

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 456

A look of joy appeared on Nina's proud face as she secretly thought, Having a rich daddy is so much better than expected.

"Do you like this place?" Evan looked at Nicole and asked.

With her eyes on the huge villa, Nicole nodded her head with a serious expression. She had never thought that she could live in such a house before.

While walking in the villa, she felt surreal, as if she were dreaming.

Looking at her earnestly, Evan noticed a trace of worry in her eyes, and asked her, "What's wrong?"

Nicole did have something on her mind as she had been wondering, What would Evan do to Zane?

When she voiced her doubt, Evan was silent for a while without giving her any answer. Instead, he changed the subject. "Let's go and see the kids."

Then, he walked upstairs.

Nicole stood rooted to the spot in silence. Will Evan use some particularly cruel methods to kill Zane?

Humans were emotional beings.

After all, Zane's blood was flowing in her veins. It was impossible to say that she felt nothing after knowing his impending death.

Should I tell Zane and ask him to leave?

However, Zane has escaped for so many years, while Julia has died in vain for so long. Should I condone his actions by asking him to escape?

How should I choose between family and justice?

Nicole was caught in a dilemma.

In a blink of an eye, the color of the night enveloped the entire sky, turning it pitch black.

Nicole was about to start cooking when her phone rang.

Seeing that it was an unknown number, she hesitated for a moment before answering it.

“Who is this?”

“Nicole, you’re so cruel! You actually let Evan do this to dad. Are you happy now that dad has died so tragically?”

It was the voice of Sylphiette.

Speechless, Nicole was confused. “What are you talking about, Sylphiette?”

“Still playing dumb? It’s all over the news! Even if Dad has wronged you, you shouldn’t have let him die like that!”

Nicole immediately checked the news and saw an article about the latest car accident, which was absolutely horrific.

It was reported that the deceased was repeatedly run over and crushed into jelly.

There was also a picture of the mass of bleeding flesh, causing Nicole’s heart to jump wildly.

Is the deceased Zane?

Did Evan kill him?

She recalled Evan’s silence when asked what he would do to Zane.

It turns out that he has already taken care of him.

That’s fast!

Nicole was stupefied for quite a while as she felt her heart aching. Then, she got up to walk back to the bedroom and locked the door with a click.

“Mommy, when do we eat?”

“I’m hungry, Mommy.”

“Is there meat for dinner, Mommy?”

The kids banged on the door and shouted, but Nicole ignored them.

With Evan here, the kids would not be starved, but she needed time to calm down.

After all, Zane's death was too sudden and tragic...

Seeing that there was no response, the kids immediately went to Evan.

"Daddy, has Mommy fallen asleep?"

"Yeah. She ignored us even though we banged on the door."

Sensing that something was wrong, Evan went to the bedroom. When he was about to knock on the door, he suddenly received a call from Jonathan.

"You did a good job in this, Evan."

"What are you talking about, Dad?"

"It serves Zane right!"

Evan was baffled and didn't know what was going on until he saw the scene of the car accident on the news headline.

But I still don't know how to deal with Zane yet. Why did he—

It's not my doing.

So who exactly did this?

Looking up, he stared at the closed bedroom door, guessing that Nicole must have seen the news.

Does she also think that I'm the one who kills Zane?

A wave of panic suddenly came over Evan.

"Why don't you knock on the door, Daddy?"

Evan looked at the kids. "Go and play first. I have something to say to Mommy."

The kids looked at each other, nodded their heads, and walked to the playroom.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 457

Evan knocked on the door for a long time, but Nicole still did not open it.

He went to the kitchen to make dinner and got Nina to ask Nicole to eat, but there was still no response from behind the closed door.

The kids began to worry.

What's wrong with Mommy?"

"No idea."

"Does Mommy dislike this place?"

They looked at Evan, who made up the excuse that Nicole was unwell, and asked them to eat.

They obediently finished their dinner and returned to their own bedrooms. None of them made any loud noise for fear of disturbing Nicole while she rested.

Meanwhile, Evan did not knock on the door as he directly unlocked it and walked in.

When he saw Nicole who was lying on the bed, he was actually at a loss for words.

Will Nicole believe me if I say that it's not my doing?

After all, the Seets are currently the ones that want Zane dead the most.

The Seets—

Could it be the doing of the other member of the Seets?

After much consideration, Evan thought that the most likely person was Russell.

Uncle Adam and Uncle Ryan still probably did not know who the murderer was.

