

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 699

Maya Lane glowered vengefully at Davin Seet.

“Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila is a good person! Why did you make her cry?”

“I’m trying to make her cry. I just want to save her and myself from a lifetime of misery!”

Davin would rather be single than be bounded to someone he didn’t love.

He wasn’t one who would live for the sake of others.

Maya fell silent and stared at Davin with a big question mark scribbled over her face. She didn’t understand what her uncle was talking about at all.

“Bah, forget about it, Maya. You’re too young to understand anything.”

Maya pouted and returned to her room. Out of the blue, she wanted to give her father a call and ask when was her Mommy going to return.

She dialed Evan’s number on her smartwatch.

“Maya? What’s up?”

“Daddy, when is Mommy coming back?”

Maya’s childish voice melted Evan’s heart in an instant.

Evan paused for a moment before replying, “I’ll bring Mommy back after a few days.”

“Then where’s Mommy? I want to talk to her.”

Evan peered into the study to see Nicole busying herself with the booklets. Sigh, how would the kids feel if they knew that you have lost your memories...

“Maya, Mommy is not free at the moment. She’ll talk to you once she gets back, okay?”

Maya was not satisfied with her father’s answer. I miss Mommy so much! It’s been so long since I last saw her!

After a moment of silence, Evan continued, “Maya, once Daddy gets back, I’ll bring you out to eat and get new toys, alright?”

“Daddy, then when are you coming back? Can I count down the date of your return with both of my hands?”

Evan was stumped. Can I return in ten days?

Evan remained silent for a moment. “I will rush back as soon as I can.” Truth be told, Evan was not sure when he could return home.

“Okay then. Also, Uncle Davin made Aunt Sheila cry just now. You better not bully Mommy, you hear me?”

“I promise I won’t!”

Maya sure cares a lot about her mother!

After hanging up the call, Maya started to count down with her fingers. I hope Mommy will come back by the time I finish counting down!

Maya's watery eyes were racked with hope. She just wished for time to pass faster.

Juan saw her sister in such a jubilant mood and asked, "What got you so happy?"

Maya extended both of her little arms. She told his brother seriously, "Once I'm done counting down the days with all of my fingers, Daddy will be back with Mommy!"

Juan was also gleeful to hear the news. "Oh! I can't wait for Mommy and Daddy to bring us to the theme park once they get back home."

From that day on, the children eagerly counted down the days till their parents' return.

At the Musgrave Estate.

John stared at the grim look on Evan's face. He heard the entire conversation Evan had with Maya.

He contemplated for a while before suggesting, "Mr. Seet, why not fetch the kids over here? They might help to jog Mrs. Seet's memory."

Evan mulled over John's idea. "No, I can't let the kids know that their Mommy can't remember them at all. They will be devastated. Let's go with the other options we have at the moment. Jeremy and the rest are still searching for a cure, right?"

"Yeah. I'll rush them a little."

Once John finished his sentence, Nicole walked out of her room.

She was clad entirely in a black professional outfit, which made her look capable and experienced.

John glanced at Evan and went up to Nicole.

"Ms. Nicole, where are you going?"

Nicole halted in her steps and glared at John with annoyance. "I'm going to the office. Are you two going to follow me?"

"Of course we must follow you! As your bodyguards, we need to make sure that you are safe and sound wherever you go!"

Nicole squeezed out a fake smile. "Then let's get going."

John found Nicole's expression peculiar. She seemed like she had some evil plan brewing in that little head of hers.

Is Mrs. Seet going to make trouble for us again?

John turned his head around to see if Evan also shared his thought. However, the latter didn't say anything and followed quietly behind Nicole.

Nicole got onto the Rolls-Royce in the driveway, while John and Evan got onto the BMW behind.

In the car, John rambled to Evan, "Let's see what Mrs. Seet is up to. We will just figure out what to do along the way. Instead of going head-to-head with her, let's think of a way to outsmart her."

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Evan swept his eyes at John and uttered apathetically, "She won't put us in a difficult position."

John was silenced by the firmness in Evan's words. I hope Mrs. Seet really won't cook up some disaster for us! Maybe I am thinking too much.

Yet, John could not shake off the premonition in him.

Around twenty minutes later, both cars arrived at their destination.

