

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 799

We'll spend the remaining time together and create as many memories as possible! Even if we have to be separated in the future, I'll hold on to the precious memories we have!

Nicole felt a strong urge to figure out the thing that Evan was up to at the very moment that the particular thought had crossed her mind. Thus, she sneaked her way over to the study room.

Inside the study room, Evan was in the middle of something; he had his eyes glued to the computer in front of him.

I suppose that he's still having a hard time because of Seet Group's crisis.

She contemplated for a few seconds. In the end, she made her way in and asked, "Evan, are you busy? When are you getting off of work?"

"It's going to take me some time to have everything sorted out! You should go to bed ahead of me." Evan raised his head and stared at her, finishing his sentence in a callous tone.

Out of the blue, Nicole rushed over and wrapped her arms around him from behind. "I'll keep you company!"

He recalled the scent of tobacco that he had detected again as soon as he saw her pair of skinny arms.

Furrowing his brows, he thought of something and asked, "Nicole, have you encountered Levant these past few days?"

Evan found his question somewhat abrupt. He couldn't predict the sort of answer that Nicole had in store for him.

Holding his breath, he focused intently in anticipation of Nicole's reply.

On the other hand, Nicole was dumbstruck for a few seconds. She hesitated for a short while but replied determinedly in the end, "Nope!"

Why is she trying to keep me in the dark? What is it about? Why can't she tell me about it?

He got frustrated and shrugged her off, telling her callously, "You should go to bed."

Nicole was at sixes and sevens because of Evan's sudden change of attitude.

She gave it a thought and ruled out the possibility of him bringing Levant up in front of her.

Frowning, she felt a sense of despair because he sounded as though he had figured out something.

Nevertheless, she was determined to keep him in the dark because she couldn't afford to let him know of the things that had been going on behind the scene these days.

If it weren't for her father's safety, she would have long told him everything that she had been going through because she needed someone to share the burden with her.

She could use another pair of eyes to get to the bottom of the entire incident and rescue her father, but she had put her father at stake and had caused him to have one of his fingers amputated. Therefore, she

couldn't possibly afford to offend and defy Levant's words anymore. Otherwise, her father's life could possibly be at stake next. If anything were to happen to her father, she would blame herself for the rest of her life.

I-I'm so sorry for lying to you, Evan. T-There's nothing much I can do about it.

If Evan turned around, he would be able to detect the heartbreaking look that Nicole had; her eyes had brimmed with tears as she resisted the torrents of grief that was about to stream down her cheeks.

The occupied man who had been focusing on his work wasn't aware that his loved one had been suppressing her emotions.

Eventually, she couldn't hold it back anymore. As a few drops of tears streamed down her cheeks unwittingly, she lowered her head and dashed out of the study room.

By the time she returned to their bedroom, she started scolding herself in her mind.

Fortunately, he didn't catch a glimpse of you crying! If he manages to figure it out, you will be the one who has indirectly brought upon Dad's undoing! Nicole! How could you cry in front of him? Can't you even pull yourself together?

She took a deep breath and calmed herself down. After she regained her composure, she brought a set of pajamas with her as she walked into the bathroom.

Indulging herself in the bath, she felt as though she had been caught up in a dream due to the steam in the bathroom. In fact, she wished that it were indeed a dream that she could snap out of immediately. She hoped that her father wasn't imprisoned by Levant and that Seet Group hadn't been seriously affected by the crisis that they had been going through lately.

Closing her eyes to collect her thoughts, Nicole tried to think of an alternative that would allow her to stay away from Levant.

She had a great time in the bathtub; halfway through her bath in the dreamlike bathroom, she fell asleep.

By the time she woke up, the water that she had been submerging in had turned frigid. She rubbed her drowsy pair of eyes and frowned as she stared at herself.

Did Evan ignore me? Why didn't he bring me back to the bed? How could he do this to me?

Feeling aggrieved, the frustrated woman brought herself out of the bathtub and put on her set of pajamas before walking out of the bathroom.

The moment she returned to their bedroom, she was shocked because Evan wasn't in bed yet. Does that mean that he's still in the study room? Is he still working in the middle of the night?

Suddenly, she shuddered and started to sneeze consecutively. It was at that moment that she figured out that she must have caught a cold after submerging in the cold bath for so long.