While Jonathan had called him earlier thinking that it was his doing, so his dad was not the one who did this.

Could it really be Russell?

Based on how much Russell hated Zane, it was possible.

The thought made it harder for him to comfort Nicole.

Walking up to her, he placed his hand on her forehead. "Are you hungry?"

"Leave me alone."

She gave him a light push and turned around to ignore him.

Zane's miserable death and the image of his bloody mess kept replaying in her mind, hurting her.

She had to admit that Evan, who was known as Lucifer, used terrifyingly ruthless tactics to deal with people.

Evan didn't say anything as he simply sat on the side of the bed and accompanied her quietly.

He didn't go to the bathroom until she fell asleep.

At night, Nicole had a dream. She dreamed of the crash site, where Zane was howling in pain while the car was running over his body over and over again. It was an extremely tragic sight.

She yelled, "No—" She sat up sweating profusely.

Evan was jolted awake as he sat up and looked at her with concern.

"What's wrong, Nikki? Did you have a nightmare?"

Nicole turned to look at him and wanted to say, *Thanks to you.*

But she hesitated and couldn't bring herself to say so while being overwhelmed by mixed feelings.

After a long silence, she lay down after saying, "Let's sleep."

Lying beside her, Evan was unable to sleep. He was afraid that this incident would become an issue between them, and that it would affect their relationship.

The next day, Evan drove back to Seet Residence after sending the kids to school.

After he and Davin parked their cars in the garage, the latter walked to him in a secretive manner.

"I saw ghost last night, Evan. It's so scary."

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Evan glanced at him, not wanting to bother himself with him.

“Have you read the news about Zane’s accident? It clearly shows that the accident was in the evening, but Sheila and I actually saw Zane at nine o’clock last night.”

Davin hugged himself as chills ran down his spine.

A hint of surprise flashed across Evan’s eyes.

“What did you say?”

“I also suspected that I was seeing things, so I asked Sheila, and what she saw was the same as what I saw. We can’t both be seeing things, can we?”

How could it be?

Evan frowned. There were only two possibilities: the two of them had indeed seen things, or Zane did not die.

If the latter possibility was the case, Zane alone was absolutely incapable of putting on such a big show.

All the media outlets covered the news as if they had agreed to do so together.

There must be someone secretly manipulating it.

“Say something, Evan. What do you think is going on?”

Evan thought about it carefully. Everyone in the Seet family now thought that Zane was dead. If they found out that he might still be alive, there might be another turmoil.

He decided that it was better to keep quiet about this matter and investigate it secretly.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 458

He looked at Davin and told him, "Don't mention this to anyone, understand?"

Davin was taken aback for a moment before he nodded seriously and promised, "Don't worry, Evan. I won't say anything."

The two then walked into the living room. After seeing the news, Russell praised Evan for his iron fist, and that he deserved the title of "the reaper". He was also certain that the Seet Group would definitely get better and better in the future.

However, he still didn't want to see Nicole.

After some hesitation, he asked Evan not to rush his marriage with Nicole as their relationship might change because of this incident.

After all, Zane was Nicole's birth father, so she would inevitably feel resentment toward Evan over his tragic death.

Evan said nothing and simply nodded his head gently.

He knew in his heart that if he did not get to the bottom of this matter, it would indeed become an issue between him and Nicole.

After coming out of Seet Residence, Davin ran after him to catch up with him.

"Evan, do you think this matter has something to do with all the previous incidents? Like Sylphiette's impersonation as the girl back then, hitting of my sports car, and the letter that Grandpa suddenly received."

Evan gave it some thought, and a glint of malevolence flashed across his eyes.

Regardless of whether those incidents were related, he would get to the bottom of them this time!

"Investigate carefully. If you found any clues, call me immediately."

"Okay. Don't worry, Evan. As long as we get our hands on the evidence, we'll definitely catch the person behind all this!"

Evan narrowed his eyes slightly, as he was worried that it would not be so easy to deal with the person. Seeing that he dared to fight against the Seet family, again and again, he must be someone very capable.

“Is Sheila busy with work lately?”

Evan’s question threw Davin off guard.

“Why, Evan? Are you thinking about asking her out?”

Evan shot him a look. “Ask her to go and keep Nicole company if she’s free. Nicole has been in a bad mood recently.”

Davin thought for a while. “Okay, I got it.”