Nicole got off the car first before Evan and John. The two men rushed to meet up with her.

Evan took in the grandiose of the building ahead. Hmm, by the looks of this place, the Musgraves are quite impressive. Perhaps the Seet Group can consider working with the Musgraves. I wonder how are their production and sales doing.

Teeming with curiosity, Evan walked into the company behind Nicole.

"Nicole, I rushed over to meet you upon hearing that you are coming to the company. What would you like to know? I can explain everything to you."

Levant sauntered to a spot in front of Nicole. Seconds after he stopped moving, his brows quirked up.

What is that guy doing next to Nicole?

Levant thought that Evan already went back to where he came from. He didn't expect to see him with Nicole today. Did she remember anything upon seeing him?

Nicole noticed Levant's eyes fixated on Evan. She was low-key amazed by him. Wow, he can remember Evan from that day? What is his mind made of?

"Let me introduce you to my bodyguards. This is Evan and this is John."

Nicole's gaze went from Evan to John as she introduced them. The two of them then greeted Levant.

Evan's morose eyes were glued to Levant. The two of them were not shy to make eye contact. The tension in the room was tangible.

Evan's domineering aura pervaded the vicinity. The center of attention had shifted from Levant to Evan.

It was irrefutable that no one could exude more dominance and superiority than Evan.

All of a sudden, the eyes of all the employees at the company were on Evan.

"Who is this?"

"He's wearing a protective vest. So he's a bodyguard then."

"You are not kidding me, right? You are saying that the eye-catching man over there is a bodyguard?"

There were whispers in the crowd. Nicole studiously observed the expression on Evan who gave off a regal vibe.

The voice in her wavered. Why did I not notice how dashing Evan is as a bodyguard? Evan was always very gentle when he spoke to Nicole. He had never put on such an overbearing display. It seemed like he was born to rule the world.

At the moment, Nicole couldn't believe that a man like him was her personal bodyguard.

"How did you become Nicole's bodyguard?"

As Nicole was still trapped in her stupor, Levant shot Evan a question.

Instead of answering Levant, Evan replied with another question, "You're intimidated by me?"

"Pft! Do you seriously think that I am going to be intimidated by a mere bodyguard?"

The smile on Levant's face remained as his eyes darkened.

Evan, you sure are capable. You actually managed to become a bodyguard at the Musgrave Estate in such a short amount of time. Levant made a mental note to inquire Stephen about the decision to hire Evan as Nicole's personal bodyguard.

Nicole scrutinized the two of them. She could smell the beef between the two men. She suspected that the two already knew each other long before their encounter at the cafe earlier.

Even the words they exchanged with one another were filled with animosity.

Nicole couldn't hold her puzzlement in any longer. "You two know each other?"

Evan gave Levant a side-eye. He wondered what Levant was going to say.

Levant chuckled disdainfully, "Isn't he that crazy man who called you his wife at the café the other day? Of course I recognize him. He's the loser who dreams to feed on women's fortune."

Huh, just because of that one encounter these two men hated each other like arch-rivals?

Nicole felt that it was unbelievable.

She turned to look at Evan as she waited for his reply.

Evan's brooding eyes met Levant's. "You better keep your eyes on the Levant Winery. One more case at the winery and you guys might as well shut it down."

Nicole was baffled. Evan sounded like he knew Levant very well, but Levant seemed to imply that he only met Evan at the café two days ago.

What intention does Levant actually have?

Levant was aware of the doubtful look on Nicole's face. He purposely added, "How did you know what happened at the winery I own? Gasp, you even dug into my background just to get Nicole? Nicole, you better be careful of your bodyguard! He's a dangerous man!"

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John was raging in fire after he heard Levant's nonsense.

He snickered and looked at Evan respectfully. "Mr. Seet, people like him don't deserve your attention. Let's go have a look ourselves."

After that, he turned to look at Nicole. "Ms. Nicole, you have to think about it thoroughly. Don't believe in his nonsense or else you'll be deemed as a fool."

While he was talking, he even indiscreetly glanced at Levant, signaling that he was talking about the latter.

Nicole had a frown on her face. It was not because of John's lecture, but because of him calling Evan "Mr. Seet."

Could it be that he's indeed not a kept-man? Perhaps these two are really not ordinary figures.

