

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 779

"I—" Davin was about to explain himself, yet Nina got ahead of him as she complained, "Daddy, Uncle Davin says that you're afraid of women and that includes Mommy."

"I didn't mean it—" Before Davin could explain himself, Maya interrupted once again and added in a sheepish manner, "Daddy, Uncle Davin wants us to scold you."

Davin was rendered speechless by the little girls' words because he was certain that it would be tough to get himself out of the nasty situation.

He was about to explain himself, but Kyle nodded and asserted with a determined look, "Yes! Those were his exact words!"

Davin was at a loss for words because no matter what he said, he wouldn't be able to convince the others anymore.

Evan stared at Davin and asked, "Are they telling me the truth? Do you want me to teach you a lesson instead?"

"No! I—"

Out of the blue, Evan launched a kick in Davin's direction. The observant man had been keeping an eye on his brother. Therefore, in spite of his brother's swift kick, Davin managed to evade it in the nick of time.

He fled immediately and put a distance between his brother and himself. "Evan, we're not supposed to fight in front of them! Why are you trying to kick me? They are the ones who have teased me! Why am I not allowed to comment on you when you have failed to educate them as their father?"

Evan did not expect Davin to have the guts to rebuke his words. Without a second thought, he dashed over to his brother's side once more.

Meanwhile, the children allowed their imaginations to run wild; they couldn't wait to figure out the outcome of the fight.

Juan yelled, "Kick him in the butt!"

Maya urged, "Go for his ears!"

Nina cheered, "Get him to keep his mouth shut, Daddy! How dare he badmouth you in front of us?"

Meanwhile, Kyle cast a stern gaze at his uncle. Thrill was written all over his face. Never had he once gotten along with Davin. Thus, he was delighted to have his father teach his uncle a lesson.

Since Evan was about to reach him, Davin yelled, "I've got to go because I need to deliver Sheila her bouquet of roses! Once I'm back, I'll deal with you and your children! You'd better stay put and wait for me to return!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, he dashed all the way out of the house with all of his might.

"Hmph! Uncle Davin is a coward! How dare he tell us to wait for him when he's the one who has fled?"

Nina rolled her eyes contemptuously and made her way back to the living room. She had caught a glimpse of her mother and noticed that she was in the living room. Therefore, she couldn't wait to return to her mother's side.

Meanwhile, Maya went after her sister and dashed toward the direction of the living room.

Upon detecting her beloved daughters' presence, Nicole greeted, "Maya, Nina! Come over and give me a hug!"

Nina returned to her mother's side and asked impatiently, "Mommy, I have fully recovered! May I return to Imperial Garden? I want to practice my make-up skills!"

"Of course! I dropped by to pick you guys up!"

Juan and Evan showed up in the living room the moment Nicole finished her sentence.

Staring at the children with her abysmal pair of eyes, Sophia uttered, "Once you bring them back with you, Seet Residence will turn into a deserted place once again. I can't believe that they are going to leave so soon."

"Grandma, we'll drop by and keep you company over the weekend, okay?"

Nodding, Sophia said, "Sure. I can't possibly keep all of you to myself when you have to take care of your family. All of you have gone through a series of events prior to your reunion. Evan, you have to keep Nicole and my grandchildren company, okay?"

"I will, Mom."

Leaning on her mother's lap, Maya blinked her glistening pair of eyes and murmured with a pitiable front, "Has the gourmet specialist arrived yet?"

"She will be arriving in Y City tomorrow. We'll bring you over and you can pay her a visit once she arrives, okay?"

Maya nodded fervently in response. Her imagination ran wild as thoughts of all the different existing cuisines ran through her mind.

Currently, she had but one wish; she wanted to prepare her parents and siblings their favorite dishes that would put smiles on their faces.

Apart from her loved ones, she wanted to grant every single child an opportunity to savor affordable delicacies. Her ultimate goal was to become the owner of a food plaza.

Evan denoted, "Mom, we'll be leaving then."

"Alright, make sure to drop by and visit us whenever you're free!"

Nicole expressed her gratitude towards Sophia, "Thank you so much for taking care of the children on my behalf, Sophia."

"Nicole, are you sure that's the proper way to address me?" Sophia asked rhetorically.

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Nicole responded with a sheepish grin because she had yet to become Evan's legal spouse; they had yet to hold a wedding ceremony as neither of them had gotten the paperwork done. Therefore, she was unsure as to whether or not she should address Sophia as her mother-in-law.

"Mom, once we get the paperwork done, I'll get her to address you accordingly," said Evan.

Sophia thought about it and suggested, "Evan, is it fine for me to organize the wedding ceremony on your behalf? I'll contact the priest and I'll get him to conduct the wedding ceremony!"

"Sure!" Evan was delighted.

Similarly, Nicole nodded as she expressed her acknowledgment of Sophia's suggestion.

The children were on cloud nine. They insisted on dressing up properly for their parent's wedding.

As soon as they returned to Imperial Garden, the children began to tend to the different things that they had on their plates. As per usual, Kyle had his eyes glued to the computer, working on his hacking skills.

Occasionally, a little boy's voice could be heard, yelling the slogan of a Taekwondo practitioner. He was none other than Juan, who had begun to practice Taekwondo again.

As one of their daughters had started dolling the mannequin up with bridal make-up, Evan asked Nicole with a bright grin, "Shall we get Nina to doll you up during our wedding ceremony?"

