

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 769

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

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

Everyone was left in a daze.

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

Her words rendered the other three children speechless.

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

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

“I understand, Mommy.”

Kyle sighed. “What a pity. She’s a beautiful flower that is wasted on Davin.”

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

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

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

“Well then, just think of it as you helping Ms. Sheila. Don’t you like her too?”

“Alright. I’ll help her then.”

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

The next day.

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

When Evan saw the bouquet, he was taken aback.

“Who’s this for?”

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

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

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

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

Our kids are rather smart!

"Then, send it to her now."

"Right away! Is she in Susan's ward?"

"Yes, she is!"

Davin then brought the roses to Susan's ward.

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

"Davin, who is this for?"

"Who do you think this is for?"

"Is it for me?"

Davin nodded before he handed her the bouquet of roses.

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

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

"No, I do."

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

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

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

Sheila was silent.

What does he mean by that?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What for?"

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

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

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

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

Sheila had no response to her words.

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

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

Shall I continue with my attempts to counsel her?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gazing around at the empty ward, Susan sighed.

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

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

"Evan. It's Evan!"

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

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

Where's Evan headed to?

Isn't he here to deliver me lunch?

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

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

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

Why is she in hospital too?

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

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

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

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

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It was then that Susan came to realize why Evan never visited her. He was busy keeping Nicole company.

They were in the same hospital. I was just upstairs. Why couldn't he come to visit me?

When she returned to her ward, Sheila was already back with her lunch. Staring at Susan's disappointed expression, Sheila asked, "Where did you go? I couldn't find you."

"I was too bored in the room. I had gone out for a walk."

"Hurry up and eat. Today's lunch is rather sumptuous. You'll like it."

Susan was visibly unfocused. She merely took a few mouthfuls before she announced to Sheila that she had no appetite.

Fearing that it was an effect of her head injury, Sheila quickly called for a doctor to give Susan a check-up. She only felt relieved after the doctor had reassured her that Susan was fine.

This is such a delicious meal! It's a pity that she's not eating it. She can't possibly be scheming again, can she?

Sheila ignored her, choosing to enjoy her own meal instead.

In the afternoon, while Sheila was away, Susan sneaked her way out into Nicole's ward.

When Nicole saw her, she stiffened slightly before asking, "Are you feeling better?"

Susan shook her head as tears brimmed in her eyes. "My head hurts! Ms. Lane, wouldn't you allow Evan to accompany me?"

Nicole was speechless at the pitiful sight before her.

Evan had finally begun a relationship with her again, and their relationship did not have room for another woman. With that thought in mind, she glanced at Susan, her expression stern.

"I'm sure that Evan has already given you the necessary clarification on this matter. I hope that you'll halt your efforts in pestering him."

"Ms. Lane, I've already had a wedding with Evan. He's my husband. You should be the one who would have to stop pestering him," Susan voiced out confidently, her tone both upset and furious.

"Nonetheless, you didn't register with him. Without registration, you're not his wife. It's true that you've had a wedding with him, but I've given birth to his four children. The overseas wedding that you'd forced him into is incomparable to my four kids and our feelings. Moreover, if not for me losing my

memories, I would never have allowed him to have that wedding with you. I'm sure that even if you threaten him with death, he'll refuse to do it."

Susan clenched her hands and plastered on a cool smile. "He will. He won't allow me to die just like that. He wouldn't be able to bring himself to do as such! Even if you hadn't lost your memories, he still would have married me. I know Evan well!"

"If I didn't lose my memories, we would have found another way to solve it. Marrying you was the outcome that was the least likely to happen. Forget it. It's pointless to talk about it now. I hope that you'll stop yourself from threatening anyone with death in the future. It's not worth it to die for a man who doesn't love you."

"Everything that I do for him is worth it. Ms. Lane, we still have a long future to go. Don't assume that he'll definitely be yours until the very end."

Nicole was speechless.

So she's going to keep up in this fight with me?