On the other hand, Levant was secretly furious that he was tempted to go straight to Duke Stephen Musgrave to ask the latter if he had hired Evan to be Nicole's bodyguard just to target him on purpose. If this continues, my plan will be ruined!

"Nicole, we don't know where they come from. You should be more careful from now on."

The woman averted her gaze away from Evan's masculine back and nodded.

"I will. Now let's go inside."

When they passed by Evan, Levant turned to Nicole and deliberately raised his voice, "Did you forget to wear our couple's watch?"

Couple's watch?

Evan's eyes turned cold. It seems like Levant's really putting in a lot of effort on her.

When Nicole was about to utter a random excuse to brush him off, Levant answered a phone call and walked away without forgetting to glance back at Nicole, silently reminding her to be careful around the bodyguards.

Nicole nodded and watched as he strolled away before exhaling a relieved sigh.

"People say we'll feel at ease when we're around the person we love. But why do I feel pressured when I'm with Levant?" She whispered to herself.

"Because he's not the one you love!"

Hearing that, she turned around to see John standing behind her. Then she looked past him to look at Evan who was standing not far away, staring at her gloomily.

"You know that?" She shifted her gaze back to John.

John nodded his head fervently. He had witnessed the relationship development between Evan and her, so of course he knew.

"The one you love isn't Levant, but..."

He whipped his head around to look at Evan.

“Him?”

Nicole pointed at the latter, and John nodded again.

Evan’s gloomy eyes glinted with hope. Although he knew Nicole suffered from amnesia, he still anticipated how she would react to that.

Nicole sneered disapprovingly and regarded it as a joke.

If I was in love with someone else, then why am I engaged to Levant all this time? Also, John called him Mr. Seet earlier, and he’s exuding a strong aura. He must not be an ordinary person. He must be pursuing me for something deeper than I thought.

While thinking of this, she recalled Levant’s warning to keep her guard up around them, which she thought was reasonable to do so.

Evan watched as her eyes traveled all over him suspiciously. Seeing this, the hope in his eyes completely died down.

Why does she trust that man so easily now? Not only that, but she’s also thinking that I’m approaching her with a malicious intention.

Nicole stayed silent as she scrutinized Evan. “Mrs. Seet, have you remembered that the person you love is Mr. Seet? Please think about it, you and him...”

“I remember!” she suddenly interrupted him.

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John stared at her joyfully upon hearing her remark.

Nicole smirked at them. “I remember that I’ve prepared a task for you to do. Come with me!”

Her words rendered the men speechless as John’s excitement immediately died down.

Evan reminded him not to mention this in front of Nicole again.

“She’s already suspicious of us. Saying those things will only make her think we have other intentions.”

“Yes, Mr. Seet.”

I’m the one who’s impatient. I hope she’ll recover her memories quickly and make it up with Mr. Seet.

Nicole turned to look at the men behind. They are definitely up to no good.

“Hurry up! Quit dawdling!”

“Coming!”

They quickened their steps and when they reached her, John beamed a wry smile as he doubtfully asked, “What do you want us to do?”

Nicole’s eyes were filled with craftiness as she continued walking without saying anything.

She led them to the under-construction section of the company.

“As my bodyguards, you must possess a strong physique and a high hardworking spirit. I’m going to train you now, is that okay?”

Train us? Nothing sounds wrong with that, but I have a feeling that she’s doing this to make things difficult for us.

John stared at the pile of bricks inside with a frown. I knew she was planning something on our way here.

“You want us to do construction works? But we don’t know how.”

“No. I want you both to be a porter and move this pile of bricks to somewhere non-obtrusive to the eyes.”

I’m certain that they never did labor work their whole life. Making them do something they’ve never done before is the first step for them to give up doing whatever they’re onto.

She was sure that people like them, who always took shortcuts to achieve their goals, would disagree with doing such drudgery.

This will be the perfect way to force them to leave.

John would not mind doing the hard work, but he felt like it would be too much to ask Mr. Seet to do such menial labor.

When he was thinking of negotiating with Nicole, Evan wordlessly rolled up his sleeves and ambled towards the pile of bricks, making the woman frown.

Is he actually going to do it or is he just putting on an act? Whatever. Since he wants to do it, then I’ll let him. Let’s see how long he can hold on.