Of course, she was in bad mood after learning that her biological father was crushed into jelly.

After Evan left, Davin’s phone rang, and he glanced at the caller ID.

Oh, the annoying Sheep.

He answered, “Hello, what’s up, Sheep?”

“Davin, you lost the bet and have to accompany me for seven days. It’s only the second day, but you ran away. Get your ass back here now, or I’ll beat you to a pulp!”

Davin cleared his throat. “There’s an emergency.”

“What?”

“You’re asking me to comfort your sister-in-law?”

“Yes. As long as you do this task well, I’ll fulfill my promise. How about it? Do you dare?”

The thought of the news headline and Nicole’s current mood made Sheila felt that, as a friend, she should really go and comfort her.

“Okay, I’ll go then. Remember to keep your promise.”

After hanging up the phone, Davin looked at the dim screen nonchalantly. “Remember my ass! It’s impossible for me to accompany you for seven days!”

Without delay, Sheila called Nicole and drove to Imperial Garden.

The kids had gone to the kindergarten, while Evan went to the company, so Nicole was the only one in Imperial Garden.

As Sheila walked, she thought, *Evan is so good to Nicole. He actually buys such a nice place for her.*

Recalling how Davin had treated her, how evasive he was, and how he had never taken the initiative to gift her anything, other than the fact that he kept trying to take advantage of her, she felt bitter and hurt after making the comparisons.

Seeing her walk in, Nicole, who was in the living room, immediately got up. "Sheila, come and sit down."

Sheila walked to her side, took her hand, and looked at her carefully. She did not look well, so Sheila comforted her not to overthink things.

Nodding her head, Nicole turned to go and make tea for her.

Sheila said readily, "Do you have juice, Nicole? Just get me a bottle."

"I'll get you one."

"Considering that there's no maid in such a big place, isn't it too deserted?"

"I'm not used to being served. I think it's more like a home like this."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 459

"Mr. Seet should've gotten used to having maids to serve him. You should try to get used to it too. What about I find you a few capable ones?"

Evan is used to it?

That's right. Back when he was in Hillside Villa, he has a lineup of maids, but now, being with me is like he's made to suffer.

Sheila looked around and was satisfied with everything she saw.

“Mr. Seet is so good to you, Nicole.”

Good.

On numerous previous occasions, she had also thought that Evan was good to her, but he also had a cruel side—a side that cared nothing about her feelings.

After what happened to Zane, she always asked herself whether Evan was truly good to her.

Is it considered as good if a person who's not short of money spends lavishly for you?

If Evan really cared about me, would he deal with Zane's affairs like this?

He should at least care about my feeling, shouldn't he?

Or perhaps, he doesn't care what I think at all.

All he cares about is his own goal.

Seeing that he was such a decisive and ruthless man, she was really afraid that he would also treat her the same way one day when she struck a nerve in him.

Feeling down, Nicole sighed. “Evan is treating me this way maybe because I happen to be what he wants right now. He's just trying to get what he wants at any cost. No one knows if he will change in the future.”

Nicole made it sound like Evan was a heartless man who would use every mean in his power in order to achieve his goal.

Sheila found it unfair to describe Evan in such a way.

But she could understand why Nicole thought so, as Zane had just died in a horrific car crash after all. Nicole would definitely be emotionally unstable and overthink things.

Seeing her gradually reddened eyes, Sheila did not know how to comfort her, as she hesitated and wondered if she should tell her about her seeing Zane.

Maybe Zane was not dead.

But Davin had repeatedly told her to shut her mouth tight as it was a matter of great importance, and that she could not tell anyone. He even threatened to cut ties with her if she dared to say it.

His serious and firm tone showed that this was not a joke.

After thinking about it, she still decided to shut her mouth.

“Don't be too sad, Nicole. You have to trust Mr. Seet's feelings for you.”

Nicole merely wore a smile and said nothing.

Her real feeling was that Evan's ruthlessness scared her.

After leaving Nicole's place, Sheila told Davin about what Nicole thought about Evan.

Davin sighed, feeling that Evan was wronged.

After much deliberation, he told Evan about it tactfully and asked him if he wanted to explain to Nicole and tell her that Zane might still be alive.

Evan was silent. It seemed that this incident could really affect his relationship with Nicole.

Is Nicole so distrustful of me?

"Don't say it. Don't mention it to her until we've figured out what happens."

After all, there was currently no proof that Zane was still alive.