Immediately, she searched for a thick jacket and put it on before heading over to the study room. Indeed, she was right; Evan was still in the middle of his work.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 800

“You should take a break. It’s getting late.”

Evan raised his head and stared at Nicole silently. What’s wrong with him? He’s not behaving like his usual self. She felt uncomfortable due to his odd behavior. Suddenly, she started sneezing again.

Eventually, she got increasingly cold and decided to neglect Evan’s odd attitude for the time being because she needed to tuck herself in and get herself warm.

Once she had made up her mind, she brought herself back to their bedroom. As soon as she tucked herself in, Evan opened the door and made his way into the room.

He brought a set of pajamas into the bathroom and took a bath. After he walked out of the bathroom, he joined her in bed, sleeping by her side. Within a few minutes, he started sleeping soundly.

Listening to his steady breath, she turned around and took a peek at the man by her side. Engulfed by her emotions, she started weeping in the middle of the night. Evan! How could you do this to me? Perhaps we won’t get to sleep with one another anymore after a few days! Do you know how I’m feeling as of now? I’m cold, Evan! It’s freezing!

...

Nicole covered herself using the blanket and started weeping in silence.

She disliked others crying in front of her the most. Previously, she had always been irritated by Susan’s presence because she would always weep in front of them.

However, she couldn’t resist the urge to weep because she was heartbroken. She was concerned about her father’s wellbeing. Feeling aggrieved and exhausted, there wasn’t anything that the dejected woman could do about it.

By the time that she had arisen the next day, Evan was no longer by her side because it was almost noon.

She knew that something was wrong with her because she started having a fever before falling asleep last night. Nicole felt as though she had caught a high fever.

Since Nicole had yet to show up for breakfast when it was about time for lunch, one of the maids, Josephine, knocked on the door and asked, “Mrs. Seet, are you awake yet?”

“Come in!”

Nicole felt weak from head to toe. She decided to get Josephine to enter the room because she could barely carry on with the conversation.

Josephine grew anxious as soon as she entered the room because she noticed that Nicole’s face had turned pale and haggard. “Mrs. Seet, what’s wrong with you?”

“I think that I have caught a fever. Can you please call the doctor over on my behalf? I need him to check on my condition.”

“Alright, Mrs. Seet. Should I get in touch with Mr. Seet as well?”

Nicole recalled the fact that Evan had spent his entire night working again last night. Thus, things must have had been tough for Seet Group.

As she didn't want to get in his way, she instructed, “No! Just get the doctor over!”

“Yes, Mrs. Seet.”

After the doctor arrived, he took her temperature and told her, “Mrs. Seet, you're having a high fever. I believe that it's best for you to carry out intravenous therapy.”

“Okay!”

After setting up the apparatus required to carry out the intravenous therapy, the doctor prescribed all sorts of medicine and instructed the maid to get Nicole to finish the medicine promptly prior to his departure.

Lying on the bed, the drowsy woman fell asleep once again. By the time she had woken up once more, it was already evening. The therapy had been exhausting for her.

Staring at the needle that had been pricked through her skin, she sighed because she didn't want her children and Evan to be aware of her condition.

Hence, she instructed the maids to keep them, especially Evan, in the dark.

“Yes, Mrs. Seet.”

Once Evan returned home, Nicole sat on the couch and pretended as though she had a great time watching the show on the television. He didn't bother to engage in a conversation with her and made his way to the study room immediately.

As always, he switched on his computer and started working again. Staring at his departing figure, Nicole felt aggrieved because she wanted to tell him that she needed him by her side.

If it weren't for Seet Group's crisis, she would have wanted to keep him by her side and behave like a needy child, asking for his attention.

However, she didn't want to get in his way since he already had so many things on his plate.

As soon as their meal was ready, the maid informed Nicole that it was time for dinner. She looked in the direction of the study room upstairs and told the maid, “I'll go and get Evan to join me.”

When she entered the study room, she noticed that he was in the middle of a conversation with someone. Thus, she decided not to interrupt him as she stood right in front of him.

Meanwhile, Evan had received a call from Susan. Since the production of her new drama would begin soon, she insisted on having him on the set on the first day.