Seeing that, John was also quite surprised.

Damn. He’ll indeed do anything for her.

Since the president himself did not refuse, John could only follow in his steps.

Nicole retreated to the side to observe everything as her brows furrowed deeper when she saw the men’s persistence.

“I’m going to see how long you both will last.”

She appointed someone to monitor them before heading to her department to do her work.

They’ll surely give up in the evening.

However, when she went to see them in the evening, she was shocked to find that they were still in full swing.

She then approached them with furrowed brows.

Although Evan noticed her, he did not even lift his head to look at her as he continued his work.

On the other side, John raised his eyes and saw the hint of dismay in her eyes.

You're cruel, Mrs. Seet. Mr. Seet has never done labor work in his life before. Look at his blistered hands. How could you do this to the person who loves you unconditionally?

"I didn't expect you to tolerate this for so long," uttered Nicole as she stopped beside Evan.

The latter acted like he did not hear her as he kept on moving the bricks.

"Do you have anything else for us to do?" He questioned calmly when he was done.

Nicole stared at his slender fingers stained with blood and was suddenly overwhelmed with guilt.

"Do your hands hurt?"

Evan shook his head.

"Pft! How can it not hurt," whispered John.

Evan glared at him, which made him zip his mouth.

Mr. Seet is so submissive to her. He doesn't blame her at all.

Compared to Nicole who gave birth to four children, Evan doing this was nothing. The woman had wandered abroad and endured the hardship of raising three kids on her own, just to avoid his pursuit.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 703

Through this incident, Nicole realized that Evan was determined not to leave, which terrified her.

Just what is he up to? Why does he want to be near me?

"Let's return to the estate."

When they arrived, Nicole asked a maid to give the men some ointment to treat their blisters.

Seeing the ointment, Evan smiled gleefully.

I knew it! She still cares for me.

John studied his boss who was staring blankly into space as he pursed his lips.

People who are in love are horrifying. How could he still smile after what she had done to him? We don't even know what else she has in store for us. I wonder if he'll let her take advantage of him repeatedly.

The next day, Nicole bumped into Evan in the garden. Her eyes instinctively landed on his wounded hands.

"Do your hands still hurt?"

"Not really," replied Evan with a faint smile.

The woman suddenly fell into a daze while staring at his stunningly handsome face.

He stared at her with gentle eyes—unlike the way he looked at Levant. There was even a glint of affection behind his deep eyes, and it made her want to indulge herself in them.

“May I know what your real job is?”

Ever since Nicole lost her memories, this was the first time she had spoken to him with a pleasant tone.

“I’m a businessman,” he responded seriously.

Nicole continued staring at him. “Did you come to the estate for business purposes?”

I came here for you!

Evan feared that it would spark another misunderstanding if he answered truthfully, so he only showed her a bitter smile.

Nicole frowned once more upon seeing his reaction.

Since he doesn’t want to say his purpose, I guess it’s really not as simple as it seems. How do I find out then?

When she was deep in her thoughts, Evan pulled her up from the swing out of the blue and embraced her tightly.

“What are you doing?” She asked him angrily as her heart palpitated.

Evan did not respond. At that moment, they heard a loud bang from a vase breaking from the side.

Nicole turned her head around as her heartbeat increased and noticed the vase had landed right on the swing where she was seated earlier.

It was obvious that it was aimed at her. The vase would have hit her head if he had not pulled her on time.

She then lifted her head to see Portia’s retreating figure.

“Does she want me dead?” Nicole paled as Evan’s eyes turned cold.

“She’ll pay for it!”

Nicole turned to look at him. When their eyes met, she realized that she was still in his hold.

This posture is so intimate. She blushed furiously.

“Nicole!”

Before he could say anything, she pushed him away when a voice sounded nearby.

“What are you doing?” questioned Levant.

Nicole looked at the smashed vase and hastily explained, “Somebody aimed a vase at me from upstairs. Luckily, he saved me.”

Evan narrowed his eyes. Is she this afraid that Levant will misunderstand the situation?

As he thought about that, panic rose in Evan's heart.

"What?" Levant checked on her. "Are you hurt? Did you see who it was?"

Nicole pondered about it before shaking her head.

