

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 706

After the accident, they met up quite often and Nicole had developed feelings for him. From that point on, she kept chasing after him and never gave up, which moved him deeply. Then they started going out as a couple and promised to spend the rest of their lives together.

Nicole carefully analyzed the details of the story.

So, he's my savior and I'm the one who pursued him. The one who came up with the promise to spend the whole day together on this anniversary was me. Then that means I must really love him and our relationship must be great, right? But why can't I remember anything about it? Is my memory loss that bad?

"Nicole, you don't need to stress over it. Although you've lost your memory, I believe we'll still find our way towards eternal happiness."

She nodded silently.

I should really treat the person I love a bit better from now on.

Levant was filled with joy when Nicole did not raise any questions. Instead, he could see that she was slowly digesting his story.

After establishing this "emotional foundation" of theirs, the relationship between Nicole and him had gotten slightly better.

In the meantime, John furrowed his brows as he stared at the couple who was strolling side by side while murmuring words towards each other.

"Being able to walk together while talking like this in front of beautiful scenery is an ideal date for a couple. Mrs. Seet seems happy."

Evan stayed silent when he heard that.

Happy...

Evan felt his heart break as his eyes landed on the woman. She's happy?

"Mr. Seet, what are we going to do now? We can't just sit back and watch Mrs. Seet fall for his lies, right?" He paused for a while before continuing, "How about we secretly take her back?"

"All she remembers is being Sir Musgrave's daughter and the future wife of Levant. Why do you think she'll agree to come with us?"

"Then let's kidnap her."

Evan shot him a glare. "She'll blow things up, sue us for kidnapping, and make us her mortal enemies."

John could only sigh helplessly. He knows her so well.

At night, Levant drove Nicole back to the estate.

He watched as Nicole went inside before going to find Evan.

The latter only cast him a glance, never bothering to acknowledge him properly.

"She's a different person now. Why don't you just give up?"

"It's only a temporary memory loss. She'll remember everything when the time comes."

"You can continue with this fantasy of yours, but nobody knows if she's even willing to remember her past. Nicole is free now. Having amnesia is just what she needed to restart her life. It only gets better for her as time passes. Why would you want her to remember all those terrible memories?"

Evan froze slightly before responding resolutely, "You're one to talk! For your information, she'll not always live in your lies! I wonder how she'll react if she finds out that all you do is feeding her lies and deceive her! If you're a man, then tell her the truth! Let her decide which life she wants!"

His words made the other man tongue-tied.

Levant was terrified of Nicole finding out the truth because he knew that he would not stand a chance against Evan.

Levant clenched his fists and right at this moment, he realized that Evan was his biggest threat.

After dinner, Nicole strolled in the garden as Evan and John followed closely behind.

The woman was not used to this. “You guys don’t have to be here at night. You can go home now. I wish to be alone.”

“Ensuring your safety is our responsibility,” answered Evan calmly.

Nicole whipped her head around to look at him. “But I’m only taking a stroll in the garden. Do you still have to be on your guard?”

“Of course!” Evan shouted, rendering the woman dumbstruck.

Nicole looked at him again and was about to refute. However, she did not have the chance to do so when she noticed that his icy orbs were staring at a certain spot in the garden.

She then followed his gaze, which fell on where the vase had landed earlier, and suddenly recalled that someone wanted her dead.

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She swallowed her words back and looked at him firmly. “You’re very thoughtful. Please make sure nobody hurts me then.”

“Yes!” Evan stared at her in all seriousness.

Their eyes connected and Nicole found herself lost in his gaze. Her heartbeat sped up as blood gradually rushed towards her face.

Knowing that she was blushing, she quickly lowered her head and scolded herself silently. You have a fiancé, Nicole—one that you have pursued yourself. How could you fall for another man! Though you can't deny that he's really eye-catching, it's wrong to feel like this! How did you end up in this mess? Don't be this shameless, dear self!

Seeing that the both of them suddenly became quiet, John secretly pulled a face as he followed Mr. Seet and Mrs. Seet around the garden like a puppy.

He then let out a cough. "Mr. Seet, I have to use the washroom. Please take good care of Ms. Nicole."

"Sure." Evan stared at him in satisfaction, grateful that he decided to leave at this time.

Just like that, they were all alone.

Nicole faltered in her steps. "I don't feel like strolling anymore. Let's head back."