Initially, Evan was about to turn Susan down due to their odd relationship and the crisis that had yet to be resolved. However, the moment he had caught a glimpse of Nicole, he recalled that she had been

meeting Levant behind his back, keeping him in the dark. Thus, the wrath that he had been holding back caused him to go berserk in his mind.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 801

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

"Sure. I'll be there."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Perhaps she's lost her appetite?"

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

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

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

Nicole was rendered speechless.

He's even asking me to join him?

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

“I won’t be going!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Shall we take our leave?”

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 802

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan nodded. “Okay.”

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 803

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Let’s start.” Upon hearing his words, Susan prepared herself mentally and built her emotions up.

Instantly, the pair became the center of attention.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan nodded. "Yes."

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

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

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

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

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

My body is not complying with my instructions today. If I force myself to move, I will most likely fall to the ground miserably; I won't be able to reach them. I guess that I'll have to leave them to their own

devices for now. Evan Seet, hug her as many times as you'd like! Just you wait! I'll be sure to settle the score with you! You won't get away with it this time!

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

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 804

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

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

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

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

He has disengaged himself from the act already?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He was rendered speechless at her response.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nicole was taken aback by Susan's atrocious remark.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Might I ask if you're hallucinating? Have you gone too deep into the drama?" Nicole questioned.

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

"I don't have time for something like that."

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

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

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

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 805

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

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

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

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

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

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

Juan gave her request some thought before he nodded.

"Mommy, let me tell you..."

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

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

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

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

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

"And what is that?" Nicole prodded.

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

"What?"

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

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

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

"Tell me." Nicole was curious.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 806

Nicole had done nothing out of the ordinary for the past few days. She did not meet Levant in secret, which was contrary to what Evan had suspected. Yet, John was still ordered to continue, in monitoring her whereabouts. Mr. Seet has a trust issue! Still, I'm rather curious as to why he has raised his suspicion to Mrs. Seet."

"Alright. Evan is currently in a meeting. I'll be waiting for him inside. You don't have to inform him of my arrival. I'd just dropped by casually."

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"Noted, Mrs. Seet." John nodded politely.

As soon as she entered the office, Nicole sat in the president's seat. Her eyes scanned the desk drawers as she began to speculate.

If there is to be a gift in one of the drawers, where would he keep it?

After a long silence, John questioned, "Mrs. Seet, would you like to have a cup of tea?"

"No, it's alright. You can proceed with your job. You don't have to keep me company."

John nodded silently. "Yes, Mrs. Seet."

After he left, Nicole got up and shut the door of the office hastily. Thereafter, she headed back to the working desk and stared at the drawers.

Which one should I open first? Hmm... I'll start with the bottom one. It looks perfect for camouflage. If he'd kept a gift somewhere in here, this place is most likely to be his chosen spot.

Following Juan's instructions, she unlocked the drawer with little to no effort at all. She prayed hard that nothing was inside the moment she pulled the drawer out.

When the drawer was fully opened, a beautiful glass bottle that was kept inside left Nicole in a dazed state.

Is this what he planned to give her?

She reached her hand out to hold the bottle as she took it out. It was full of origami paper stars. It didn't take a genius to know that it would be a time-consuming project to have made such things. Evan had to have put his heart into it, seeing as he made a bottle that was full of them.

The bottle was still not enough to have caused Nicole to lose faith in their relationship. She believed that the countless ordeals that they overcame together could not be compared to a bottle of paper stars. There was no guarantee that it was for Susan either.

Could it be that he's actually made this for me?

Upon taking a closer peek at the paper stars, Nicole noticed some words on them. Out of curiosity, she opened the bottle.

Wasting no time, she poured all the stars out onto the working desk, unfolding the ones with words. She furrowed her brows as she read the words written on them.

This handwriting looks rather familiar. It was written out with much force! It must be Evan's. Her heart skipped a beat the moment she unfolded the part where Susan's name was written.

This bottle truly is for her! What a goddamned surprise you've given me, Evan Seet! It's no surprise to me now, seeing that you were willing to practice out a romantic scene with her, even going as far as to hug her! I see it now!

Her hands were trembling after she finished unfolding the paper stars. Then, she arranged the words together, and they formed a sentence— Watch the brightest star with Susan.

What the hell! This is too much for a surprise! Evan Seet, you are the worst b\*stard in the entire world!

Nicole scrambled the papers up into a sphere, crumpling them as she put them back into the bottle. She gritted her teeth and mumbled, "I hope that Susan can still recognize the words when she receives this bottle, watching the brightest stars together with you! Then, I hope that a meteorite will hit you two and send you flying."