Let's not cause any complications since I can't prove Portia's the one who did that.

Levant's eyes shifted to Evan. "Thanks for saving her."

Despite thanking him, he was actually raging when he caught Evan hugging Nicole.

He's lucky that he got to hug her only because he was saving her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 704

I hope Nicole doesn't feel anything for Evan because of this.

"What's there to thank? Saving her is my duty, after all."

Nicole is my wife and the mother of my children. It's natural for me to save her. I don't need an outsider to thank me for that.

Nicole watched as another unknown war was about to happen between the men again. The clueless woman then found an excuse to escape.

When she left, Evan glared at Levant before taking his leave as well.

The scene of them leaving together irritated Levant greatly as he stomped his way towards Stephen's study room.

"Why did you hire Evan to be Nicole's bodyguard?" he questioned furiously.

Stephen glanced at him before replying calmly, "There's no mention that I can't hire him as her bodyguard in our agreement. Why are you losing your cool? You're unsure of yourself and afraid that she'll fall for him, aren't you?"

Levant clenched his fists silently, for the other man had guessed it correctly.

As Evan would benefit from his frequent interaction with Nicole as her bodyguard, there was a great possibility that love would blossom between them.

Like hell I would let that happen!

That night, Levant restlessly tossed and turned in his bed as he tried to come up with a way to prevent the flame between Evan and Nicole from reigniting.

When morning came, he strolled towards Nicole's door and pounded on it.

The woman was completely puzzled when Levant came to find her this early.

"Yes?"

"Nicole, I want to take you out."

“I’m busy today. I don’t have time for that.”

Truthfully, she felt really pressured when she was with Levant and she did not want to go out with him, so she found an excuse to reject him.

The man stared at her intently. He knew what she was hiding from him.

He was aware that the company did not need her that much because she was still familiarizing herself with the business. She rejected me.

He remained silent while drawing up another plan in his mind.

“Nicole, don’t you remember what day it is?”

Nicole thought for a moment before shaking her head.

Why did he ask me that when he knows I’ve already lost my memories?

“Today is the anniversary of when we first met. We’ve promised to always be together on this day. Therefore, I have to stay by your side no matter what in order to keep that promise.”

Anniversary of when we first met...

Hearing that, doubt arose in Nicole again. She had always wondered how she ended up with Levant.

This is the perfect opportunity to find out.

“Levant, I don’t remember the past, but I want to find out how we met.”

Noticing the doubt behind her eyes, he knew he could not randomly brush her off regarding this, so he agreed.

This will determine our future relationship, hence I need to paint a pretty picture about it.

“Let’s take a stroll, Nicole. I’ll tell you everything as we walk. Let’s relive our moments, okay?”

Nicole nodded as a response. “Wait a minute. I’ll change my clothes.”

“Sure.”

When he was waiting for the woman, Evan and John appeared.

The latter’s face turned ugly when he saw Levant’s face this early.

“Mr. Seet, he must have an ulterior motive to meet Mrs. Seet this early.”

Of course, Evan was aware of that too as his gloomy face contorted in anger.

Levant’s face also darkened when he saw them from his spot. However, he broke a smile when he recalled that Nicole had agreed to go out with him. He then approached them triumphantly.

“You don’t have to look after her today. We’re going out on a date.”

Date? Date my foot! You’re deceiving her! I can’t believe how you can even shamelessly show off like this!

John gave him a condescending look as he glared at Levant. "As Mrs. Seet's bodyguards, we have to ensure her safety at all times. Furthermore, it's not up to you whether we want to stay by her side or not!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 705

He emphasized the word "Mrs. Seet" as if he wanted to remind the other man who Nicole truly was.

However, Levant paid no heed to it as his smile remained. "Fine. We'll let my future wife tell it to you personally."

Your future wife? What a joke. How can he be this blatant to say such a thing?

Evan ignored him as he was secretly trying to come up with a plan to prevent Nicole from going out with Levant.

Suddenly, the bedroom door swung open as Nicole, who was now dressed glamorously, stepped out.

Evan stared at her intently as bitterness filled his heart.

Seeing her put in such an effort in her appearance, she must really want to go out with him.

Levant approached her. "Shall we?"

The woman faintly nodded.

