

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 761

Breaking up once and for all is the best solution for all parties.

Nicole was resolute and unswerving.

Yet, behind the scenes, she had gone through many sleepless nights and emotional breakdowns. She would go through all of his photos, talked to herself, and suppressed the strong urge to call him. Her perseverance won over her desperate moments, but the heartbreaking process was unbearable.

I know that Evan has no feelings for Susan but he did make a decision when I lost my memory. He chose her. He chose to sacrifice his freedom to marry and repay his debt of gratitude. Then, I shall respect his decision.

Sheila sighed. "I don't want to see you regret this decision, be it a few years or decades from now."

Nicole looked at her. "Well, the fact is that he has chosen Susan over me. If he thinks that this is the decision he can live with, then why should I regret mine? Do you expect me to cry and beg him to leave Susan? To dump her for me? I'm not Susan, I can't do this."

Her words fell right into the ears of Evan, who happened to show up outside the ward.

He had thought so much about everything between them during this half a month.

I decided to marry Susan because she was threatening me with her life. In addition, Levant said that Nicole would be happier after the loss of her memory, that I should not be so selfish to remind her of the past and carry the bitter baggage with her.

Under those circumstances, Evan thought that the decision he made was the most ideal for all parties back then.

The situation right now is totally different from what it was.

Nicole has regained her memory and is still living unhappily.

Only I can give her a blissful life. Our fates are intertwined.

I've had enough of this emotional torture.

Evan stepped into the ward.

Nicole's eyes twinkled when she saw him appear, but very soon, she returned to her usual composure.

Sheila was astonished to see Evan rushing in. They must have a lot to say to each other, it's best that I give them space.

"I better get going. I'll come visit again tomorrow."

Seeing her packing her bag and jacket hastily, Nicole said frantically, "Hey, didn't you say you're going to accompany me till I get discharged?"

As if you still need me when Evan is already here.

Sheila pretended not to hear her. She quickened her actions and dashed out of the ward, even closing the door behind her.

Nicole gawked at Evan and asked indifferently, "Why are you here?"

"Aren't you injured? I came to see you."

"There's no need for you to visit."

Evan sat across her and studied her face. She has lost some weight. Her face is so small. Her round eyes still look stubborn.

"I insist."

Ignoring him, Nicole rolled her eyes. I'm not in my best condition right now and might be on the losing end if I continued arguing with him. I should just let him be.

Since she kept quiet, he initiated a question, "Nicole, can we be at peace with each other and talk things out?"

"What's there to talk about?"

"Us. Let's start over."

Nicole looked at him in surprise.

"You want to start over with me? Then what about Susan?"

"I'll explain it to her and sort things out."

Her heart skipped a beat at the sight of his earnest expression.

Sheila's advice about regrets echoed in her ears.

If he's willing to make a clean break with Susan and guarantee me a future, I think I'm willing to start afresh with him.

The question is, will Susan let go?

"What if Susan doesn't want to give up?"

"Leave that to me. I'll handle it."

Slightly stunned, Evan stepped out of the room to make a phone call.

Shortly after, Sheila returned to the hospital.

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Sheila came back to the ward in fear and trepidation. “What happened? I just got into the car when Mr. Seet called me. Didn’t he stay back to take care of you? Did you ask him to leave? What’s going on?”

Nicole fell silent.

“How silly are you to keep rejecting happiness? Aren’t you worried that you might actually lose him for good?”

Nicole looked at Sheila blankly and said, “Evan wanted to start over with me. He said he’ll sort things out with Susan.”

Sheila was over the moon. “Oh really? That’s awesome. I have long felt that the stumbling block should be removed. Only when the both of you reunite, your four children can have a complete, happy family.”

As soon as she said that, Sheila noticed Nicole’s troubled look. Her eyes were laced with sorrow and concern. She tapped her shoulder. “What’s wrong? You aren’t happy about this?”

“Susan is quite a character. I don’t think she will let him go so easily.”

“Well, you can lead a horse to water but you can’t make him drink. If Evan wants to cut off ties with her, what can she do? Keep dragging this on and pester him? I think you shouldn’t worry about this and just leave it in the good hands of Mr. Seet.”