Fine. Try me.

Now that I've gotten my memories back, I'm not afraid of you. Nicole believed that no one would be able to take what was hers.

Susan shot her a glare at her before she turned to leave.

When she reached the door, she bumped into Evan. "Why are you here?"

Evan looked at her with furrowed brows, utterly bewildered.

"Evan, I'm here to visit Ms. Lane." As she spoke, tears escaped her eyes. She looked like the prime example of a pitiful woman.

Annoyed, Evan asked, "What's wrong?"

As though someone had been mean to her, Susan wiped her tears and whispered to him, "Evan, my head is spinning." With that said, she tumbled into Evan's arms.

"Allow me to take care of this."

Sheila abruptly appeared, catching Susan in her arms.

"I was wondering where you'd ventured off to. Why are you here?"

When Sheila returned to Susan's ward, she was alarmed to see that Susan was gone. Fearing that she had left to stir up trouble, Sheila headed straight to Nicole's ward. Unsurprisingly, Susan had indeed gone there.

Susan had not thought that Sheila would appear out of nowhere to ruin her plans. However, she refused to admit defeat. Instead, she whined, "Evan, can you please send me back?"

"There's no need for Mr. Seet to do such things. I'll send you back."

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“No. I want Evan to send me back. Evan-” Taking note that Evan was ignoring her, Susan reached out to grab his clothes anxiously.

Sheila immediately laid a firm hand on Susan’s arm as she hurriedly dragged her away.

“Let’s go back and rest.”

“Evan! Evan!”

With tears in her eyes, Susan cried out Evan’s name as Sheila dragged her back to her ward.

“Sheila, you hold no grudges against me! Why are you doing this to me?”

“I’m doing you a favor; I’m stopping you from diving off of the cliff.”

Susan kept silent.

Susan’s disgruntled gaze on Sheila was like a dagger coated in poison; it caused Sheila’s heart to skip a beat.

Whenever Sheila’s attention was turned to something else, Susan would rush over to Nicole’s ward. Her constant visits irritated Nicole.

Furthermore, she always appeared with a miserable expression, looking as though she believed that Nicole was a homewrecker.

Every time she appeared, she would gaze at Evan lovingly. She was a third wheel that had stood out, making the atmosphere awkward all the time.

“Susan, I have been honest with you, and I’ve already arranged for your accommodation. You can discharge yourself from the hospital and move in immediately. In addition to that, I’ll assign two maids to tend to you.”

Discharge myself from the hospital?

Why should I do so?

“Evan, are you not going to allow me to stay in the hospital because of Ms. Lane?” With a deep frown, she instantly appeared weaker. “Evan, my head is spinning. I feel rather dizzy.” At that, she held her forehead, leaning toward Evan again.

Nicole was swift to reach out and grab her. “Susan, since you seem to be rather fond of this room, I’ll allow you to stay here.”

Then, she turned to look at Evan. “Evan, can we head back to Imperial Garden?”

“Of course.”

At a loss for words, Susan was confounded. They’re leaving so soon?

Doesn’t that mean that it’ll be difficult for me to run into Evan from now on?

What should I do?

“Evan, take me back to Imperial Garden too, won’t you?”

Nicole never expected her to voice a suggestion like that. Thus, she instantly rejected, “Imperial Garden is mine, so Evan can’t give you an answer to that. I’m not going to allow you to step foot into Imperial Garden.”

Her recent days in the hospital had been frustrating due to Susan’s appearance. If she were to allow Susan to enter Imperial Garden, that would signify the end of her peaceful days.

Evan ignored Susan’s pleas too. Packing up, he soon made his leave with Nicole.

Susan stared at the empty ward, her rationality having long fled from her body.

What should I do now?

Does this mean that I’ll be unable to see Evan from now on?

If Evan registers for marriage with Nicole, I won’t get a shot with him anymore!

At such a thought, she took her phone out, hurriedly making a call.

