

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 861

John said earnestly, "Yes. So, let's head back first and then strategize."

"The wedding is the day after tomorrow. Is there still time to strategize?"

Jensen mumbled to himself. John looked back at him with an annoyed glance. What could be done? There isn't enough time.

He let out a sigh. Anyway, Mr. Seet is the main focus. We should go back and check with him.

By the time the three of them returned to Darkmoon Manor, Evan had already taken Maya to bed for the night. Darius and Jeremy were waiting in the living room.

When the trio came back, Darius quickly stood up and asked, "Have you guys seen Mrs. Seet? Mr. Seet was in a foul mood when he came back, and we didn't dare to ask him further."

John sighed and said, "I saw her. It's just that the situation is much worse than we thought. Mrs. Seet didn't allow us to bring up Mr. Seet. It's tough."

"Then what should we do?"

John sighed again. "Right now, Mrs. Seet only cares about her four children. If the kids were here, we might still have a chance."

Damien suggested, "Should we call them here?"

"We'll have to get Mr. Seet's approval first. It's midnight. Let's go to bed; we'll talk about this tomorrow."

After a bit of chit-chat, everyone went back to their bedrooms.

Evan looked at Maya, who was sound asleep. He stretched out his hand and stroked her tiny face gently.

This little chubby face really resembles Nicole. Maya's face reminded Evan of Nicole's fair and lovely face.

Suddenly, the vision of Nicole in her wedding gown replayed in his mind.

He thought it would be wonderful if Nicole wore that white wedding gown for him.

Nicole, you say that I'm cruel and ruthless. But I feel that you are even crueler than I am.

How could you abandon the children and me? How could you think about marrying another man?

I was wrong to put you in jail. But before you were locked up, you already had the intention to come to K Nation with Levant and abandoning the children and me.

Why?

Evan tossed and turned in bed, trying to fall asleep. He shut his eyes but couldn't stop himself from thinking of Nicole marrying Levant in her wedding dress. The more he thought about it, the more upset he became.

Unable to fall asleep, he got up and went into the living room. Coincidentally, John also walked out of his bedroom.

Seeing Evan, John quickly walked over. "Mr. Seet, I just remembered something that I wanted to tell you."

"Go on..."

Evan had a cold look on his face as he sat on the crescent-shaped sofa.

"Mr. Seet, I heard from Mrs. Seet that Stephen had been staying in Wicked Palace long before she and Levant returned to K Nation."

Evan frowned without saying anything.

John continued, "Mr. Seet, isn't it a little strange for Stephen to stay at Wicked Palace and not the estate?"

"It's indeed very strange."

"That's right. Under such circumstances, I can only think of two reasons. Either that he voluntarily stayed at Wicked Palace because he didn't like to stay in his own house, or he..."

"He was forced," Evan finished for him.

"That's right, Mr. Seet."

Between the two reasons, Evan thought that the latter was more likely.

Because even if Stephen were to dislike staying in the estate and preferred Wicked Palace, Murphy as the owner of Wicked Palace would also not have allowed Stephen to stay in his own home.

Who would want an outsider to live in his own home for such a long time? Besides, Stephen and Murphy did not get along well.

If Stephen was really forced...

"John, get Jeremy and Jensen to investigate this tomorrow."

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

After giving out the instruction, Evan remained silent for a moment and leaned back on the sofa. He raised his hand and pinched his brows.

John stood still and stayed by his side.

In fact, John really wanted to ask his question. What should we do if Mrs. Seet really wants to hold a wedding with Levant?

Should we kidnap the bride?

Just as he was about to speak, Evan suddenly stood up and said, "It's late. You should get some rest."

John was taken aback, but he could only bite his tongue.

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Actually, they would soon be able to figure this out without even asking Evan, because Nicole and Levant's wedding date was just a few days away.

The next day.

John got up and stretched. Without even combing his messy hair, he went into the living room. He was instantly shocked.

"You guys... did you guys appear out of thin air?"

Kyle rolled his eyes at him and said, "You're the one who appeared out of thin air. We flew here."

"That's right, Uncle Lindt. We flew here, and we've just arrived," Juan said.

John looked at the three of them in excitement.

Last night he had said that it would be great if the children were here. Little did he know the children would actually show up early the next morning!

He was absolutely ecstatic. As he looked at them with joy, however, he suddenly felt that something was odd.

Upon closer inspection, John noticed that the three of them were standing together, whereas Maya was seated alone on the sofa eating a piece of bread. She looked out of place and he could sense awkwardness in the air.

