avenue for dear life. Only then can she save her beloved Mommy.

"Go on and play with the rest. But you can't tell anyone of what happened today."

Susan quickly warned her when she saw the bruises on Maya's body.

Maya nodded obediently as she wiped the tears of her face.

Before she left the bedroom, Susan gave her some sweets. "Take this."

Maya quickly received it.

Before this, she would be delighted to receive any kind of food. However, she became especially wary right now as the sweets were no longer a treat to her. In fact, they felt like something horrifying instead.

Worried that she would expose what happened, Susan followed her out of the bedroom discreetly.

When Nina saw Maya returning with a bunch of sweets, she asked curiously. "Who gave them to you?"

"Ms. Susan," Maya replied as she offered them to Nina. "Do you want some?"

Nina rolled her eyes, "I won't eat anything given by the bad woman."

Maya was stunned as she put the sweets on the table.

Sitting on her bed, she fidgeted with her clothes as if she had just escaped from the jaws of death. Her fear had yet to fully subside. Her eyes were filled with fear and helplessness.

As Maya didn't say anything, Susan was satisfied and sauntered towards the living hall.

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Chapter 825

Russell Seet's funeral was a grand affair.

With regards to the reason for his death, the Seet family and the Seet Group announced that he had died of disease. They did so to safeguard their reputation. Nevertheless, they never stopped investigating the actual cause of death.

Once the funeral was complete, Adam headed to the Seet Residence with the investigative report and threw it on the table.

"Have you seen it? Only Nicole and Dad had touched the walking stick. There was no other person there. Hence, the murderer has to be Nicole."

The result caused Jonathan's temper to flare and yell at Evan.

"Your woman caused your Grandpa's death. Given how vicious she is, she needs to be punished severely!"

Looking at the report, Evan's eyes narrowed as if something came to mind.

"Can't there be any other possibility?" Sophia suddenly asked.

"What possibility?"

The members of the Seet family looked at her with concerned expressions, waiting for her to elaborate.

“Can Dad have been hit by some other object? The murder weapon might not be the walking stick. Therefore...”

The moment she spoke, everyone had their own ideas.

Adam looked at her with an upset expression. “Sophia, isn’t what you say ridiculous? At this point in time, why are you still defending her?”

Lisa was anxious to add, “That’s right. Who would want to kill Dad to frame her? If they really hated her so much, they would have chosen to kill her instead. Would killing Russell be unnecessary? Sophia, can you stop coming up with excuses for her?”

Ryan, too, admonished her, “Sophia, by saying that, it’s obvious that you want to protect her. But let me warn you that the Seet family will never agree to that. You are a member of the Seet family too. However, that woman has yet to marry Evan. They haven’t even had their wedding nor obtain their marriage certificate. Hence, she’s not a member of our family. You should know where to draw the line.”

Given how sad and angry everyone was, Sophia didn’t say anything further.

She was cognizant that by defending Nicole, she was making enemies with the whole family. Other than showing them the evidence, nothing else she said would be of any use.

Staying silent, she walked towards Evan, who looked gloomy throughout.

“Evan, everyone is tired after the last few days. Why don’t you go home and rest?”

Over the last few days, Evan was down in the dumps. His eyes were so cold that he looked like the God of Death himself.

She could feel the emotional anguish he was going through.

Evan nodded and left Seet Residence.

The prison.

“Ouch!”

As Nicole rolled up her sleeves, she grimaced in pain when she looked at the wounds left by her beating.

Thinking of all the nasty things that were said, she mourned deeply in her heart.

Evan, do you really hate me so much?

Do you really not believe me?

“Mr. Seet asked us to take good care of you.”

“Mr. Seet said that a cold-blooded and disloyal woman like you should suffer and learn to be more obedient.”

“Mr. Seet said that since he has sent you here, we don’t have to be nice to you.”

Cold-blooded and disloyal woman?

Argh! Does Evan really think that I’m with Levant?

The images of Evan ordering the police to take her to prison flashed across her mind. The statue-like frostiness and indifferent expression of his were seared in her mind. He must really think that I killed Russell.

The person who should believe in me the most thinks that I was the murderer... who else would believe that I'm innocent?

Feeling a burn in her heart, she took a deep breath to ease it. Looking up at the ceiling of her windowless cell, she was curious as to who would frame her.

Was it Levant?

No, it can't be him.

He wants to take me away, and I have agreed to it. So, he wouldn't want to see me in jail.

So who else can it be? Who?

Nicole curled up in a corner of her cell and hugged herself tight. She then recalled every single detail of what had happened and tried to look for some clues.

However, it was a futile effort.

Nevertheless, she knew she had to be strong and endure. She had four children waiting for her outside of prison.