Although what Sheila said made sense, Nicole still could not help but feel anxious and disturbed.

At the Hillside Villa.

Evan told Susan that he planned to get married to Nicole and register their marriage officially at the ministry. The news hit Susan like a wrecking ball.

Tears shimmered in her eyes and her face changed in disbelief. “Evan, what are you talking about? We got married in K Nation already. How could you do this to me?”

“Susan, I don’t love you and you know the exact reason why we got married. Though we live under the same roof, I’ve not touched you once. Do you plan to put up with this kind of life forever?”

Her eyes swam with tears. “Evan, I’m yours since the day we got married. No matter how you treat me, I’ll never leave you.”

“There’s no meaning for us to torture each other like this. Susan, let go, will you? I’ll make the best arrangement for you and ensure that you have plenty for the rest of your life.”

Evan’s decision came out of the blue and it shocked Susan to the bone.

She was desperate for a solution. I threatened to jump into the river the last time and Evan agreed to marry me.

This time...

“I don’t care, Evan. I’m yours forever and ever. If you insist on leaving me, then there’s only death left for me.”

Having said that, she dashed across the room and hit her head on the wall.

Within seconds, her forehead was covered with crimson blood.

“Evan, I’m willing to die for you, you can’t abandon me.” Her eyes shut.

He approached her and checked on her wound. Thereafter, he instructed the driver to send her to the hospital.

Sophia soon learned about this incident from a spy she had planted in Hillside Villa.

When she heard about this news over the phone, Davin was there too.

“Wow, Evan’s charm is irresistible. This woman was willing to die instead of leaving him?”

“Charming? I think he’s brought a disaster upon himself. Women who seek death are the hardest to deal with.”

“Don’t you worry. I have faith in Evan and Nicole to win this battle. You should sit back, relax, and enjoy the show.”

“Why don’t you go check on them at the hospital and find out how is she? I hope nothing serious happened.”

What?

Do you really think that a woman like Susan would give up on her dear life so easily?

I don’t believe so.

Then again, there’s no harm making a trip there since Susan was sent to the same hospital where Nicole is in. Let’s see what this episode has in store for us.

“Mom, don’t worry, I’ll head there right away.”

When Davin arrived at the hospital, the doctor had bandaged Susan's wound and sent her to her ward.

He found her room but did not see Evan inside. There was only Susan and a nurse. It seems inappropriate for me to show up when Evan isn't here. He changed his mind and went to Nicole's.

Sheila was startled by his sudden visit.

"You're here to see me?"

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"Why should I see you when you look perfectly fine. Ms. Lane, how are you?"

"I'm all right, just a minor sprain on my waist and arm. I'll have to trouble Sheila to take care of me."

"She's so free, let her do that."

Davin thought for a moment and decided to break the news to them. "Susan is hospitalized... in this same hospital."

Susan is full of tricks, it's better that they know so they can be wary of her.

"What?"

“What happened to her?”

Both Nicole and Sheila were astounded.

“Apparently, she hit her head against the wall.”

The two ladies widened their eyes. The unexpected news had left them totally flabbergasted.

Nicole had a hunch. Evan left the hospital not too long ago and this incident followed. I guess he must have spoken to her about us.

Sheila could connect the dots and figured out what happened too. She heaved a long sigh. “She really needs to get her bad habit cured and stop threatening suicide!”

With that, Sheila turned to Nicole. “What do you think?”

Evan owed Susan a favor and he should repay her but this is too much.

This is emotional blackmail and it's wrong.

Since Evan has stated his position clearly, then I should come up with a solution too, for the sake of the happiness of my four children and our little family.

“I think you're right.”

Sheila beamed upon receiving the affirmation from Nicole.

“That's the spirit! I'm rooting for you.”

Right then, Evan slipped into the room.

Davin was a little surprised to see Evan drop his usual arrogant and hostile look.

Supposedly, with all these happenings, he should look upset, annoyed, and cold. On the contrary, he seems relieved as if a weight has been lifted off his shoulders.

“Evan, is Susan okay?”