Nicole nodded because she had faith in their daughter's make-up skills. After all, she had been receiving guidance from a top-notch professional make-up artist all this while.

In the meantime, Maya showed up with another bag of cookies. She placed a few of her animal dolls in front of her and gave each of the dolls two pieces of cookies, all except for the monkey.

Eventually, she stuffed the remaining three pieces of cookies into her mouth.

Staring at the monkey that wasn't given a piece of cookie, she announced, "There's nothing left! Why don't you get Mr. Puppy to share his cookies with you?"

She reached for the cookies she had placed on the puppy, but before she could hand them over to the monkey, she moved her hand in another direction, swooping the cookies toward her mouth. In the end, she said apologetically, "Mr. Puppy wants me to have the cookies instead because he doesn't like you!"

Next, she went on and finished the cookies that she had placed on the bear.

After a few minutes, Maya had devoured the entire bag of cookies. Staring at the dolls with a pleased look on her face, she complimented, "Great job! All of you are much easier to deceive than Nina and Juan!"

She chuckled and caressed the dolls that had been bullied by her merely a few minutes ago.

Nicole was at a loss for words.

Heaving a sigh of despair, Nicole observed that Maya could only deceive the dolls that didn't possess any form of intelligence whatsoever.

She was certain that her daughter's siblings could easily deceive her in a similar manner.

Smirking, Evan asked, "Shall we get Maya a few more younger siblings? Do you think that they'll be cuter than Maya?"

"What do you mean? Are you indicating that Maya isn't cute? Have you lost your mind? Maya is the cutest and the most kind-hearted little girl on Earth!"

Evan was taken aback by Nicole's words. He leaned over and whispered, "Are you sure that you haven't misperceived my words? Truthfully, I'm suggesting that we get Maya a few more younger siblings."

Nicole was wordless.

Another few younger siblings? Excuse me? Isn't four enough for us? I'm having a hard time dealing with the four of them simultaneously!

Truth be told, she deemed the existence of her four children to be perfect. She didn't want to go through the tormenting experience that she had once gone through, during her previous labor.

"Let's set that idea aside for the time being. It's a topic for another day!"

As soon as she made herself clear, she brought herself out of Maya's bedroom, leaving the man behind.

As she reached the entrance, she heaved a sigh of relief and murmured to herself, "You want me to give birth again? Hmph! No way!"

Once she finished her sentence, a hoarse voice could be heard, asking rhetorically in return, "Really?"

Turning around, Nicole was shocked to notice that Evan had shown up behind her.

"H-Huh? Shall we pretend as though I'd never said such words? Please don't take me seriously!"

A vicious grin could be seen on Evan's face as he dragged Nicole back toward their bedroom. He shut the door and locked it once they had entered the bedroom, behaving as though he was up to no good.

"Evan, what do you want?"

"I'm trying to see if it's possible to get you pregnant again!"

Nicole blamed herself for her careless words. As a result, she had failed to notice Evan's presence behind her. She regretted blurting out the things that she had in mind without giving it much thought.

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As she had lost herself in the process of her thoughts, Evan had her pinned to the bed, rendering her incapable of motion.

Nicole replied with a sheepish grin in a thick-skinned manner, "Truthfully, it is possible! You don't have to verify it at all!"

"Really? If that's the case, we shouldn't delay it any longer than we have!"

"No! Not now, Evan!" Nicole was afraid that their children would knock on their door since they were in the house.

“What? Why not?” Evan ripped her clothes off with all of his might, causing the buttons on her clothes to scatter all around them.

Nicole was baffled because Evan seemed to be determined to get the things that he had in his mind.

Her eyes gleamed. She thought of something and yelled, “Evan, I’m hungry!”

“I’ll make you your favorite dish once we’re done. Just play along with me for the time being.”

Nevertheless, Nicole refused to give up. She came up with an excuse again as she complained, “Evan, I’m exhausted and my body is aching!”

“You don’t have to do anything! Just stay still and I’ll have everything under control!”

Nicole was at a loss for words.

You’re a rather shameless man, Evan!

As she refused to give in to his request, Evan smirked and ran his fingers across her porcelain-like cheeks. “You should stay still and stop retaliating. Otherwise, don’t blame me when you come to discover what’s in store for you!”

Nicole was speechless because she knew that it would be futile to retaliate against him. Since she had been rendered defenseless by the man, she decided to close her eyes and enjoy their session together.

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Half an hour later, they heard someone shrieking hysterically.

Instantly, Nicole sat upright and exclaimed, “It’s Nina! What’s wrong with Nina?”

Consecutively, she heard her daughter yelling, “Juan, you have ruined the make-up that I have been putting on the mannequin! I’ll fight you to death!”

“Nina, I’m your brother! Are you really going to fight with me over a mannequin? Can you please return to your senses?”

“The mannequin is far more important than you! Even though you’re my brother, you’re not supposed to get your hands on it! I’ll try my best to avenge my mannequin!”

Nina was determined to get her revenge. Therefore, she had gone after her brother as she had prewarned.

They ran up and down, wreaking havoc upon everything that they had passed upon.

Maya showed up and stood in Nina’s way. She tried to talk some sense into her sister, yet Nina reprimanded her, “Are you going to help Juan or me?”

“I-I...”

