

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 771

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nicole was speechless at the pitiful sight before her.

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

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

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

“Nonetheless, you didn’t register with him. Without registration, you’re not his wife. It’s true that you’ve had a wedding with him, but I’ve given birth to his four children. The overseas wedding that you’d forced him into is incomparable to my four kids and our feelings. Moreover, if not for me losing my memories, I would never have allowed him to have that wedding with you. I’m sure that even if you threaten him with death, he’ll refuse to do it.”

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

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

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

Nicole was speechless.

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

Fine. Try me.

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

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

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

Evan looked at her with furrowed brows, utterly bewildered.

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

Annoyed, Evan asked, “What’s wrong?”

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

“Allow me to take care of this.”

Sheila abruptly appeared, catching Susan in her arms.

“I was wondering where you’d ventured off to. Why are you here?”

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

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

“There’s no need for Mr. Seet to do such things. I’ll send you back.”

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

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

"Let's go back and rest."

"Evan! Evan!"

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

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

"I'm doing you a favor; I'm stopping you from diving off of the cliff."

Susan kept silent.

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

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

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

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

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

Discharge myself from the hospital?

Why should I do so?

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

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

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

"Of course."

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

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

What should I do?

"Evan, take me back to Imperial Garden too, won't you?"

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

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

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

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

What should I do now?

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

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

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

"What's the matter?"

"Nicole is about to marry Evan. Shouldn't you be doing something to show her your sincerity?"

There was silence on the other end of the line.

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

At Imperial Garden.

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

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

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



“Here. Do you feel better?”

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

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

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

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

At that moment, her phone rang.

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

“Hello.”

“Nicole, when shall we have our wedding?”

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His abrupt question startled Nicole.

“Levant, I shall not marry you.”

“Nicole, you will. You definitely will.”

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

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

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

"Mr. Seet!"

Evan raised his head to meet John's gaze. "Yes?"

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

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

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

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

"Who did this?" Evan tossed the documents onto the table.

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

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

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

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

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

"Of course, Mr. Seet."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Upon receiving his instructions, John was stumped.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Evan was momentarily speechless.

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

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

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

Evan was shocked by their words.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"That's right!"

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

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

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

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

"No worries, Evan. Leave this to me."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What do you think?”

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

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

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

Both acupuncturists were dumbfounded.

A family member!

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

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

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

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

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

Smack! He slammed a bank card onto the table.

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

Five hundred thousand?

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

“We’re receiving ten thousand a month.”

“I won’t have to do anything.”

Both acupuncturists gave him different answers.

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

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

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

“We don’t know the person’s name.”

“We only know his address.”

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

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

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

The two acupuncturists were shocked.

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

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

Confrontation.

The two hesitated.

What if we refuse to admit to doing it?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thus, he took out his phone to call Evan.

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

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

“Who is it?”

“Levant.”

“It’s him?”

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