"Since we're going to relive our moments, can you ask the bodyguards not to come along? I can protect you myself," he deliberately raised his tone.

Evan's gaze darkened upon hearing that. You don't even have any moments with her to begin with. What's there to relive?

"Sir Musgrave has entrusted her safety with us so we must perform our duty no matter what. We refuse to leave her side," said John in a rage.

At this moment, all three men had their eyes on Nicole.

I'm going out with Levant to ask him about my past with him. It won't be too convenient to have them around since it's going to be personal.

"I'll let you both take half-day off," she concluded. "Please clean the garden. You can resume your work as bodyguards in the evening."

"Half day isn't enough for us, Nicole. We need the whole day to ourselves," said Levant.

Nicole was frustrated. Damn it! Why did we have to promise to spend the whole day together on this anniversary? Was I the one who came up with that? I want to slap myself if I was.

"Then I'll let you take the whole day off." She stared at Evan and John.

This is a good thing for them. Every bodyguard will be happy to have been given a day off.

She was completely oblivious of the meaning behind Evan's icy eyes.

“Ms. Nicole, we’re your bodyguards. In order to fulfill Sir Musgrave’s command and to perform our duty, please let us do our job,” John chimed.

Goodness. They’re so devoted and honest in their job.

Nicole studied him with a frown. Is he plotting something? Her eyes traveled from John to Evan and back to John. If they’re up to something, I must not let them succeed.

“That won’t be necessary,” she rejected.

After she said that, Levant threw Evan a provocative look before the pair left the scene.

John sighed to himself as he stared at the retreating figures.

“Mr. Seet, what should we do?”

“We’ll secretly follow them,” replied Evan as he glared in the direction of the pair.

“You’re so smart, Mr. Seet!”

Meanwhile, Levant had brought Nicole to the lakeside. The calm lake was like a mirror. The woman looked at her own reflection as her pink lips curled upwards.

“You’re so beautiful, Nicole.”

She turned her head only to notice Levant staring at her intensely. His action made her uncomfortable as her smile turned stiff.

“Why did you bring me here, Levant?”

“Because this is where we came to know each other.”

“We met here?”

“Yes.”

Nicole stared at him suspiciously yet listened to his lies in silence.

After he finished talking, Nicole found herself still immersed in the story, but she could not figure out how to feel about it.

In Levant’s story, he had heroically rescued her when she was nearly killed by a car.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 706

After the accident, they met up quite often and Nicole had developed feelings for him. From that point on, she kept chasing after him and never gave up, which moved him deeply. Then they started going out as a couple and promised to spend the rest of their lives together.

Nicole carefully analyzed the details of the story.

So, he’s my savior and I’m the one who pursued him. The one who came up with the promise to spend the whole day together on this anniversary was me. Then that means I must really love him and our

relationship must be great, right? But why can't I remember anything about it? Is my memory loss that bad?

"Nicole, you don't need to stress over it. Although you've lost your memory, I believe we'll still find our way towards eternal happiness."

She nodded silently.

I should really treat the person I love a bit better from now on.

Levant was filled with joy when Nicole did not raise any questions. Instead, he could see that she was slowly digesting his story.

After establishing this "emotional foundation" of theirs, the relationship between Nicole and him had gotten slightly better.

In the meantime, John furrowed his brows as he stared at the couple who was strolling side by side while murmuring words towards each other.

"Being able to walk together while talking like this in front of beautiful scenery is an ideal date for a couple. Mrs. Seet seems happy."

Evan stayed silent when he heard that.

Happy...

Evan felt his heart break as his eyes landed on the woman. She's happy?

"Mr. Seet, what are we going to do now? We can't just sit back and watch Mrs. Seet fall for his lies, right?" He paused for a while before continuing, "How about we secretly take her back?"

"All she remembers is being Sir Musgrave's daughter and the future wife of Levant. Why do you think she'll agree to come with us?"

"Then let's kidnap her."

Evan shot him a glare. "She'll blow things up, sue us for kidnapping, and make us her mortal enemies."

John could only sigh helplessly. He knows her so well.

At night, Levant drove Nicole back to the estate.

He watched as Nicole went inside before going to find Evan.

The latter only cast him a glance, never bothering to acknowledge him properly.