Following this, she put all the remaining paper stars back into the bottle. Then, she threw the bottle into the drawer and locked it aside.

At one point, she had a strong urge to ask Evan about this bottle. Nevertheless, she figured that nothing would come out of asking him since he did something like this while keeping her in the dark. He would smooth talk his way out of the situation.

Nicole Lane! What other excuses do you want to make for him? What you have before you now is solid proof!

She clenched her fists and let out a long breath, hoping to relieve her pent-up frustration. She felt suffocated, the longer she remained in the office.

After a moment of silence, she stood up and stormed out of the office furiously.

Meanwhile, Evan was informed by John that Nicole had come over. Hence, he adjourned the meeting hurriedly as he rushed toward his office immediately. By the time he arrived, she was nowhere to be found.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 807

Glancing at the empty office, he turned to ask John, "Where is she?"

John hesitated for a moment. "She was still here, just a while ago."

Taking out his phone, Evan soon called her.

On the other end of the line, she rejected his call, exasperated after she had seen his caller ID.

Who would have expected that he would cheat on me? It seems that I've misjudged him. All men are bad news!

Driving while grumbling in her head, Nicole rejected his calls repeatedly as she switched off her phone to avoid receiving his call again.

Evan was completely bewildered. She'd rejected my calls and now her phone is switched off? What is she playing at? Are there any inconveniences on her end?

"John, find out where she is!"

"Mr. Seet, are you asking me to tail her?"

At his question, Evan shot an icy glare toward John. It was then that he kept his mouth shut sulkily and left the office speedily.

John followed the GPS location and found Nicole's car. It was parked outside of a mall.

Mrs. Seet is here to buy some new clothes, right?

Upon finding himself a parking space, John entered the mall and headed over to the second floor. He only felt relieved once he saw Nicole picking out clothes inside a store.

Out of the blue, he received a text message from Evan. Soon, he opened it to read its content.

Evan: Have you found her? Where is she?

A while later, John lifted his phone in Nicole's direction, snapping a photo of her secretly before sending it to Evan.

John: Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet is in the mall. She is safe.

A slight frown appeared on Evan's face as he took a look at the photo of her trying on clothes. The overall color tone of her outfit looks youthful and energetic! What's happened to her? Excretion of puberty hormones at such an age? She used to prefer attires of darker colors, wanting to appear more mature. What's with the sudden change?

Her recent speech and behavior differed vastly from before. Unfortunately, he could not figure out the reason for that. Nevertheless, he remembered that she had an unusual scent of tobacco, lingering on her body twice. It was unforgettable to him. For that reason alone, uneasiness took over his heart.

He frowned and sent another text message to John.

Evan: Update me on her whereabouts once every half an hour!

John: Noted, Mr. Seet.

Upon replying to the text, John heaved out a deep sigh. Is the crisis of the company messing with his mental state? Why is he getting all worked up? I'll even have to report an update, once every half an hour!

When he turned to face Nicole, he saw that she was currently facing the mirror, looking at her reflection in the outfit that she had tried on.

Although Nicole was not particularly fond of the attire that she had put on, she bought it anyway.

Most women spent their time shopping, especially when they were not in a good mood. It helped them in relieving their stress. Naturally, Nicole was no exception.

Despite being in the store physically, her mind was occupied with thoughts of the glass bottle of paper stars that she had crumpled earlier. Since when did he develop feelings for her? I've never realized it.

Her heart was fuming with rage at her thoughts. To vent her anger, she picked out a few clothes randomly and carried all the items that she bought out of the mall.

John tailed her. He hurried over to his car and got in as soon as she entered her car. His car was parked out of sight when he arrived earlier.

Should I go home or should I head over to the company? Did he call me after I had switched off my phone?

With much curiosity and the desire to call her assistant, she switched on her phone.

A call came in, the moment her phone was switched on.

After a second glance, she noticed that it was a call from Levant.

She had a strong hunch that trouble would possibly follow after his call. Damn it! I shouldn't have switched on my phone. Nothing good ever comes from his call. What terrible luck!

As much as she wanted to reject his call, she refrained from doing so since Stephen was still at his mercy. After deep contemplation, Nicole decided that the lives of others should not be taken lightly. At long last, she answered his call.