Maya could never get her way around Nina. Truthfully, rather than taking sides, she had wanted them to make peace with one another.

Since Maya had remained silent, Nina pushed her sister away and bellowed, "If you're not going to help me, stay out of my way!"

Consequently, the chubby little girl fell onto the couch. Sighing, Maya muttered to herself, "Nina should learn how to behave herself! Since I can't seem to talk any sense into her, I'll just let them remain as they are. As Juan has been practicing his Taekwondo as of late, Nina can't possibly defeat him."

To her surprise, as soon as she finished her sentence, she heard Juan shrieking, "O-Ouch! I-It hurts!"

Maya sprang up and jumped off the couch immediately. She headed over to check on their conditions and noticed that Nina had managed to beat Juan up.

Her jaw dropped open because she couldn't believe that her sister possessed the capability of outmatching her brother in terms of combat. Juan has been practicing Taekwondo! How did Nina manage to defeat him?

Staring at her chubby fists, she began to think that the "Maya Punch", the one that her father had taught her, the one that she had been taking pride in, wouldn't allow her to defend herself against Nina anymore. Thus, she was determined to come up with something new.

"Nina, I'm allowing you to beat me up to vent out your anger, but you shouldn't go overboard!"

Juan took hold of the toy that Nina had been using to beat him up with all of his might, breaking it in half.

Nina panted as she pointed at Juan, warning him to express her frustration, "You'd better stay put until I return with another thing to beat you up!"

"If you continue to beat me up, I shall stop myself from holding back against you!"

Nina gritted her teeth and warned, "Don't you dare!"

"Try me!" Juan held his head high, assuring his sister that it wasn't a joke.

"We shall see!"

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Meanwhile, Evan and Nicole, who were in the bedroom, overheard the commotion and the contents of the conversation that their children had. They tried to work something out to prevent a similar situation from arising again in the future.

Nicole thought about it as she soon came to a conclusion, saying, "It's normal for them to get into a conflict every now and then. Let's just turn a blind eye to it and pretend that it's not a big deal. I'm pretty sure that they'll patch things up before going to bed."

"Seriously? We're their parents. How can we allow them to engage in endless rounds of fights?" Evan asked in a serious manner.

"What should we do to resolve it once and for all then?"

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It was a genuine question because Nicole had tried several things in the past. Unfortunately, her efforts were to no avail. Therefore, she couldn't wait to figure out the things that Evan had in mind.

In the end, Evan, who was in a set of pajamas, brought himself out of the bedroom in an intimidating manner. Five minutes later, he returned to the bedroom and behaved as though he had everything under control.

Nicole was shocked because she thought that he had sorted out the conflict between their children. However, when she was about to question him, she heard the voice of Nina and Juan. They had resumed in their fighting next door.

"Juan, stop running and take me on like a man!"

"Nina, I have never once beaten a girl up! Stop challenging my limits! Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences of your actions!"

Immediately after he warned his sister, he yelled, "H-Hey, Nina! Stop beating me! Are you sure that you're my sister?"

"Nope! I'm pretty sure that I'm not, as of now!" Nina answered her brother's query without a second thought.

"Fine! I'll stop holding back against you as well!"

"Arghhhh!"

Squinting her eyes, Nicole cast a skeptical gaze at Evan.

He replied nonchalantly, "We'll confine them to a room and we'll get them to sort things out as soon as possible."

Nicole was stunned.

Initially, she thought that he had headed out to be the mediator amongst the conflicting parties. It turned out that he had gotten them to start another round of intense fighting.

He's their father, isn't he?

Nicole rolled her eyes and brought herself out of the bedroom once she put on her clothes. She rushed over next door. Barging her way into the room, she noticed that there were scratch marks all over Juan's arms.

Taking in Nina's unkempt hair, Nicole was certain that her children had gone through another round of intense fighting.

"Are the both of you alright?"

"Mommy! Daddy has such a great idea! At long last, I have finally avenged my mannequin!"

Nina snorted scornfully and made her way back to her room with an arrogant look on her face.

Juan, who had been scratched on his arm, started sighing and explained himself, "I shall never lay a finger on a girl! Mommy, I didn't beat her! I'd merely pulled her hair! It didn't even hurt!"

Appearing out of nowhere, Evan replied, "Do you really think that it makes any difference when you have gone after her hair? Nina has always prioritized her looks over everything else."

Juan started to complain upon spotting his father's presence. "Daddy, you're biased! It's all your fault! You have deceived me! I shouldn't have let my guard down and followed you into the room! The only surprise that was in the room was an unpleasant one!"

After surveying the surroundings of the room for some time, Evan gathered his children around and warned them, "From today onwards, this room will be known as the combat room. If anyone wishes to resolve the conflict that they have with another person, they'll have to sort things out in the combat room. They'll be imprisoned to the room until they have everything sorted out."

Their children exchanged glances, remaining silent because they were confused; they were clueless about the things that their father was up to.

Juan muttered, "Daddy is trying to help Nina and Maya! We will never beat our sisters up for real! In short, the boys are the only ones who will get beaten up! Daddy is spoiling the girls in disguise!"

Meanwhile, Maya was thrilled yet concerned at the same time. She wanted to figure out who amongst her and her sister was the superior one, in terms of combat.

Nina shared the same thought. Staring at her chubby sister, she thought that Maya might not have been a match for her seeing that she was relatively skinny. In the end, she assured her father sincerely, "Daddy, I will never fight with Maya!"