“You guys haven’t seen Maya for the past few days. Do you guys miss her? Come here, Maya.”

Nina snorted, “Don’t let her come over here. She and Daddy came to K Nation without telling us, so we are at odds with her.”

Maya looked innocent and her big clear eyes sparkled. “Nina, it’s Daddy who brought me here. You should be at odds with him, not me.”

Maya then opened her mouth and took an angry bite out of the bread.

It was unexpected for Maya to put the blame on Evan.

Nina was startled. “Then why didn’t you give us a call? We are sisters; we should be sticking together.”

Maya had never been able to outspoke Nina. With the bread in her hand, she couldn’t be bothered to argue with Nina. Maya chewed on the bread and said, “I’ll give you a call next time, Nina.”

“Next time? Do you think that evil Daddy will secretly bring you here again without us?”

Maya was stunned, then she nodded vigorously.

“Daddy said that I’m the best kid. He even hugs me to sleep at night. He will definitely take me with him.”

Upon hearing that, Nina became increasingly enraged and shouted, “When we get back home, I’ll do a DNA test to see if Daddy is my biological father.”

Juan looked at her intently and said, “You’ve done it before. You even did it during a live broadcast. It’s been proven that you and Maya are Daddy’s biological children.”

“Then why is Daddy so biased?”

Suddenly, there were sounds of footsteps; it was Evan walking down the staircase.

He had heard what Nina said just now. Calmly, he walked straight to Nina and said to her, “Daddy’s not biased. I treat all of you equally.”

“Then why did you bring Maya only, and not us?”

“Because Maya needs Daddy’s care.”

Nina rolled her eyes in annoyance.

John looked at Nina, then he leaned over and said to her in a low voice, “Maya suffered some injuries earlier on. She may look fine physically but she’s still suffering mentally from the trauma. Mr. Seet took her by his side to take care of her because of her insecurities. You’ve got to be a little bit more understanding.”

Glancing at Maya, Nina’s heart ached upon recalling how pitiful her sister looked when she was abused.

Nina snorted and mumbled, “Anyway, I still think Daddy’s biased.”

“Nina, Daddy’s not biased. Daddy actually planned to bring home some gifts for you guys.”

Hearing what Maya had said, Nina’s anger dissipated somewhat. She huffed a puff of air and said nothing more.

At that time, Susan came walking out of her bedroom. She had gone to place the luggage in the room.

“I’ve unpacked the luggage. Why don’t Nina and Maya sleep with me? I’ll take good care of them.”

Maya became frightened when she heard that. If she were to sleep with Susan, would Susan beat her at night? Will she pierce needles all over my body until I look like a cactus?

Just the thought of it was horrifying enough for her.

She quickly stood up and ran to Evan's side. Not daring to look at Susan, she hugged Evan's thigh tightly and hid behind her father.

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Nina rolled her eyes at Susan and said, "We're not going to sleep together with you. I'll sleep with Maya."

Maya continued to hug Evan's thigh and did not let go. She paid attention to no one.

Kyle observed Maya's reaction and felt that Maya's abuse definitely had something to do with Susan.

He looked at Susan and asked coolly, "Maya seems to be afraid of you."

Susan's face was full of horror.

"How can that be? Why would she be afraid of me? I'd say she's just used to sleeping with Evan for the past few days and doesn't want to be away from him. Is that right, Maya? Do you want to sleep together with Daddy?"

Maya nodded resolutely.

Of course she wanted to sleep with her father. She was genuinely afraid to be abused again by Susan.

"Alright, Maya. You'll sleep with Daddy and Nina tonight, okay?"

Maya nodded resolutely and the fear in her eyes slowly disappeared.

Nina was startled. So Daddy wants to sleep with Maya and me?

As Nina had never slept with Daddy before, she would not mind giving it a try and gladly accepted the arrangement.

Juan was staring at Kyle the whole time. He saw Kyle scrutinizing Susan intensely, seemingly wondering what kind of monster Susan was.

Susan initially wanted to have Maya under her control for her own purpose. However, it seemed that her plan would not work out, so she now had to think of other ways.

Juan and Kyle quietly asked John about Nicole's current condition.

John beamed inwardly. He had been waiting for both of them to ask him.

He let out a long sigh and said, "Kyle and Juan, there's a possibility you might lose your Mommy. She has decided to marry Levant."

Kyle rolled his eyes at John, who looked troubled. "We knew that Mommy is getting married to Levant. Tell us something we don't already know."

"Yes, please get to the point. Has Daddy thought of how to get Mommy back?" Juan was concerned.