"She's a different person now. Why don't you just give up?"

"It's only a temporary memory loss. She'll remember everything when the time comes."

"You can continue with this fantasy of yours, but nobody knows if she's even willing to remember her past. Nicole is free now. Having amnesia is just what she needed to restart her life. It only gets better for her as time passes. Why would you want her to remember all those terrible memories?"

Evan froze slightly before responding resolutely, “You’re one to talk! For your information, she’ll not always live in your lies! I wonder how she’ll react if she finds out that all you do is feeding her lies and deceive her! If you’re a man, then tell her the truth! Let her decide which life she wants!”

His words made the other man tongue-tied.

Levant was terrified of Nicole finding out the truth because he knew that he would not stand a chance against Evan.

Levant clenched his fists and right at this moment, he realized that Evan was his biggest threat.

After dinner, Nicole strolled in the garden as Evan and John followed closely behind.

The woman was not used to this. “You guys don’t have to be here at night. You can go home now. I wish to be alone.”

“Ensuring your safety is our responsibility,” answered Evan calmly.

Nicole whipped her head around to look at him. “But I’m only taking a stroll in the garden. Do you still have to be on your guard?”

“Of course!” Evan shouted, rendering the woman dumbstruck.

Nicole looked at him again and was about to refute. However, she did not have the chance to do so when she noticed that his icy orbs were staring at a certain spot in the garden.

She then followed his gaze, which fell on where the vase had landed earlier, and suddenly recalled that someone wanted her dead.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 707

She swallowed her words back and looked at him firmly. “You’re very thoughtful. Please make sure nobody hurts me then.”

“Yes!” Evan stared at her in all seriousness.

Their eyes connected and Nicole found herself lost in his gaze. Her heartbeat sped up as blood gradually rushed towards her face.

Knowing that she was blushing, she quickly lowered her head and scolded herself silently. You have a fiancé, Nicole—one that you have pursued yourself. How could you fall for another man! Though you can’t deny that he’s really eye-catching, it’s wrong to feel like this! How did you end up in this mess? Don’t be this shameless, dear self!

Seeing that the both of them suddenly became quiet, John secretly pulled a face as he followed Mr. Seet and Mrs. Seet around the garden like a puppy.

He then let out a cough. “Mr. Seet, I have to use the washroom. Please take good care of Ms. Nicole.”

“Sure.” Evan stared at him in satisfaction, grateful that he decided to leave at this time.

Just like that, they were all alone.

Nicole faltered in her steps. "I don't feel like strolling anymore. Let's head back."

"Why so sudden?" the man asked as he studied her uneasy state.

"B-Because I'm tired," she stuttered.

"Then let's take a seat. The moon is pretty tonight and the air is fresh."

It was not easy for him to have some alone time with his wife, so he definitely would not let this chance slip past his fingers.

Nicole hesitatingly lifted her head to stare at the argent-silver moon hanging in the sky. Its halo rested above the clouds as lasers of moonlight—as bright as diamonds, sprinkled down, illuminating parts of the world.

"You're right. The moon is so pretty. I love looking at it," she exclaimed longingly.

Evan gazed at her in silence as his eyes turned a bit misty. "You're prettier to look at," he commented in his husky voice. His deep and sexy tone made her lost for words.

While she was still staring at the bright moon, her colored lips curved up into a small smile.

When the wind blew, she suddenly sneezed and when she opened her eyes, Evan was already beside her, staring at her affectionately.

Her heart skipped a beat as she pinched herself harshly.

Once again, she reminded herself that it was inappropriate to have feelings for another man when she already had a fiancé.

Damn it! Where is your pride, Nicole?

She mentally slapped herself before glancing at Evan and hurriedly rushed inside.

"Note to self—stay away from that poisonous man in the future!"

A smile crept onto Evan's face as he watched the woman mumbling to herself while fleeing inside.

On the other side, Levant was thinking of his next plan when a maid approached him and informed him about something.

"What did you say?"

"Mr. Levant, there's a strange lady outside asking to meet Evan. She said she knows him."

A strange lady?

Levant furrowed his brows. "Let her in."

A moment later, a lady wrapped in a long cloak entered his room.

Levant scanned her up and down, trying to figure out who she was.

"You are?"