Her sister felt as though a boulder had been lifted off her shoulders. Nina certainly seemed to be her great and loving sister.

"That's it for today. All of you are dismissed."

Looking at their children's departing figures as they made their way back to their room, Nicole noticed that Evan was overly biased toward their daughters.

Kyle and Juan had always taken great care of Nina and Maya. They were afraid they would accidentally hurt their beloved sisters. Therefore, they ended up being the ones who would possibly get beaten to a pulp.

"Let's go, Maya!" Nina announced and snorted contemptuously before making her way back to her room with her sister arrogantly.

Juan moved aside and stayed out of their way in a humble manner.

Maya was overjoyed; it was written all over her face as she had never experienced being the superior one amongst her siblings.

Juan and Kyle stared at one another in the eyes and turned around, casting a skeptical gaze at their father.

In the end, they let out a long sigh as they finally realized that they had been living in a matriarch's household.

The next day, Nicole made her way back to Lane Corporation after she dropped the children off at the school.

She reached for her phone as she received a call.

Taking a peek, she noticed that it was a call from Levant.

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“Nothing good has ever come from him.”

Murmuring to herself, she hung up the call without any hesitation because she didn't want Levant to get in the way of her blissful life anymore.

Initially, she thought that he would call her again, but to her surprise, she didn't receive any calls from him anymore. Nicole was shocked because Levant had behaved rather differently from what she had expected.

As soon as she reached her office, her assistant placed a mug of coffee and a stack of documents on her table. “Ms. Lane, here's an update of the progress of the company's latest projects.”

“Alright.”

Nicole started focusing intently on her work. She perused the report, page by page, and spent the entire morning working in her office.

In the afternoon, she received a call out of the blue. It was a call from the maid that had been serving her when she stayed in the estate at K Nation.

The moment she picked it up, she heard the voice of the anxious maid.

“Miss, Sir Musgrave is nowhere to be seen, after he had been invited to head over to Murphy's Wicked Palace last night. Lady Musgrave had sent someone to inquire about Sir Musgrave's whereabouts, but those from the palace have told us that he has long departed. He's nowhere to be found, and we can't reach him! Can you please make a trip back to ensure that everything's fine?”

He has gone missing since his visit to Murphy's Wicked Palace?

Nicole's heart skipped a beat as soon as she linked the missing puzzle pieces together. She turned the words of the maid in her mind and was certain that Murphy was the one behind everything. I'm pretty sure that he's still inside Murphy's Wicked Palace!

“Alright! Get in touch with me as soon as you receive any updates!”

“Yes!”

Leaning against her chair, Nicole's mind was all over the place. Suddenly, she remembered the earlier call that she had received from Levant a few hours prior to this.

Perhaps he didn't bother to call her again because he was certain that she would return his call and get in touch with him.

Is this all part of a bigger scheme?

Immediately, Nicole called Levant. Within a few seconds, her call was answered.

A man's voice could be heard, asking in a contemptuous manner, "Nicole, what brings you to have called me today?"

Nicole was about to bring up the incident that had occurred revolving around her father, but she changed her mind and asked, "I had received a call from you in the morning. Do you need anything from me?"

"Actually, there is something that I'd like to ask of you. May I have the pleasure of buying you dinner?"

She was taken aback by his suggestion that came out of the blue. Losing herself in the process of thought for a few seconds, she thought that it would be a great opportunity for her to inquire about her father's whereabouts over the meal. Thus, she decided to join him for a meal because she was concerned about her father's wellbeing.

"Sure. When and where are we heading over?"

"I'll see you at Amazon Hotel at seven o'clock in the evening."

"Alright."

After she hung up on him, she decided to call Evan. She wanted to inform him of the things that had occurred. However, she couldn't reach him because he hadn't picked up any of his calls. Therefore, she called John.

"Mrs. Seet, how may I help you?"

"John, where's Evan? Why didn't he pick up my call?"

"Mrs. Seet, Mr. Seet is currently in the middle of a board meeting because a few of the company's projects have encountered several issues. Perhaps his phone is in silent mode. Why don't you tell me about what you've called to ask him? I'll deliver the message on your behalf."

"What's wrong with the projects?"

Nicole found it odd because Evan would usually pick up her call in a timely manner. If it weren't due to emergencies that required his attention, he wouldn't have put his phone on silent mode.

"Mrs. Seet, the projects in K Nation have been brought to a halt. In fact, a few domestic projects have headed south as well. You may have to tolerate Mr. Seet because he could potentially have a foul mood later today."

Eventually, through John's explanation in a serious tone, Nicole figured out that Evan must have been having it tough due to the issues that he encountered at work.

"Alright. It's not a big deal. Please keep this conversation between us because I don't want to get in his way."

"Yes, Mrs. Seet."

Nicole let out a long sigh after she wrapped up the conversation. Since Evan had a lot of things on his plate, she decided to keep him in the dark for the time being.

After she got off of work, Nicole headed over to Amazon Hotel for a dinner with Levant.

As soon as she arrived at the hotel, she was informed that Levant had reached. He greeted her with a faint smile as she made her way into the reserved suite, "Nicole, welcome!"

Nicole took a seat across from Levant. She took a breather before asking, "Levant, may I know of the reason that you've asked me out for dinner?"