“What’s the matter?”

“Nicole is about to marry Evan. Shouldn’t you be doing something to show her your sincerity?”

There was silence on the other end of the line.

When the call ended, Susan heaved a sigh of relief.

At Imperial Garden.

When the maids saw that Evan had returned with Nicole, they all had similar joyful smiles.

Ms. Lane is back together with Mr. Seet again. This is great!

Evan then accompanied Nicole upstairs to her bedroom. On the bed, he placed a pillow behind her for support.

“Here. Do you feel better?”

“Yup. Evan, you haven’t gone to the office for quite a few days. You should head there now. If Seet Group is fine, head over to Lane Corporation and my clinic. Please assist me in settling the important matters.”

Evan handed her a glass of milk. “Rest well. I’ll deal with the affairs of Lane Corporation.”

Trusting his capability, Nicole nodded as she took the glass from him.

After Evan left, she lay on the bed, surfing through the net on her phone as she drank her milk. Now that she was away from Susan’s harassment, she felt that she was as free as a bird.

At that moment, her phone rang.



It was a call from Levant. After a few seconds of hesitation, she accepted the call.

“Hello.”

“Nicole, when shall we have our wedding?”

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His abrupt question startled Nicole.

“Levant, I shall not marry you.”

“Nicole, you will. You definitely will.”

Saying his piece with utmost confidence, Levant soon ended the call.

Staring at the screen that was gradually dimming, worry started to creep its way into Nicole’s mind. What does he mean by that? He’s not planning to do something, is he?

Evan drove over to Seet Group. Just as he entered the president’s office, John rushed toward him with a stack of documents.

“Mr. Seet!”

Evan raised his head to meet John’s gaze. “Yes?”

With a grave expression, John responded, “Something has gone terribly wrong with the K Nation project.”

At that, he handed the stack of documents to Evan.

Evan took it and slowly read through them. The further he read, the darker his expression grew.

Amongst the eight major projects that Seet Group had in K Nation, four had been stolen. Moreover, the other party had taken them away at an absurdly low price. Evidently, the other party had something against Seet Group.

“Who did this?” Evan tossed the documents onto the table.

Having expected such a reaction from Mr. Seet, John eventually replied, “We haven’t discovered who it is yet. However, I’m afraid that the other party might be rather powerful, seeing as they’ve had the courage to go up against Seet Group.”

The first person who came to Evan’s mind was Levant. He’s the only one who would have the capability to do as such!

However, even Levant was unable to steal four projects in one go.

Levant’s biological father was Murphy, an arrogant and fearless man. In K Nation, he was a prominent figure, and this seemed to be an awful lot like his doing.

With that thought in mind, Evan promptly instructed John, “Make Murphy the focus of your investigations.”

“Of course, Mr. Seet.”

John then exited the president’s office and immediately assigned his subordinates to carry out the task.

In the office, Evan was seated on his chair as his slender fingers slowly tapped the surface of the table. His sharp eyes were narrowed as he ruminated on the matter.

He had a strong feeling that this was related to Levant.

Although Levant had arrived at the country after Nicole had regained her memories, he seemed to have yet to do anything; he had kept an exceptionally low profile.

With how devoted he was to Nicole, and with how he had gotten Nicole to lose her memories, Evan was sure that he would not have easily given up.

So, does this mean that he’s finally making a move?

Levant, no matter what you do, I’ll look forward to it.

You’d better not think of laying a finger on Nicole.

After settling Seet Group’s matters, Evan then drove toward Lane Corporation.

The situation at the Lane Corporation was as he had expected. Nicole’s absence from the office meant that the company was in a mess. Most of the core problems had yet to be solved, and there were a handful of minor issues.

After reading the reports of Lane Corporation’s recent situation, Evan realized that it direly needed talented people for its management level. Hence, he immediately called John, telling the latter to transfer a few capable employees over.

Upon receiving his instructions, John was stumped.