"Why so sudden?" the man asked as he studied her uneasy state.

"B-Because I'm tired," she stuttered.

"Then let's take a seat. The moon is pretty tonight and the air is fresh."

It was not easy for him to have some alone time with his wife, so he definitely would not let this chance slip past his fingers.

Nicole hesitatingly lifted her head to stare at the argent-silver moon hanging in the sky. Its halo rested above the clouds as lasers of moonlight—as bright as diamonds, sprinkled down, illuminating parts of the world.

"You're right. The moon is so pretty. I love looking at it," she exclaimed longingly.

Evan gazed at her in silence as his eyes turned a bit misty. "You're prettier to look at," he commented in his husky voice. His deep and sexy tone made her lost for words.

While she was still staring at the bright moon, her colored lips curved up into a small smile.

When the wind blew, she suddenly sneezed and when she opened her eyes, Evan was already beside her, staring at her affectionately.

Her heart skipped a beat as she pinched herself harshly.

Once again, she reminded herself that it was inappropriate to have feelings for another man when she already had a fiancé.

Damn it! Where is your pride, Nicole?

She mentally slapped herself before glancing at Evan and hurriedly rushed inside.

“Note to self—stay away from that poisonous man in the future!”

A smile crept onto Evan’s face as he watched the woman mumbling to herself while fleeing inside.

On the other side, Levant was thinking of his next plan when a maid approached him and informed him about something.

“What did you say?”

“Mr. Levant, there’s a strange lady outside asking to meet Evan. She said she knows him.”

A strange lady?

Levant furrowed his brows. “Let her in.”

A moment later, a lady wrapped in a long cloak entered his room.

Levant scanned her up and down, trying to figure out who she was.

“You are?”

The woman slowly took off her hat under the man's gaze.

"I'm here for Evan."

"Do you know him?"

"I've known him for years!"

Levant stayed silent.

Huh... An old acquaintance of his, I see. I wonder what's the story behind this.

"What is your relationship with him?"

"Classmates."

"What's your name?"

"Susan."

This woman seems shy and timid judging by her response.

After mulling over it, Levant ordered, "Bring her to Evan."

When Susan left with the maid, he instantly trailed behind them. He was eager to find out why the woman wanted to meet Evan.

Knock knock!

"Who is it?" John's irritating voice sounded from the bedroom.

"I'm looking for Evan!"

John frowned after hearing that. When he opened the door, he froze upon seeing the woman.

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## Chapter 708

“I’m looking for Evan.”

The guy carefully scanned the woman in front of him, a mysterious lady with a long cloak. He had no idea who she was.

“Who is it?” Evan’s deep and mellow voice rang out from the room.

Hearing his voice excited Susan as she eagerly stepped into the room, repeating Evan’s name in her head.

“Hey! You...”

“Evan!”

Susan was thrilled when she saw Evan seated at his study table with a book in hand.

At that instant, be it from excitement or overjoy, her eyes started tearing up.

Evan was taken aback by her arrival. He quickly stood up and put his book down before walking to her.

“Susan?”

“Yes, it’s me, Evan. I finally found you!”

She dived into his arms as she spoke. Tears were rolling down her face while she cried a river.

Evan instantly stiffened up – he was at a loss. “Susan, have a seat. Let’s talk.”

Susan released her grip and backed away with her bloodshot eyes locked onto him.

“Thank god it happened to me and not you. Your face, your body... Thank the lord you’re alright,” Susan said, deeply touched.

Evan felt a sudden sharp pain in his chest after hearing those words. He took a deep breath.

“Susan, thank you for what you did for me!”

“Don’t say that, Evan. I’d give up my life for you without hesitation, let alone a sea of fire.”

Evan went silent at that.

He clenched his fists. It was as though the fire long ago was raging right in front of him.

If Susan had not risked her life to save him, Evan would be the one severely injured.

He had always kept this act of kindness close to his heart.

“Susan, is your face fine now?”

The woman nodded intensely and said with her eyes brightly lit, “After surviving the fire and multiple surgeries, my face is finally fixed now.” As she spoke, her hand was rubbing her face in soothing motions.

“Evan, did you know? The skin replacement was excruciating. I almost wanted to die from the pain. I really...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Susan choked on her tears once again.