"I just wanted to buy you a meal," Levant replied in a casual manner.

"Is that it?" Nicole probed further; she thought that he had an ulterior motive.

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"What else could it be?"

Nicole gave it a thought and decided to bring up her father's disappearance in front of Levant.

"I've heard that my father has gone missing after he'd made a trip over to Wicked Palace. May I know what's going on?"

Levant giggled and queried in return, "Nicole! I'm afraid that the information that you've received isn't complete! My father had asked your father over for a few glasses of drinks, but your father had long made his way back after that. He's no longer in Wicked Palace. Why? Has he not made his way home yet?"

"Levant, are you sure that my father has left Wicked Palace? Why am I unable to reach him?"

Levant picked up the glass of wine that had been served and gulped it down within a few seconds. He ignored her question and directed another question at her. "Nicole, are you asking me for a favor to search for your father?"

Nicole was speechless at his words.

Stop with your acting! I'm pretty sure that my father is somewhere in Wicked Palace! It's not a request because it's a demand! I want you to send my father back immediately!

Nicole had her eyes glued to the man in front of her, casting a stern gaze at Levant.

Similarly, Levant was aware of the things that she would possibly have in mind.

Nevertheless, he couldn't be bothered by it at all. Instead, he stated, "Nicole, I'll be sure to help you! However, I think that we should keep this between us to ensure your father's safety. Evan can't be of much help since he has limited influence in K Nation. I'm afraid that something bad may happen to your father. Do you see where I'm coming from?"

What the heck? Is he threatening me with my father's safety to keep Evan in the dark? Is he going to put my father's safety at stake if I defy his words?

Coincidentally, she had no intention to get Evan involved because he had a lot of things on his plate as well. She didn't want to cause him any more trouble.

As she made her way over to the restaurant, she had made up her mind. Levant could have possibly abducted her father for the reason that he had wanted to have a meal with her. Thus, she could be sure that he wouldn't hurt him since her father had brought him up and had educated him, back in the day.

"Levant, although he's my father, he has brought you up and he's taken care of you over the past two decades. I hope that you won't go overboard."

Smirking, Levant served Nicole a glass of wine as he assured her, "Of course, Nicole! As long as we're on good terms, I'm sure that he'll be fine!"

As long as we're on good terms? Hell no! I don't even consider us friends! Since Dad has been taken into custody by him, I don't think that I should offend him. Rather, I'll play along with him for the time being and think of a way to save Dad.

"Nicole, why don't you give it a try? I have ordered your favorite dishes!"

The waiter served the dishes that he had ordered, but Nicole wasn't in the mood to savor them. She savored a serving of steak and noticed that it had tasted different. It wasn't as delicious as the ones that she had whenever she dined with Evan.

"What about this, Nicole?"

Levant served her all sorts of dishes enthusiastically. Nicole moved her plates away from him and told him, "I'll help myself to the dishes that I enjoy eating."

"O-Okay..."

Levant gave in to her request and allowed her to have it her way.

She could barely enjoy the delicacies that had been served. It felt as though she had been savoring dishes of stale food.

On the other hand, Evan, who had arrived home, noticed that Nicole was nowhere to be seen while their children were engaged in different things. He asked, "Have you guys had your meals yet? Where's Mommy?"

Juan, the busybody, uttered, "Yes, Daddy! Mommy has told us that she would be home late because she would be caught up by something!"

Instantly, Evan glanced at his watch. It was almost nine o'clock in the night. He couldn't fathom the things that could keep her in the office until such an odd hour.

Therefore, he reached for his phone and called Nicole.

"Where are you?"

"I had a meal with a friend of mine. Currently, I'm on my way home. I'm merely a short distance away from home."

“You should hang up and drive safe.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the call, Nicole checked on the time. Since Evan had just called her, she was pretty sure that he had reached home merely a few minutes ago.

Judging by the extended period of time that Evan had spent in his office to have sorted things out, Nicole thought that he must have been caught up in a nasty situation.

All of a sudden, she recalled that John had told her that the projects in K Nation had encountered all sorts of issues and were brought to a halt.

Why? What’s wrong with the projects in K Nation? Could it be Levant again? Is he the one behind the nasty situations that Seet Group has encountered?

She turned the idea in her mind, praying she had misperceived things.

As soon as she reached Imperial Garden, she parked the car and sprinted over to the living room.

“Which friend of yours have you dined with? Where did you head over to have your meal at?” Evan asked the moment she showed up in the living room.

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Nicole knew that Evan would want her to fill him in with the details. However, she couldn’t tell him the truth since Levant had threatened her with her father’s safety. Fortunately, she had come prepared.

“Lately, things have been great on my end. I have headed out for a meal with my assistant for a simple celebration. What about you? Why do you seem to be having a hard time lately? Is it because of your company?”

Evan nodded and denoted, “It’s not a big deal. I have everything under control.”

Nicole was silent at this.

Liar!

Even though Nicole had seen right through his lie, she was conscious that it was a white lie because he was worried that she would be concerned. Hence, she decided to stop poking her nose into his business.

“Where are the little ones?”

“They have tucked themselves in. You should head over and take a shower immediately. It’s almost time for bed.”

“Sure.”

Nicole walked past Evan and headed upstairs, returning to their bedroom.