John heaved a sigh and told the boys, "It's useless even if Mr. Seet comes up with an idea. Mrs. Seet doesn't even want to see him. She chased him out before he could even finish speaking. I'm afraid it's up to you kids this time."

The boys exchanged glances. Does Mommy hate Daddy so much?

Daddy brought it upon himself. He shouldn't have put Mommy in jail in the beginning.

Seeing them in silence, John grew anxious and said, "Your mother is getting married to Levant tomorrow. It'll be too late if you guys don't put a stop to this. By the time Mrs. Seet marries Levant and gives birth to seven or eight more children, you guys won't even stand a chance to get back your mother."

“Rubbish! We’ll get her back,” Juan retorted immediately.

John was startled. “Even if you were to get her back, your mother would be heartbroken to see you and your half-siblings fighting among yourselves. It will be impossible for her to choose between you all. Do you want her to be sad?”

Juan gave it a thought. “Let’s think of a way to stop Mommy from getting married. I don’t want to have to fight with half-siblings to win her back.”

“That’s right. Why don’t you both secretly have a meeting with Nina and Maya? Brainstorm about it, and if you need anything, just let me know. I’ll definitely help you in any way that I can.” John patted his chest as he made his promise.

Juan nodded. “Alright. I’ll call both of them over in a bit.”

The usually quiet Kyle urged, “Don’t wait till later. Go and call them now; we are running out of time.”

“Alright, I’ll go now.”

Juan dashed out like a tornado, and soon, both girls followed him to the bedroom. He quietly shut the door behind him.

The four kids put their heads together and discussed how to stop their mother from marrying someone else.

Nina spoke first, “Why don’t we go and see Mommy and talk her out of it?”

Juan shook his head and said, “We can’t simply enter the Wicked Palace. According to Uncle Lindt, we can only wait till nightfall before we can go there. Besides, Mommy has already made up her mind; there’s no way we can talk her out of it.”

“Then what should we do?”

Juan suggested, “How about this... we get someone to beat up Levant till he’s bedridden. Then he won’t be able to marry Mommy.”

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“True. Why don’t we ask Uncle Lindt first?”

John was called into the room and after he heard the plan, he hesitated before saying, “That... might work.”

“You think so, too? In that case, you’re in charge of beating up Levant.”

John was rendered speechless.

Huh?

Isn’t that... You’re just telling me to get myself killed!

But he couldn’t find it in him to hurt the children when he saw the expectations in their eyes.

After a moment, John scratched his nose and replied with a wry smile, “I wouldn’t stand a chance against him. Do you know how many guards there are at the Wicked Palace? There are so many more compared to your grandpa’s estate. Besides, that place is just like a maze. Going in there to commit a crime would be naivety.”

At that, Nina rolled her eyes at John and said, “Why are you saying all this unnecessary stuff? Just say you’re afraid to die.”

“Nina, what I meant is that life is precious. You have to make sure you die for a good reason instead of sacrificing your life for an unworthy cause. Don’t you think so?”

Nina rolled her eyes again. Uncle Lindt is such a glib talker.

“Forget it. Let’s just think of another way.”

“How about we do this...”

As the kids restarted their discussions, John secretly left the room and stood guard outside.

However, Evan came downstairs unexpectedly at that moment and called out to him, "John, I need you to come with me to handle something."

"Alright, Mr. Seet."

John immediately told Darius and Damien to stand outside the door to protect the kids before following Evan out of Darkmoon Manor.

"Mr. Seet, where are we going?"

"The Wicked Palace."

Evan's voice was calm but his words shocked John.

The latter looked up at the dazzling sun. We're basically seeking death by barging into the Wicked Palace in broad daylight.

"Please reconsider, Mr. Seet. I know that you want to meet Mrs. Seet very much and I know today is the last day. But it's too dangerous for you to walk into the Wicked Palace in this fashion. If Levant finds out, he will never spare you. He might even use this chance to kill you."

Evan stopped in his tracks and turned to look at his nagging assistant. "Did I say that I'll go just like that? Are you crazy?"

"....."

A pensive look appeared on John's face. Did Mr. Seet think of a way?

Whatever. I should just shut up and follow him. It'll be fine as long as Mr. Seet isn't going to get himself killed.

The two men soon arrived at a cafe. A waiter led them upstairs.

Two guards from the Wicked Palace were waiting for them in one of the private rooms.

Evan asked the waiter who led them up to get them disguises based on the guards from the Wicked Palace. Evan and John then changed into the guards' uniforms and left the café.

John was a little taken aback as he studied his own disguise.