"Nicole, come over to my winery. I have something important to show you."

She was at a loss for words.

What does he mean by something important? It must be one of his tricks again. Feeling reluctant to ask him for more details, she switched her phone off as she drove to Levant Winery.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 808

Following Nicole, John soon arrived at Levant Winery. He was dumbstruck as he took in the surrounding scenery.

It can't be! Is Mr. Seet some kind of prophet? Mrs. Seet is meeting with Levant! Goodness! Please don't enter the place. I'm tasked to spy on you. How am I supposed to report your whereabouts to my boss in

such a circumstance? If I speak the truth, it will, by all means, create a rift in your relationship. If I were to lie to my boss, I would be banished to Antarctica once I've gotten busted!

While John was mumbling in his heart, Nicole headed into Levant Winery with her head held high.

Oh, my god! I'm so dead! She has entered the winery! What am I supposed to tell Mr. Seet now? Damn it, I'm in a tight spot now!

John had a troubled look on his face. Suddenly, his phone rang; a notification had come through. At a glance, he saw that it was a message from Evan: Is she still in the mall?

After much deliberation, he replied: Yes, she's still here.

Evan: Which one? Send me the location.

John was stunned by the text message.

What is Mr. Seet doing with the location of his wife? Is he looking for her? If he is, I'll be doomed.

Evan's call came in while John was pondering about the consequences.

It was at that moment that he knew; he had to let the cat out of the bag.

In a quandary, he let out a deep, helpless sigh. Then, his finger pressed on the button to accept the call.

"Send me her location now!" Evan demanded.

His hoarse voice was deep and overpowering. On the other end of the line, John's heart trembled.

"Mr. Seet, your wife is no longer in the mall. She—"

"Location!"

Upon hearing Evan's intimidating and domineering voice, John knew that things would turn ugly if he didn't send his boss her location at once.

Before he sent it, he recited a soliloquy in his mind. I'm sorry, Mrs. Seet.

Evan blew a fuse when he saw her location— Levant Winery. Unable to contain his overflowing rage, he flung the limited edition glass in his hand to the ground. It was smashed to smithereens as it made a loud, shattering noise.

What is she thinking? After getting some new clothes, she headed over to Levant Winery? Did she develop a crush on him after they'd spent one year together?

The thoughts imbued Evan with exasperation. Incapable of staying put any longer, he stood up, picked up his couture jacket, and stormed out of his office.

Taking no detours, he headed straight to the underground parking lot and got into his Maybach. As soon as the door was closed, he sped off to Levant Winery.

His car was moving at a breakneck speed. The veins on his hands bulged as he clutched the steering wheel. Thoughts of demanding for Nicole to explain her deceitful behavior filled his mind. I shall make Levant pay for his foolishness!

Along his journey, he received a call from John.

“Mr. Seet, it appears that your wife has left Levant Winery. It looks like she is headed back to Imperial Garden.”

She’s left Levant Winery?

After much contemplation, he decided to probe further into her situation. As long as she was willing to give him a reasonable explanation for her actions, he would believe in her words unequivocally.

In the middle of the road, his car made a turnaround like a shooting star as he steered it toward Imperial Garden.

As soon as he arrived at Imperial Garden, Evan dashed toward the living room. Nicole had already arrived by then. She walked upstairs, carrying the bags of clothes that she had bought earlier.

Upon hearing the noise, she turned to the doors at the entrance. Her gaze was met with his while she stood on the stairs. Both parties were on the verge of blowing a gasket.

Evan shifted his focus toward the bags in her hands with a disdainful look.

Feeling rather irked, Nicole glared at him. Don’t tell me that he has come looking for me just because I’d rejected his calls? In spite of that, he deserved that! Who was the one who’d prepared a handcrafted gift for Susan? He’d even wanted to watch the brightest star with her! On second thought, I think that I might have gone easy on him by merely ignoring his calls. I should have tussled with him to vent out the suffocating feeling inside of me.

Her eyes were scanning him from head to toe. Soon, she shot him a fierce look. “Mr. Seet, why are you here?”

Why am I here? Good question!

Immediately, Evan flounced toward her. After closing the distance between them, he gripped her wrist with increasing force; one that could possibly strangle a living being to death. Then, he pulled her toward the bedroom.