The woman slowly took off her hat under the man's gaze.

"I'm here for Evan."

"Do you know him?"

"I've known him for years!"

Levant stayed silent.

Huh... An old acquaintance of his, I see. I wonder what's the story behind this.

"What is your relationship with him?"

"Classmates."

"What's your name?"

"Susan."

This woman seems shy and timid judging by her response.

After mulling over it, Levant ordered, "Bring her to Evan."

When Susan left with the maid, he instantly trailed behind them. He was eager to find out why the woman wanted to meet Evan.

Knock knock!

"Who is it?" John's irritating voice sounded from the bedroom.

"I'm looking for Evan!"

John frowned after hearing that. When he opened the door, he froze upon seeing the woman.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 708

"I'm looking for Evan."

The guy carefully scanned the woman in front of him, a mysterious lady with a long cloak. He had no idea who she was.

"Who is it?" Evan's deep and mellow voice rang out from the room.

Hearing his voice excited Susan as she eagerly stepped into the room, repeating Evan's name in her head.

"Hey! You..."

"Evan!"

Susan was thrilled when she saw Evan seated at his study table with a book in hand.

At that instant, be it from excitement or overjoy, her eyes started tearing up.

Evan was taken aback by her arrival. He quickly stood up and put his book down before walking to her.

“Susan?”

“Yes, it’s me, Evan. I finally found you!”

She dived into his arms as she spoke. Tears were rolling down her face while she cried a river.

Evan instantly stiffened up – he was at a loss. “Susan, have a seat. Let’s talk.”

Susan released her grip and backed away with her bloodshot eyes locked onto him.

“Thank god it happened to me and not you. Your face, your body... Thank the lord you’re alright,” Susan said, deeply touched.

Evan felt a sudden sharp pain in his chest after hearing those words. He took a deep breath.

“Susan, thank you for what you did for me!”

“Don’t say that, Evan. I’d give up my life for you without hesitation, let alone a sea of fire.”

Evan went silent at that.

He clenched his fists. It was as though the fire long ago was raging right in front of him.

If Susan had not risked her life to save him, Evan would be the one severely injured.

He had always kept this act of kindness close to his heart.

“Susan, is your face fine now?”

The woman nodded intensely and said with her eyes brightly lit, “After surviving the fire and multiple surgeries, my face is finally fixed now.” As she spoke, her hand was rubbing her face in soothing motions.

“Evan, did you know? The skin replacement was excruciating. I almost wanted to die from the pain. I really...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Susan choked on her tears once again.

“Susan,” Evan began, “everything happened because of me. I know I can’t pay you back for all the pain you’ve gone through, but if you ever need anything, I’ll do my absolute best to help.”

His words made her smile.

She held Evan’s hands tightly. “Evan. After I was mutilated by the fire, I really wanted to end my life. You were the one that convinced me to undergo treatment. You said you’d grant me one wish if I continued living my life happily. Do you still remember that?”

Evan was instantly reminded of what had happened in the past.

He had been in a bind back then. He did not want his savior to give up on her life, so he had made her this promise.

“Of course I do. Susan, do you have a wish you want me to help fulfill right now?”

“Will you really help me fulfill it?” Susan asked embarrassingly.

After some thought, Evan nodded.

“Tell me, what do you want?”

“Evan, I have only one wish. This wish gave me the strength to push through all the suffering and pain until now.”

“What is it?”

He looked at the woman curiously. He really wanted to do whatever it takes to repay her for what she did for him.

At that moment, Susan locked her gaze with his as she tightened her hold on his hands. “My wish is to... marry you! Evan, will you marry me?”

Evan was rendered speechless.

Susan’s wish sent a chill down his spine; he was in total shock.

Even though he and Nicole had never registered their marriage, he sincerely treated her as his wife. Moreover, they had four children. Susan’s wish was impossible for him to fulfill.

I can’t do it!

“Susan, I already have a wife. Maybe another wish? I’ll do my best to make it happen.”

“But Evan, I heard you never got married!”

“Well, I didn’t get the certificate, nor did we hold any ceremonies. But we...”

“Stop right there!” Susan interrupted. “I know you don’t want to marry me, Evan. It was just my wishful thinking. It’s alright. I don’t blame you. I don’t...” She was devastated.