Staring at her departing figure, a sense of uncertainty flickered in his eyes; he was confused by the scent of tobacco on her dress. It didn’t make any sense since she had merely dined with her assistant.

Albeit faintly, Evan, who had always been sensitive toward scents, could detect the scent of tobacco that was exclusive to a certain someone.

It must have been a coincidence, right? Stop overthinking things, Evan! She's the last person on Earth that you should suspect.

He chuckled and found that his thoughts were absurd.

Once he sorted out the things that he had in his mind, he brought himself upstairs and switched on his computer. Typing, he focused intently on his work.

Meanwhile, Nicole indulged herself in a hot bath. Trying to procure the aid of someone who would be familiar with the structure of Wicked Palace, she wanted someone to infiltrate the Palace and locate her father on her behalf.

Nevertheless, the only candidate that she could think of was herself. As she had stayed in Wicked Palace for some time back then, she was familiar with its structure. However, Levant would definitely take notice of the things that she was up to, the moment she made her trip to K Nation. If he took him somewhere else, it would be increasingly difficult to locate her father's whereabouts.

Soon, she reached for her phone and called the maid, urging her, "Tell Lady Musgrave that he's still in Wicked Palace. Get her to send someone who's familiar with the structure of the Palace to infiltrate the place and locate him."

"Lady Musgrave has already sent someone over to infiltrate the wicked palace. We'll get in touch with you as soon as we have any updates on the situation."

"Okay."

After she hung up the call, Nicole let out another long sigh. She was pretty sure that she was the reason that her father had been imprisoned in Wicked Palace.

Levant would never let her off the hook easily. She was afraid that it would take more than a few meals with him to save her father.

With that being said, there wasn't anything that she could do about it either. Therefore, she decided to take it one step at a time.

After taking her shower, she walked out of the bathroom, but Evan was nowhere to be seen in the room. She knew that he must have been spending his time in his study room again. Hence, she walked over to his study room immediately.

As she reached the study room, she heard that he was in the middle of a conversation through the phone.

Nicole kept silent.

"These projects are of utmost importance. If they go wrong, Seet Group will suffer huge losses."

"I knew it! Murphy was the one behind all the project issues in K Nation!"

Nicole couldn't believe her ears. She was right all along because it wasn't a mere coincidence.

Caught up in her train of thought once more, she couldn't figure out the reason that Levant had imprisoned her father and had made a move against Seet Group.

What on Earth does he want? Levant and Murphy are equally as nasty as each other! Can Evan handle the issues that his company has encountered?

She stole a peek at Evan and noticed that he was in the middle of something in a serious manner after hanging up the call. Thus, she decided not to get in his way as she strode her way back to the bedroom instead.

Feeling a strong sense of insecurity, she reached out for her phone and called Levant.

"Nicole, what brings you to call in the middle of the night?"

"Why are you picking on Evan and Seet Group?"

"Nicole, Evan is a competitor of mine. It's merely a fair competition. I'm not picking on anyone in particular."

"Levant, what are you up to in particular?"

"I'm afraid that I don't understand what you're talking about, Nicole."

Damn it! Stop acting in front of me! I'll be sure to reveal your true colors soon!

She decided to hang up because it would be impossible for her to get to the bottom of the entire issue if she had run it by him.

Lying on the bed, she tossed and turned due to the unsolved mysteries.

In the middle of the night, the drowsy woman, who had been sleeping soundly, was roused from her sleep the moment she detected a pair of gigantic arms around her waist.

Feeling the man's sturdy chest, Nicole was aware that Evan had returned to their bedroom. She leaned against him and asked, "What time is it?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 786

"It's two o'clock."

"Have you spent the entire night working again?"

"Mhm."

"Make sure that you get plenty of sleep, okay?"

Although Evan had said something in return, she didn't hear him because she had fallen asleep again after she had made herself clear.

Waking up the next morning, Nicole found herself running her hand across Evan's position. To her utter surprise, she detected a frigid sensation on the empty space beside her.

Thus, she knew that he must have had roused himself from sleep ahead of her.

She brought herself out of the bed immediately. Once she put on her clothes, she dashed out of their bedroom and saw Evan by the children's side, making their way out of the house.

Maya stared at her mother with her glistening pair of eyes and teased, "Mommy, you have overslept again!"

Juan told his mother, "Mommy, Daddy had forbidden us from passing by your room because he was afraid that we would wake you up."

Similarly, Nina stated, "Mommy, I want to get myself a husband like Daddy. Otherwise, I won't get to spend my time in bed like you."

Nicole was speechless.

Excuse me, Nina? You're at least two decades away from that! Why would such a thought cross a little girl's mind?

"Nina, why don't you set an achievable target? You do realize that you're quite some time away from the things that you have just mentioned, don't you?"

"Is there anything wrong with it? Let's just think of it as a life goal."

F-Fine...

It was about time for them to leave. Thus, Nicole bade farewell to her children and her husband, "Alright! All of you should get going and head over to school! Have a good day!"

Nicole felt bad because she caught a glimpse of Evan's worn-out expression. She blamed herself for being such a lazy bum. Ironically, she was the one who had told him to get plenty of sleep last night, yet she was the one who had received sleep instead of him.

Shooting Evan an apologetic look, she asked, "Why don't you get the driver to drop them off? He's on duty, right?"

"It's fine. I'll make my way to the office after I drop them off. You should get yourself ready and finish your breakfast."