“Mr. Seet, we’re not of the same level as Lane Corporation. No one will give up their job in a major company like Seet Group to go over to Lane Corporation.”

“Well then. Make the wages for the positions in Lane Corporation higher than in Seet Group. I’m sure that they’ll agree then.”

“Mr. Seet, that solves the problem. I’ll work on it right away.”

Upon ending the call, John instantly carried out Evan’s instructions, emphasizing that the pay in Lane Corporation was much higher than that in Seet Group. In the blink of an eye, John transferred over four employees who had expressed their interests.

Meanwhile, John was sighing to himself. Evan has done everything for Lane Corporation, and now, he’s even taking out his own employees for the other company. Why can’t he merge the two companies together?

In any case, the two companies will become one after Mr. Seet gets married to Ms. Lane.

John nodded to himself. I think that I can make this suggestion to Mr. Seet when he’s in a good mood. Perhaps he’ll work on it earlier.

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After settling Lane Corporation's matters, Evan drove to Nicole's clinic.

Business at the clinic was still as miserable as ever. The two acupuncturists who Nicole had hired had spent most of their time chatting during the daytime.

When they saw Evan, they thought that he was one of their potential patients. With a half-hearted tone, they soon uttered, "Are you feeling unwell? Where should I take a look at?"

Evan glanced at the two lazy-looking acupuncturists and asked, "Is there no one at the clinic most of the time?"

Irritated, they responded, "Can't you see it for yourself? Why are you still asking us about it?"

"That's right. Do you want an acupuncture session or not? If not, buzz off."

Evan was momentarily speechless.

Has Nicole really hired two acupuncturists? It seems as though she's hired two troublemakers instead!

It's impossible for the clinic to have any business with these two around!

Hearing his silence, one of them urged, "Hey, I'm talking to you! Are you ignoring us? You don't look as though you're short of money. I'm sure that you're a wealthy man. You must want to have a healthy body. Shall we introduce a better place to you? I'll guarantee you that it's a hundred times better than the service that you'll receive here."

Evan was shocked by their words.

The two troublemakers that Nicole has hired are even stealing clients from her clinic!

"A hundred times better than here? Where is it?"

"Walk ahead for five hundred meters. Then, make a turn at the corner! Continue for another two hundred meters, and you'll see a very obvious sign. That's the place that you'll be looking for."

Upon hearing their words, Evan felt that there was a need for him to check it out. He had to uncover the identity of the person who was "taking care" of Nicole.

"You're working as acupuncturists here, yet you're introducing another clinic to your patients! They must have given you quite the benefits, am I right?"

Upon hearing Evan's question, the two immediately sought to reveal their impatient expressions.

"Make your way there if you want to! Shut up if you don't! No one's forcing you to take any action! Stop with the interrogation, will you?"

"That's right!"

Evan turned away, ignoring them. It was a waste of his time if he continued his conversation with them.

Walking out of the clinic, he made haste to call Davin.

“Evan, do you really need my help in investigating such a matter? Just throw them a bank card, and they’ll talk instantly.”

“I’ll never give my money to people like them. Ask around and get me some clear answers. Find out who’s behind that clinic and inform me when you’ve discovered who’s behind all of this.”

“No worries, Evan. Leave this to me.”

After ending the call, Evan drove back to Imperial Garden.

Meanwhile, Davin headed toward Nicole’s clinic in his sports car.

A rich man has just left only for another arrive. What’s going on in this clinic today?

The two acupuncturists sized Davin up before asking, “Where are you hurting?”

Since Davin was here to make them talk, he thought that he ought to spend some time here, toying around with them.

“Your place isn’t that great. You barely have anyone around! Why don’t you give me a free acupuncture session? I’ll be sure to promote the clinic for you!”

At his words, the two shared a glance and some quiet words.

“We can give you a free acupuncture session, but don’t promote this clinic! You can assist us in promoting another clinic.”

“Another clinic? Does that clinic have the same owner as this one?”