“Susan,” Evan began, “everything happened because of me. I know I can’t pay you back for all the pain you’ve gone through, but if you ever need anything, I’ll do my absolute best to help.”

His words made her smile.

She held Evan’s hands tightly. “Evan. After I was mutilated by the fire, I really wanted to end my life. You were the one that convinced me to undergo treatment. You said you’d grant me one wish if I continued living my life happily. Do you still remember that?”

Evan was instantly reminded of what had happened in the past.

He had been in a bind back then. He did not want his savior to give up on her life, so he had made her this promise.

“Of course I do. Susan, do you have a wish you want me to help fulfill right now?”

“Will you really help me fulfill it?” Susan asked embarrassingly.

After some thought, Evan nodded.

“Tell me, what do you want?”

“Evan, I have only one wish. This wish gave me the strength to push through all the suffering and pain until now.”

“What is it?”

He looked at the woman curiously. He really wanted to do whatever it takes to repay her for what she did for him.

At that moment, Susan locked her gaze with his as she tightened her hold on his hands. “My wish is to... marry you! Evan, will you marry me?”

Evan was rendered speechless.

Susan’s wish sent a chill down his spine; he was in total shock.

Even though he and Nicole had never registered their marriage, he sincerely treated her as his wife. Moreover, they had four children. Susan’s wish was impossible for him to fulfill.

I can’t do it!

“Susan, I already have a wife. Maybe another wish? I’ll do my best to make it happen.”

“But Evan, I heard you never got married!”

“Well, I didn’t get the certificate, nor did we hold any ceremonies. But we...”

“Stop right there!” Susan interrupted. “I know you don’t want to marry me, Evan. It was just my wishful thinking. It’s alright. I don’t blame you. I don’t...” She was devastated.

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“Susan, don’t you have anything else you desire? I swear I’ll make it up to you.” Evan genuinely wanted to repay her.

“This was the only reason I lived for.”

Disappointed, the woman stood up and headed towards the door.

“Susan?”

She ignored his call.

After Susan left, Evan was still unsettled.

The sight of her crying profusely was going through his mind on repeat.

“This wish gave me the strength to push through...”

“This was the only reason I lived for.”

She left just like that. Will everything be okay?

He soon realized that the way the woman had walked out looked as if she was resolved to die.

He felt an intense sense of dread and immediately took off with his coat before running after her.

When he finally caught up to Susan, she was standing beside a lake. He got out of the car and hurried over to her. However, before he could reach her, Susan jumped into the water without any warning.

“Susan!”

He dashed over to the lakeside and saw her drowning in the water. Without any hesitation, he dived in.

Despite the water being freezing cold, Evan tried his best to pull Susan to shore.

It as if the woman had lost her will to live. The fact that a young girl like Susan was giving up her life pained him inside.

After getting ashore, Evan gave her chest compressions until she coughed up water and opened her eyes.

“Evan, why did you save me? You should’ve just let me die.”

“Susan, you’re still young. You have such a long road ahead of you.”

She let out a bitter smile. “Evan, if it weren’t for that promise, I’d have died then and there. I was able to come so far because of it! Evan... L-let me ask you one last time. You really won’t marry me?

“Susan...”

Evan’s voice became rough. He was in a hard place right now.

“Evan, I’m not gonna blame you for the decision. Just let me die. Living is pointless; I want to die!”

She stood up as she spoke and waddled towards the lake once more. Evan was doing all he could to stop her.

“Susan.”

Am I going to just watch her die? How can I feel at ease knowing that I let this happen? I already owe her too much. I can’t allow her to give up her life now. But... Nicole...

Evan felt torn by the immense pressure; the dilemma was suffocating him.

In the end, he took a deep breath. His eyes were bloodshot as he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. He then exclaimed, “Alright! I’ll marry you!”

A brief silence ensued.

A hint of joy flashed across Susan’s eyes as she turned around. “Evan, what did you just say? You’ll marry me? You’ll actually marry me?” She was in disbelief.

Evan’s clenched fists were crackling from the amount of force he was applying.

He shut his eyes and swallowed all the heartache he felt, forcing out a nod.

“Evan...” Susan dived toward him joyously.

At that instance, Evan could hear Levant's words in his head.

“Nicole is free now. Having amnesia is just what she needed to restart her life. It only gets better for her as time passes. Why would you want her to remember all those terrible memories?”