If Nicole really doubted his feelings for her, she might still suspect that it was a lie he made up even if he told her about this.

Aren't you afraid that Nicole's misunderstanding toward you grows, Evan?"

"Time will tell."

This sounded very reasonable, so Davin was rendered speechless.

However, the life of Evan and Nicole would be difficult before everything was proved.

When Evan returned home in the evening, none of the kids were home, and the house was shrouded in silence.

Evan looked at Nicole, who was leaning against the sofa and staring at her phone without even looking up, and asked curiously, "Where are the kids?"

"Your mom misses them and picks them up."

Nicole's tone was impassive and indifferent.

After speaking, she was still swiping her phone with her head down.

Evan fell silent for a moment. "What do you want to eat? I'm going to cook."

"I'm not hungry."

Nicole didn't even glance at him.

Evan walked up to her. "You can be angry, but don't starve yourself."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 460

Nicole's finger that was swiping the phone froze as she snorted coldly. *Is he actually worried that I'll starve myself out of spite?*

Before he made such a cruel thing, why didn't he think about how I would feel?

He still has the audacity to say this now?

"That's none of your business!" She sounded a little annoyed.

Evan's face sank. *Is she really going to be so stubborn?*

"I'm going out to eat. Are you going?"

"No."

Saying nothing, Evan turned and left.

Nicole stood up and looked at him walking away resolutely through the shiny glass window, lamenting secretly that he was a ruthless man.

Then, she went back to the bedroom angrily and locked the door behind her.

Half an hour later, there was a knock on the door. "Who's there?"

"It's me." A deep and mellow voice was heard.

Hearing Evan's voice, Nicole did not reply to him.

As though he had expected it, Evan stopped knocking on the door. Instead, he directly entered the passcode to unlock the door and pushed it open to walk in.

He walked to the bedside and carried her up from the bed.

“What are you doing, Evan?”

“You need to eat!”

“I don’t want to!”

“I’ll feed you to the fish in the pond behind if you don’t eat!”

Nicole frowned. Evan was wearing a stern face and did not seem like he was joking.

He can’t be serious, can he?

“Y-You wouldn’t dare, would you?” Nicole mustered up her courage and asked.

Evan looked at her with a creepy smile on his arrogant face. “Try me. You can’t climb back up after being thrown inside!”

Nicole was speechless.

Will he really throw me into the pond?

She suddenly became a little nervous. *This man has a cruel side. What if he really does something radical...*

Then I’ll die and won’t be able to see my kids anymore.

Regardless of whether he means it or not, I’d better not go head-to-head with him.

She didn’t resist him anymore and just pulled a long face without speaking.

After carefully putting her down on the dining chair, Evan placed the plates in front of her and then laid out the beef, shrimp, and vegetables that she liked.

After which, he sat across from her, looked at her, and ordered, “Eat!”

Nicole glanced at him, picked up the spoon, and began to eat.

“Eat the beef!”

Evan was wearing a fierce look on his originally cold and arrogant face.

Hence, Nicole did not dare to loosen up and obediently gobbled up the beef.

Seeing that she was so well-behaved, Evan was very satisfied. He then peeled the shrimps and put them in her bowl. “Finish them!”

Nicole glanced at him and gulped down the shrimp one by one in anger.

While eating, she thought, *Why haven't I noticed that Evan is so scary before?*

I must have been blinded by love!

After finishing the beef and shrimps, she had another two mouthfuls of greens before she stood up and announced with a long face, "I'm done!" Then, she turned and walked back to her room.

Evan looked at the mess on the dining table and smiled to himself. *She said she wasn't hungry, but she finished a plate of beef and half a plate of shrimp.*

She even deliberately spilled the sauces and left shrimp shells around the table to make me clean up after her.

This woman is quite the character even when she "behaves".

After cleaning up the dining table, Evan walked toward the master bedroom.

As soon as he pushed open the door and before he could step inside, he received a call from Davin.

Davin received news that a person who resembled Zane was spotted in The Passion secretly meeting with two people an hour ago.

"There's CCTV here, Evan. Would you like to take a look? Although this man is wearing a pair of big sunglasses, he looks like Zane from all angles."

Evan was stunned. "The Passion? Okay, I'll be right over."

After hanging up the phone, he looked at Nicole, who was lying on the bed pretending to be sleeping. He knew that she was not asleep, so he wanted to tell her. But on second thought, he thought it was best not to upset her further since she was distant toward him now.