Soon, Evan departed with their children.

After he dropped them off at school, he returned to the company.

Susan greeted him the moment he entered his office, "Evan!"

"Why are you here?"

She had a relatively casual look. Her current look reminded Evan of the innocent-looking Susan that he had known, back in the day.

"Evan, I have dropped by to express my gratitude because I have gotten everything regarding the production sorted out. Apart from that, I have something for you. It's about time for me to return this to you."

Susan reached out for a delicate glass bottle that had been filled with origami stars and showed it to Evan.

“You were the one who had folded these stars for me. Do you still remember your promise? You told me that you would bring me to go stargazing around the globe.”

Evan’s expression turned gloomy; he was confused by her words as she had brought up the things that he had once told her, back in the day.

Susan smirked and enunciated, “I think that you have misperceived my words, Evan. I am not being hopeful because I know that we won’t get to go stargazing anymore. I have been keeping this for six years. I think that it’s about time for me to return this to you.”

She placed the bottle of stars on Evan’s table and made her way out of his office.

Evan reached for the bottle of stars, going through a trip down memory lane as he stared at the stars.

He could vividly recall the time that he had spent folding the stars because he had folded them when he was by Susan’s side in the ward.

Previously, Susan was hospitalized; she had sustained serious burn injuries in order to save him.

He told her, “As long as you make a wish, the stars will grant your wish! I’m pretty sure that your wish will come true if you hold on to these stars that I have folded you! Trust me, Susan! You will be fine!”

Susan, who had completely lost the will to survive back then, turned around, asking as though she had seen the light at the end of the tunnel, “Really? Are you going to join me and go stargazing with me once I have recovered?”

“Of course! I will always be by your side, Susan! You have to go through the therapy, okay? I’m sure that you’ll be fine!”

Evan’s mind was all over the place as the things that had occurred in the past flashed through his mind once more.

Never would he have expected Susan to have held on to the bottle of stars for the past six years. She did a great job at preserving the bottle of stars.

Although he was aware that he was the one in Susan’s mind, he couldn’t possibly reciprocate the affection that she had for him because Nicole was the one whom he loved.

“I’m sure that you will find a better man out there.”

Murmuring to himself, Evan put the bottle of stars aside as he kept it inside one of his drawers. He locked the drawer as though he had moved on from the past.

Meanwhile, Susan walked out of Seet Group with a wicked grin on her face.

I’m sure that it won’t take long now! Soon, Nicole will discover the secret that’s hidden inside the bottle of stars!

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Grinning in a vicious manner, Susan departed as she made her way over to the set.

Evan, who was caught up with work, received a call from Sophia.

“Mom, what’s wrong?”

“Evan, the Muir family wants Sheila and Davin to get married as soon as possible. Can you and Nicole get married ahead of them? Perhaps the both of you can get married on the same day? I need to get your opinion, as well as Nicole’s on this matter. Is it alright for you to make a trip back so that we can discuss this in person?”

“Why is the Muir family in such a hurry?” Evan was surprised.

Heaving out a sigh, Sophia explained, “Patrick was the one who had shown up with a bunch of rose bouquets. He had said that since Davin couldn’t wait to get married to Sheila, he had decided to do them a favor and fulfill his wishes. Thus, we can’t delay the wedding ceremony anymore.”

Evan was momentarily stunned by her words.

Evan’s children were the ones who had come up with the idea of presenting Sheila the rose bouquets.

He didn’t expect their plan to have worked out at the end of the day. They had contributed to the success of their uncle’s marriage.

“Mom, has Davin reverted back to you?”

Sophia started sighing again, the moment Evan brought up his brother.

“I need you to bring Nicole back with you as soon as possible because I need to sort out the arrangements for your wedding ceremony. Apart from that, I need you to persuade your brother; he has a lot to say about his wedding. He had lied and told me that he wasn’t the one who had delivered her the bouquets of roses. Thankfully, Sheila had recorded the footage of him delivering her the bouquets. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn’t have admitted it.”

Sophia was utterly confused. “What’s wrong with him? Why is he delivering her flowers, yet denying that he has been delivering them all this while?”

“Alright, Mom. I’ll make a trip home with Nicole soon.”

The moment Evan returned to Seet Residence with Nicole, he heard Davin insisting on confronting their children.

“Mom! I’m not the one who has delivered the bouquets to Sheila! If you don’t believe me, why don’t you ask the children once they’ve returned from school? They were the ones who had asked me to deliver the bouquets!”

“Davin, have you no shame at all? I can’t believe that you’re trying to make use of the children to get yourself off the hook! Do you think that you can get away with it by blaming the children? Never!”

“I-I’m not blaming them! I’m telling you the truth, Mom!”

Nicole was shocked. Staring at Evan, she asked, "Why is Davin against the idea of getting married to Sheila?"

Sighing, Evan denoted, "He couldn't move on from a certain incident that had occurred."

Speaking of the incident, Nicole recalled a certain conversation that had occurred, prior to her reunion with Evan. Previously, Nicole had begged Davin to keep their identities confidential since he had tailed Kyle and had found them. He had once brought up the subject of the woman whom he loved wholeheartedly in front of her and told her that the woman was pregnant with his child. Unfortunately, she had undergone a miscarriage due to the fight that he had with someone else after he had gotten drunk.

However, before he could finish relaying the entire incident to her, three of her children interrupted their conversation.