“Of course not. The service at the other clinic is a hundred times better than here! You won’t regret introducing your friends there!”

Davin fell silent as he mulled over their words. “Shall we do this instead? The two of you shall resume your work at the clinic that you’ve promoted, introducing their clients to this clinic instead. What kind of benefits are they giving you there? I’ll give you just as much! Does that sound good to you?”

Hearing his words, the two acupuncturists shared a nervous look.

“Y-You have relations with the owner of this clinic?”

“What do you think?”

The two looked at each other again before one of them tentatively replied, “I assume not.”

“That’s right. The owner of this clinic is an unfortunate idiot. A rich man has ditched her. I don’t think that she would’ve been acquainted with someone like you.”

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Davin snorted before he smacked his palm on the table. “Here’s some terrible news for you! You’ve got the wrong guess! I am one of the relatives of the owner of this clinic.”

Both acupuncturists were dumbfounded.

A family member!

Is this man the rich man who we were talking about?

“Are you really a family member of the clinic’s owner?”

“Don’t question me any further! Let’s talk about what you’ve done.”

The two instantly understood what Davin was referring to. They quickly shut their mouths, determined not to speak another word about the other clinic.

Seeing their silence, Davin soon took out the ace that was in his sleeve.

Smack! He slammed a bank card onto the table.

“Here’s five hundred thousand. Answer my questions, okay?”

Five hundred thousand?

The two acupuncturists’ interests were piqued. Five hundred thousand was a tempting amount to them.

It was an opportunity for the two greedy acupuncturists and they were not about to let it slip past them.

“The money isn’t enough to be split between the both of us.”

“That’s right. You’re giving us only one card to share amongst the both of us! You don’t look like someone who is short of money. I’m sure you that you wouldn’t mind giving us another?”

Davin grinned as he slammed a second card onto the table. Then, he looked at them sincerely. “One for each of you. Is that enough?”

With bright eyes, the two immediately agreed, “Ask away. We’ll be certain to answer every question that you ask of us.”

“Why are you stealing clients from this clinic for the other one? What benefits are you receiving?”

“We’re receiving ten thousand a month.”

“I won’t have to do anything.”

Both acupuncturists gave him different answers.

Davin pondered on their words before he nodded. “That sounds about right. You’ll get ten thousand for doing that, and since all the clients have left this place, you wouldn’t need to do anything here too. Meanwhile, Ms. Lane is still paying your wages. The two of you are quite witty.”

“This isn’t our plan. It’s the plan of the one who is giving us money.”

“What’s the name of the person who is paying you?”

“We don’t know the person’s name.”

“We only know his address.”

“Yes. Walk ahead for five hundred meters, then make a turn at the corner. Walk for another two hundred meters, and you’ll spot an obvious large sign. That’s the place.”

Davin shot the two acupuncturists a satisfied grin. Then, he reached out to take the two cards on the table.

“Alright. I understand. You can leave now.”

The two acupuncturists were shocked.

“You’d promised to give us five hundred thousand each. How can you go back on your words?” the two protested when they saw Davin retrieving his cards.

“You’re still thinking about money? Alright. I’ve recorded what you’ve said earlier. If you want the money, you’ll have to follow me to the clinic that you were talking about for a confrontation first.”

Confrontation.

The two hesitated.

What if we refuse to admit to doing it?

Davin seemed like an unreliable man, and his demeanor made the two acupuncturists feel rather unconfident in his suggestion.

“Will you give us the money if we come with you?”

“It depends on how clear your explanations are. It’ll depend on my mood too.”

It was then that they realized that Davin had never planned on giving them any money.

They had been fooled, but voicing out Davin’s trickery would mean that they were merely voicing out their misdeeds. Hence, they could only take their leave resentfully.

After locking up the clinic, Davin drove toward the other clinic that the two had told him about.

After a long period of investigation, Davin finally discovered the identity of the person who was targeting Nicole.