“Yes.”

His casual and short reply implied that Susan was just putting up a show and did not have a real intention to kill herself.

“In my opinion, you should just let her be if she attempts suicide again. She will then realize that she can’t keep on threatening you this way and will stop all of her nonsense.”

Sheila’s words made perfect sense.

However, it would be very challenging for Evan to just leave her alone, when she had been his savior.

“You have a good rest, Nicole. When she is discharged, I’ll arrange a new accommodation for her and won’t let her enter Hillside Villa again.”

“Way to go, Evan!”

“You have my support too,” Sheila added.

Nicole looked at Evan with a pair of anxious eyes. She still felt uneasy about Susan.

The four children came to visit Nicole and were delighted to see their Daddy there too.

Did Mommy forgive Daddy?

Are they back together?

“Mommy, Daddy, will you stay together in the future?” the curious Maya asked.

Evan nodded. “Of course!”

“Superb!” Maya clapped excitedly. She then brought up about her request to hire a gourmet specialist.

Immediately, Evan called John.

“Understood, Mr. Seet. I’ll get it done right away.”

After hanging up, John thought to himself. Mr. Seet has hired a top hacker for Kyle, a brilliant make-up artist for Nina, and now a gourmet specialist for Maya. Should he be fair to all his four children and hire a great Taekwondo master for Juan too?

Debating on that, he called Evan to propose accordingly.

Evan inquired Juan’s view and he agreed. “Please get me someone with the best skills and is also intelligent. Otherwise, he’ll only help me build muscle but won’t teach me how to win with wits.”

Incredible.

Evan did not know that Juan put in so much thought into this. Since this is his desire, I’ll do my best to satisfy him.

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“Gather all of the top taekwondo masters and shortlist three with the best brains for Juan to pick.”

Huh?

John realized that he had gotten himself a big task. Little Juan is just like his father, not easy to please. I wouldn't have proposed the idea if I knew this earlier.

After dinner, Nicole had a chat with her four children who had been accompanying her at the hospital. “It's not convenient for Mommy to take care of you these few days due to my injury, why don't you go over to Seet Residence and stay with Grandma for a few days?”

The four kids nodded obediently.

Going to the Seet Residence can give Daddy and Mommy more time for themselves and improve their relationship.

Davin agreed with the decision. “Rest assured I'll bring them back to Seet Residence later.”

Sheila stunned. Since everyone is leaving soon, I should follow suit.

She came up with a reason. “There're some pending matters at Muir Group that I need to attend to. Since Mr. Seet is here, I shall take my leave now and visit again tomorrow.”

Davin interrupted before Nicole could say anything. "I think it's best you stay back." He threw Sheila a serious look.

Sheila knitted her brows and cursed Davin in her heart. Is he out of his mind? Asking me to stay back and be the third wheel? Things have just gotten slightly better for the couple and they need their personal space.

"Davin, didn't you hear when I said I've got some matters to attend to?" She signaled him.

Davin understood her intention and sighed. "I meant for you to stay behind and take care of Susan. My brother ought to stay with Nicole, so someone needs to be with Susan. You can't expect Evan to go back and forth between two wards, right? You're the best person to do that in his place."

Damn it! Only Davin could think of such an idea.

Susan is a cunning woman. What if she schemes something against me while I stay with her? Did he think for me?

"Davin, you want me to stay with Susan, aren't you worried about my safety?"

He paused for a bit and then started praising her, "Who are you exactly? You're the super mega invincible Sheep! A strand of your wool can give life to a thousand more. With one blink, you can see through any evil plans..."

Sheila threw a punch at Davin and reprimanded him sternly, "That's the Monkey King. I don't have those superpowers."

Rubbing his arm, Davin continued, "You do! A sheep like you is greater than the Monkey King. I adore you." He gave her a thumbs up.

The four cheeky kids followed and gave her a thumbs up too.

It's not easy to bring Daddy and Mommy back together, we can't let the bad woman destroy their new future.

Looking at the five thumbs up she received, Sheila felt guilty to go against their will.

I should do this for the sake of Nicole and Evan.