Does that mean that the woman that he's mentioned is the reason that he can't move on?

"Why can't he move on? Is it necessary for him to spend his time punishing himself for the sins that he had committed? Can he win the woman, whom he loves wholeheartedly, over again?"

Shaking his head in response, Evan explained, "It has been a long time since we'd last heard of the woman. We can't be sure of her current whereabouts. Perhaps she has gotten married and has given birth to another man's child. Davin can't move on from her because he feels guilty. He wanted to atone for his sins as he thinks that she might make her way back to him someday."

Nicole was surprised; she didn't expect Davin, who had always behaved like a playboy, to have been such a loyal man beneath his disguise.

"If that's the case, do you think that we should still continue to match-make Sheila and Davin?"

Evan nodded and asserted, "Of course! Davin should have long moved on from the past! In fact, the thing that has been holding him back is the feeling of guilt, instead of the affection that he has for the woman."

Nicole fell silent because she had her fair share of doubts.

Once they showed up in the living room, Davin behaved as if he had seen the light at the end of the tunnel. He yelled, "Evan, Nicole! You guys are the only ones who can prove me innocent! I wasn't the one who had delivered the bouquets of roses! Your children were the ones who had insisted on me delivering the bouquets, right?"

Evan put on a stern front and replied in a serious manner, "What are you talking about? Why are you trying to get our children involved in this?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 788

Davin couldn't believe his ears. Immediately, he turned around and looked at Nicole. "Nicole, you know that he's lying, right? The roses—"

"The bouquets of roses that you've delivered to Sheila are gorgeous! It suits her perfectly!"

What's wrong with this lovey-dovey duo? I can't believe that they're playing along with one another! It seems like I can't rely on them to prove my innocence! I'll have to confront the children once they're back!

He was caught up in his thoughts, but Sophia's warning snapped him out of a state of reverie. "Davin, it doesn't matter who's the one behind the bouquets or roses! What matters the most is the wedding ceremony! We need to revert back to the Muir family!"

"Mom! How can you proceed to hold a wedding ceremony when I have no intention to get married? Aren't you afraid that I will run away?"

Sophia sized her son up and warned him, "I'll announce that you're no longer a member of the Seet family and my son if you'd dare to run away! I'm pretty sure that none of your so-called friends will help you if you're a nobody!"

Laughing, Davin replied nonchalantly, "Mom, do you think I'm afraid of what's in store for me?"

His mother was taken aback by his response because he seemed to have meant his words.

"Since you're not afraid, shall we give it a try?"

Davin tapped on his chest and held his head high, replying with a determined look, "Sure! How shall we go about this?"

"I'll ban you from accessing the family's wealth from now onwards. How many days do you think you can survive without the family's aid?"

I don't need the family's aid at all! I have always been envious of the entrepreneurs who have built their own empires from scratch!

"Deal! If I am able to sustain my lifestyle and build an empire of my own, paving out a path of success, are you going to stay out of my marriage in the future?"

Staring at her son wide-eyed, Sophia behaved as though she had stumbled upon the eighth wonder of the world. She had thought that he would never achieve the things that he had mentioned.

Some time ago, Davin was tasked to be in charge of the company, as Evan was caught up in an aviation accident. In the end, he turned the company upside down. Therefore, it was evident that he didn't possess the capability of leading a company.

He'd dare to make such arrogant remarks? Paving a path of success? His own empire? He's imagining things again, isn't he?

Sophia ridiculed her son after she thought of the possibilities. "Ha! Davin, stop kidding me! My son has never been regarded as such a capable man!"

Mom, I think that you're the only mother who will perceive her son in such a manner. Can you have some faith in your son? Do you think that you're incapable of giving birth to an exceptional son?

Pursing his lips to express his irritation, Davin rebuked, "Mom, you shouldn't be so sure about this. Do I take that as a yes from you?"

After some consideration, Sophia announced, "As long as you're able to survive for three months, I'll turn down the proposal from the Muir family! If you manage to make it, I shall stop myself from poking my nose into your marriage in the future. What do you think?"

"Mom! You're not going to go back on your words, right?" Davin was pumped up upon hearing his mother's words.

"No! I will definitely uphold my promise!" Sophia nodded and assured her son.

"Evan, Nicole, you guys have to be my witnesses! Both of you have heard mom, loud and clear, right?" Davin got full of himself.

Before Evan and Nicole could respond to Davin's query, Sophia showed them a photo of a stray dog and denoted, "Look! I've found a picture of the homeless Davin!"

Davin had a hard time comprehending the truth because his mother had compared her own son to a dog. He thought that she had gone overboard with her actions.

A few seconds later, she showed them a photo of a beggar who was begging on the streets. "Look! I've found another photo of the starving Davin!"

He was at a loss for words, but his mother showed no signs of stopping at all.

She continued searching for different photos and showed them to Davin. "This is you! After three months of living alone without the family's aid, you'll end up being a sloppy man on the brink of death!"

Davin was dumbstruck.

What the hell? Mom, can you have a little faith in me? The photos that you have shown me are getting progressively worse by the second!

"What do you think? Do you still want to give it a try?" Sophia caught a glimpse of her son's dejected look. She decided to ride the wave as she pursued it further.

Nevertheless, Davin replied with a determined look and announced, "Yes! I'll move out tonight! I'll see you in three months!"