Thus, he took out his phone to call Evan.

Evan, who was making a fruit platter for Nicole, immediately answered Davin’s call.

“Evan, I have the results of the investigation. The one who is targeting Nicole is someone who you’re acquainted with.”

“Who is it?”

“Levant.”

“It’s him?”

“Yes. I’m guessing that he’s trying to force Nicole back to K Nation by making it tough for her to survive here. Or maybe he’s afraid that she’ll be too tired. He has stolen all of her clients from her clinic!”

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“Well he seems rather dedicated about such a matter,” Evan remarked in a glacial tone.

“Evan, I don’t think that he’s going to let Nicole off that easily. Be careful! If he was able to cause Nicole to lose her memories, he’ll certainly come up with other ways! You should assign more guards to keep watch around Nicole to ensure her safety at all times.”

“I’m fully aware of that.”

After the call ended, Evan realized that he had the wrong impression of Levant.

He had once thought that Levant was not making any moves. Now, it seemed like Levant had been working in the shadows.

It was impossible to guard against people with ill intentions.

It seemed like the best option available was to assign people to guard Nicole at all times.

With that thought in mind, he called Darius and Damien, telling them to halt their work and to make their way over to Imperial Garden to secretly protect Nicole instead.

Just as the call ended, Nicole’s voice resounded from upstairs.

“Evan, are you done with the fruit platter?”

“Coming!”

Evan placed the sliced fruits into a heart shape before placing some of Nicole’s favorite cheese onto the plate. He then proceeded to bring the plate upstairs.

Wow! It’s heart-shaped! Nicole’s eyes widened at the sight of the fruit platter.

“When did you learn how to do this?”

Evan responded after a pause, “While I was studying overseas.”

At the mention of his overseas studies, Nicole was reminded of Susan.

Susan was Evan’s classmate. Nicole wondered if Susan had received the chance to try Evan’s fruit platter in the past.

At that, the straightforward Nicole asked him about it.

“You couldn’t have possibly learned it because a pretty girl liked it, could you?”

Evan was stunned into silence.

He was stupefied by her question.

However, upon regaining his senses, Evan decided to tease her. Therefore, he nodded fervently.

Nicole then continued, “That pretty girl can’t be Susan, right?”

Her second question not only stupefied him again, rather, it even brought him a headache.

He shot Nicole an odd look. "Do you miss Susan? Is that why you've suddenly mentioned her?"

Nicole was stunned by his question.

Me? Missing Susan?

That's disgusting!

Every time she thought about the miserable face that Susan had put on whenever she clung to Evan, Nicole felt frustration thrum in her veins.

"I'll never miss her. If anyone were to miss her, it'd be you."

Right then, Evan's phone rang. A glance at the screen was enough to tell him that it was Susan.

Immediately, Evan rejected the call.

His swift reaction pleased Nicole. After ending her calls twice, the maid abruptly called out, "Mr. Seet, Susan has arrived. She's said that she wants to meet you."

F\*ck.

Speak of the devil!

Nicole had to resist the urge to smack the mouth that had just jinxed her.

"Tell her to leave. I'm not free to meet with her."

Just as the words had escaped his mouth, the maid had a troubled expression on her face.

She replied, "Mr. Seet, I'm afraid that Ms. Susan has already thought about that in advance. She has said that she has something important to talk to you about. If you're not going to meet her, she's decided to wait at the entrance of Imperial Garden until you've agreed to meet her."

I didn't think that she would have come prepared.

Instead of allowing her to remain a statue at the entrance, I might as well get rid of her by meeting her!

Before Evan could say anything, Nicole voiced out, "Let her come in."

The maid glanced at Evan, who did not refute Nicole's order.

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

When Susan entered the living room, she saw Nicole and Evan walking down the stairs, hand in hand.

The moment Susan caught sight of Evan, she straightened her back in excitement. However, upon remembering her aim for today's visit, she quickly restrained herself.