Susan is just a woman after all, albeit a devious and crafty one. She won't swallow me alive. Perhaps I could use this opportunity to advise her to leave Evan. This might actually be a good thing.

"All right, all right, I'll watch Susan."

"That's awesome! You're my super mega invincible Sheep," Davin applauded her.

The quadruplets joined in the fun and took turns to commend her as well.

"Aunt Sheila, you're the best!" Juan proclaimed.

"You're amazing!" Nina said loudly.

Maya put her chubby hands on her head to pretend as horns. "Hehe, Aunt Sheila is the cutest sheep. Baa.. Baa..."

Sheila chuckled while pinching her cheeks.

Even Kyle, a boy of few words, gave her some credits, "We appreciate your effort, Aunt Sheila."

"Don't mention it. It's all worth it as long as all of you live happily ever after."

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Sheila took a glance at Davin, the big kid. He was grinning from ear to ear while having fun with the children.

He didn't stop the kids from calling me 'Aunt Sheila' this time. Is he implying that I'm his fiancée?

Before this, it has always been me chasing after him. I have to remind myself not to do so anymore and let him woo me instead.

Sheila, bear this in mind!

"That's enough for now. Let's go home. We're leaving this in your good hands, Sheep."

"Don't worry."

Whatever trick Susan has up her sleeves or games she wants to play, she'll do it over my dead body!

Davin left with the four children, leaving the three in the room. Without further ado, Sheila took her jacket and bag with her and hurried to the door. "I'm going to check on Susan, bye."

Her actions were so quick as if she were scared to deprive Nicole and Evan another second of their alone time together.

Ensuring that the door was shut, Evan approached Nicole and patted her head.

Taken aback, she asked, "I fell and injured myself, I'm not having a fever. Why did you touch my head?"

He removed his hand and gently brushed her nose. "I see that you're blushing, I'm afraid that you're down with a fever."

Blushing? Am I?

She felt her face. It feels warm but I'm definitely not having a fever.

"I'm okay, maybe the room temperature is too high. Could you open the windows, please?"

The corner of his lips turned upward as he walked to the windows.

She creased her forehead. "I asked for the windows to be opened. Why did you shut the curtains?"

Evan threw her a casual smile but ignored her question. After closing the curtains, he went to the door.

Curious, she asked again, "Why did you lock the door?"

Click! He returned to the bed and fixed his gloomy eyes on her pale pallor.

"Let's go on with some important matters." His tone was deep and sexy.

Nicole's heart was thumping. With a sprained waist and a hanging arm, how can I do anything?

"Not now, Evan. My waist hurts. It really does."

He pinched her chin. "Just work those lips."

Then, he planted a deep kiss on her.

I miss this face so much.

I've dreamt of this feeling a million times.

Enveloped by the familiar scent, person, and heartbeat, he lost himself in that sweet moment he had been yearning for a long time.

She placed one of her arms around his neck. This is surreal.

Will it disappear like a dream?

I need to hug him for a little longer. Just a little while more.

"You tired? Shall we change into another position?"

"Shh.. keep quiet."

In case this is a dream, I may lose everything once I'm awake.

Nicole hugged him as tight as she could. Evan was thrilled to feel her passion again.

In an instant, the temperature in the room rose as they shared a moment of long-awaited affection with one another.

In another ward, Sheila stood there not knowing what to do when faced with an aggrieved Susan, who was grumbling and whining on the bed.

She would probably act up and be even more dramatic if I tried to calm her down. Therefore, Sheila decided to ignore her. She lay on the bed next to hers and started playing games on her phone.

Wiping off the tears on her face, Susan looked in Sheila's direction. "Where's Evan? I want to see him."

"Mr. Seet is busy. Let me know if you need anything."

"Ms. Muir, thank you for staying with me, but I miss Evan. I really want to see him." Susan's eyes welled up.

Sheila made up an excuse to coax her, "Mr. Seet is as busy as a bee. He's having back-to-back meetings to clear a lot of agenda, from strategic planning to entertaining clients. You can't imagine his endless to-do list. It's best you stop crying and don't bother him. Mr. Seet doesn't have time for you."