Evan let out a loose breath. Nicole, I'm truly sorry. I wish you all the best in life.

Evan brought Susan back to the estate, and Levant's men immediately reported everything that had happened to Levant.

The man was astonished at what he heard.

“What did you say? Evan's marrying Susan?”

“Yes, I heard him agreeing to it loud and clear.”

Levant raised an eyebrow at that response. Is this a dream? My greatest competitor withdrew before I even did anything! How?

He had thought Susan was a shy and compliant woman. Who would have thought the woman would take down Evan for him. Levant was thoroughly impressed.

I wonder what Nicole will say about this? Will she be happy to hear this?

Levant went to visit Nicole early in the morning the next day and gave her the news.



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Nicole was stumped as she thought about Evan's handsome face, his eyes, and the times they were together. The news that he was getting married placed her mind in disarray.

Seeing that Nicole was deep in thought, Levant said, "Nicole, this is great news! Even though he was your bodyguard for a short period, you should congratulate him. Get him a big gift."

His words snapped her back into reality, and she nodded stiffly.

"You're right. I should prepare a nice gift for him."

Levant went quiet – he was disappointed by Nicole's lack of reaction.

Evan Seet, I'll be sure to bring Nicole along when I attend your wedding ceremony.

Nicole secretly let out a sigh. It's good that he's getting married. I won't have those dirty thoughts about him now, especially when he has a wife.

Evan was no longer her bodyguard, so Nicole would no longer be able to see him after the man got married.

That's good. There'll be no chance for me to be delirious about him.

While she was deep in thought, her hands shifted around restlessly. It was obvious that she was feeling quite agitated.

Meanwhile, John looked at Evan and Susan and let out a quiet sigh.

I was rooting for Mrs. Seet this whole time. Who would've thought a wild Susan would appear and snatch him away. Is this fate in action?

In John's eyes, Susan looked exquisite and talked really politely. She was shy and compliant, nothing like Nicole, who was straightforward.

Why would Mr. Seet marry a woman who's the direct opposite of Mrs. Seet?

John pursed his lips. There must be something wrong with Mr. Seet. He wouldn't have agreed to marry her otherwise.

"Evan, when should we hold the wedding ceremony?" Susan clung to Evan as she spoke.

"Once we get back." Evan's expression was bland as he answered casually.

"Evan, could we hold it here? I want to marry you as soon as I can."

"Conduct the wedding here?" Evan asked, surprised.

"Yes. If you really want to marry me, let's do it here. A grand ceremony that will allow the whole world to know that you're marrying me – that I'm your wife. We can register after that when we get back."

Evan stayed silent.

I've already agreed to the marriage; why the haste? Is she scared that I'll go back on my word?

Seeing that Evan did not respond, Susan went to stand right in front of him. "Evan, I've waited for this for years. I want the wait to end sooner. Can you do this for me? Please?"

Her eyes were crystal clear as she spoke with a woeful look on her face.

Evan was instantly reminded of how much he owed her. Since I've already promised to marry her, where and when shouldn't matter. The outcome will be the same at this point anyway.

"Fine. As you wish."

"Evan, thank you!"

John secretly pulled a face. Mr. Seet's actually powerless against something like this? One only has to beg him a bit, and he'll agree?

Back then, no matter what difficulties Evan put Nicole through, the woman would never beg him like that.

Babies that cry really do get the milk first!

Stephen was astonished when he heard that Evan was getting married.

"Evan's heart has always been with Nicole. Why would he go on to marry another woman?"

"Sir Musgrave, Evan Seet is staying at Clare's Hotel. Would you like to ask him directly?"

Nicole lost her memories, and Levant is latching onto her. Now, Evan's marrying someone else. Are these affectionate lovers going to pass each other by like this?

It reminded Stephen of his time with Rosalie and his regrets. He did not want to see the lovers miss out on each other.

You'll never meet some people again once you leave them! It becomes a hole in your heart that can never be filled!

"Tell the driver to head to Clare's Hotel."

"Yes, Sir."

Stephen's visit gave Evan quite the surprise, but it was understandable.

Evan and the duke got along really well. Moreover, he was Nicole's biological father. Evan knew Stephen cared about her a lot, so it's only natural that the man would care about their relationship as well.

"Sir Musgrave, have a seat."

Stephen let out a soft sigh before he sat on the premium leather sofa opposite Evan.