Politely, she greeted, "Evan. Ms. Lane."

"What is the reason for your visit?" Evan questioned.

Susan froze for a second. "Evan, may I speak to you privately?"



Nicole was at a loss for words.

Susan's request had surprised Nicole, and her face soon fell.

Susan was like a jack-in-the-box to Nicole; she was full of unpleasant surprises. She did not want to interact with Susan any more than what was necessary, and she did not want Evan to interact much with her either.

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With an indifferent tone, Evan muttered, "You can be straightforward. There's no need for us to speak privately."

Susan shot a glimpse at Nicole and hesitated. A while later, she turned to gaze at Evan with sincerity in her eyes.

"Evan, when I was burnt while saving you, you'd promised me that you would give me something in return. Back then, I'd asked you to marry me. I'm aware that you like Ms. Lane, so we'll dismiss the wedding. Can you promise me something else?"

Susan was aware that threatening Evan with death was no longer useful, in terms of getting Evan to fall in love with her. Thus, she chose to take a strategic retreat in order to advance in her plan.

Evan remained silent.

Nicole carefully mulled over Susan's words. Does this mean that she doesn't want to marry Evan anymore? Or does she have something else lying in store for us?

Similar to Nicole, Evan was bewildered. He stared at Susan with apathetic eyes. "What is it?"

"Evan, I know that your company invests in the film industry. Your company is about to purchase Border Films. Since I can't get your love, I want to have my chance at becoming a popular actress. That way, I'll be able to have a better life. Can you fulfill this wish for me?"

She wants to act in a show and become a star?

When did Susan have thoughts like that?

Her request stunned Nicole.

Evan looked at Susan as a hint of worry flitted across his eyes. It was true that Susan was a student of the performing arts, and it was not as if he could not agree to her request. However, to save him back then, Susan's face, body, and arms had burn marks. Although her face had undergone skin grafting and had recovered, her arms and body still had scars. That was why she was unsuitable to become an actress.

Sensing his worry, Susan pulled up her sleeves to show him the horrifying scars that were wrapped around her arm like a centipede.

Instantly, Evan was struck with guilt. Her scars are because of me.

“Evan, look. My arms and body are littered with scars, so I won’t be able to take on many kinds of films. I’m only suitable for period dramas, where such body parts would be hidden. Seeing as such, can you please invest in a period drama?”

Investing in a period drama was nothing to Evan.

Evan was more than willing to fulfill this wish of Susan’s if it meant that she would stop harassing him.

However, he did not know what Nicole had thought about this.

Turning to Nicole, he saw her nodding at him; it was a silent agreement from her.

Nicole had thought over this. If Susan were to be busied by her shows, that means that she won’t have the time to harass Evan or to destroy our relationship! That’s a good thing.

Moreover, for Susan to have suggested this meant that she was giving Evan an opportunity to return the favor that she had given him. Nicole was certain that Evan was already interested in helping her, and hence, she saw that she should show him her support for his decision.

Solemnly, Evan uttered to Susan, “I’ll agree to your request. It’ll be me fulfilling the promise that I’d made to you back then.”

Susan abruptly smiled in delight. “Thank you, Evan. I’ll go home to prepare myself for the audition. Do call and inform me when you’ve set the time for me to attend the auditions.”

“My assistant will be in charge of this. He will notify you when the time comes.”

Susan froze before she nodded. “Alright. I’ll take my leave now.”

With that said, she turned around to leave. However, the further she walked, the icier her expression became. By the time she left the living room, the joy on her face was nowhere to be found.

That’s it? She’s left just like that?

Nicole was still surprised by the entire incident.

She had thought that Susan would put on a show whining that she could not bear to live without Evan.

She could barely believe that the other woman had left in such a manner.

“Evan, have you decided to make her famous?”

“I’m only giving her this one opportunity. Whether or not she’ll make it big is up to her.”

“To be honest, I think that she’s good at acting! Look, she’s always seemed to be rather fragile, but something about her today felt seemingly different.”

There was something different about Susan today, but Nicole could not pinpoint what it was.

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The sudden change in Susan took her by surprise, but it also instilled worry in her.

Evan smiled. "Is that so? It's rare to see you being this interested in someone else. Are you that interested in Susan?"

Nicole shot him a glare. "Which part of her should I be interested in? Don't utter such nonsense."

Evan grinned and reached out to tidy the hair that was hanging around her shoulders. "Alright. Let's head back to Seet Residence now. We'll bring the kids back with us. I'm sure that they've missed you badly."

Nicole nodded.

It had been merely a few days, yet she already missed the children.

She wondered how they were progressing with their plan of letting Davin court Sheila. It was the perfect time to find out about it herself.

At Seet Residence.

The children were crowding around Davin, refusing to let him go. They were determined to force him to continue giving Sheila gifts.

With a troubled expression, Davin muttered, "You can't do this. Uncle Davin has helped you in giving her gifts for many days. Sheep keeps looking at me with stars in her eyes. I have to stop giving her gifts."

Juan hugged Davin's leg and whined, "Uncle Davin, one last time."

"My dear Juan, that's what you'd said to me the last time too."

"No, it isn't! Uncle Davin, you've remembered it wrongly. I didn't say that the last time. It was Maya who'd said that."

Beside him, Maya nodded vigorously. "Uncle Davin, Juan's right. I was the one who'd said it the last time."

Davin gave their words a thought. "Are you taking turns in saying it? You'll say that it's the last time today, and she'll say that it's the last time tomorrow. It'll never end, will it?"

"Uncle Davin, just three more days! Maya was the first. I'll be the second. Then, it'll be Nina and Kyle. Does that sound good to you?"

Davin thought about it for a while. "I don't think so. I won't give her any gifts anymore."

With that said, he shook his head. Recalling the way that Sheila had looked at him, he was worried that Sheila would lose control of herself, possibly forcing herself upon him. It was too dangerous, and he could not possibly keep this up.

"Uncle Davin, come on!"

"Uncle Davin, you're the best uncle in the world."

"Uncle Davin, just say yes to it!"

Juan, Maya, and Nina took turns in trying to convince him in their cute voices. Meanwhile, Kyle stared at him icily as he tried to use reverse psychology on Davin.

“Coward. You’re so scared of giving a woman some flowers.”

The way that Kyle was looking down on him made anger burn, bright within Davin.

“Kyle, I’m your uncle. Can you stop acting in such a manner? It hurts my naïve, kind heart.”

Naïve? Kind?

Kyle could see just how shameless Davin was by the way that he had just described himself.

“Alright. Give Ms. Sheila a few more days of roses, and I’ll consider being a little nicer to you.”

Davin scoffed. He found it pointless to have risked having Sheila force herself upon him in order to get Kyle to be a little nicer to him.

“Move aside, kids. Uncle Davin has something important to do. Don’t stand in my way.”

Kyle rolled his eyes at him. “Coward. You’re scared of women.”

When Juan saw Davin’s expression turning grim, he quickly added, “Uncle Davin’s a coward who’s scared of women.”

“Oh my, Uncle Davin’s a coward who’s scared of women!” Nina folded her arms and rolled her eyes as well.

Blinking her big, bright eyes, Maya repeated, “Uncle Davin, you’re a coward who is scared of women!”

Davin pursed his lips as the children continued to hurl their verbal accusations at him.

“Don’t spout nonsense, kids. Your daddy is the one who is afraid of women. If you don’t believe in my words, think about it. Isn’t your daddy afraid of your mommy? That’s why you should diss your daddy—”

“Is that so?”

Before Davin could finish his words, a cold, familiar voice sounded out behind him.

F\*ck. How unlucky can I be? Speak of the devil.

The children stared at him with mischief in their eyes.

Juan quickly voiced out, “Daddy, Uncle Davin has said that you’re a coward.”