"Mr. Seet, I can't believe you already have a plan. Why didn't you say so? I thought you've lost your mind and was about to get yourself killed just for Mrs. Seet."

Evan squinted at John and rolled his eyes.

Would I lose my mind and get myself killed for Nicole?

I honestly don't know.

But now isn't the time to die. It'll mean nothing except handing Levant his victory. I will never do something so stupid.

Their disguises worked really well and both of them successfully made their way into the Wicked Palace.

John took a deep breath.

"Mr. Seet, daytime isn't any better than nighttime. We have to be careful, especially when you see Mrs. Seet later."

Evan replied with a nod. "Keep a lookout by the door later."

"Don't worry, Mr. Seet. I'll keep my eyes wide open for you."

The duo arrived outside Nicole's room. Right when Evan was about to knock on the door, they heard Levant's voice coming from inside.

"Nicole, do you have anything to add to the wedding itinerary?"

"No. This is fine."

“I’m glad you’re satisfied, Nicole.”

When John heard the conversation, he stole a glance at Evan and noticed that the latter’s face was as cold as ice. His gaze was razor-sharp. If only the situation permitted, John was certain that Evan would’ve pierced a dagger through Levant’s chest in a way that would kill him slowly with as much suffering as possible.

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Soon, they heard Levant’s voice again.

“Nicole, after we’re married, do you want to live here or at the Wicked Palace? No matter where you choose to live, I’ll be with you.”

John pursed his lips. This dude sounds so clingy. How shameless of him for wanting to follow Mrs. Seet everywhere!

After grumbling silently to himself, he glanced over at Evan and suddenly remembered that his boss originally lived at Hillside Villa before moving with Nicole to Rose Garden and finally to Imperial Garden. It seems like... Mr. Seet is also clingy and shameless...

Forget it. I shouldn’t have thought that.

“It doesn’t matter where I live. Levant, can my dad return to the estate after we’re married?”

“Of course. Your dad is my dad. He took care of me for more than twenty years. Now, I’m his son-in-law. Don’t you think this is fate?”

Nicole smiled slightly. “Will you let me meet him one more time?”

“You’ll definitely meet him at the wedding venue tomorrow, Nicole. Would a day of not seeing him make a difference?”

“.....”

John turned back to look at Evan and whispered, “Did you hear that, Mr. Seet? Levant isn’t allowing Mrs. Seet to meet Sir Musgrave. This isn’t normal!”

Evan’s brows furrowed slightly. There must be more behind this matter. Sir Musgrave could be threatened by Levant!

Is Nicole’s marriage with him connected to this?

“You should go. I’m sleepy now so I’ll take a nap.”

“Okay. Rest well. I’ll come see you again tonight.”

“Okay,” Nicole replied with a nod.

Levant smiled and patted her shoulder before leaving.

Evan and John hid behind a marble pillar and only came out when the man had walk further away.

“Mr. Seet, time is of the essence. Please hurry and go in now!”

Evan nodded and knocked on Nicole’s door.

“Who is it?”

Nicole opened her door cautiously, not recognizing the man in disguise.

“What is it?” she asked casually.

“Mr. Levant needs me to pass a message and I have to talk to you about it inside.” Evan had altered his voice to sound rather hoarse.

Nicole stared at him suspiciously. Thinking that it was to discuss the wedding tomorrow, she agreed to let him in.

Once they walked into the living room, Evan locked the door behind him.

Nicole was taken aback and quickly asked, "What are you doing?"

"It's me, Nicole."

She could not be more familiar with the deep and sexy voice.

It's Evan's voice! But this look...

He's in disguise?

Nicole took a deep breath and asked impatiently, "What are you doing here again?"

"I'm here to bring you away from this place."

"I won't follow you," she replied stubbornly.

"I'll stay here with you if you won't follow me. I'll be wherever you are."

Nicole glanced at him and snorted, "Evan, are you being so bold because you think I won't send you to Murphy? Great. Just you wait!"

At that, she headed for the door and acted like she was about to call for someone.

Evan instantly grabbed hold of her arm and pulled her into his embrace.

"Let go of me, you b*stard!"

However, no matter how hard she struggled, Evan still held her tightly in his arms.

"Evan Seet, you're such a shameless man!"

“Shameless? I’ll show you what’s shameless.”

With that said, he pressed his lips against hers.

Nicole’s eyes widened. He’s using force against me?

This *sshole!

He almost got me killed, and now he’s bullying me?

She wasn’t able to get out of his embrace no matter how hard she struggled. Out of options, she gave a hard bite, and the metallic taste of blood soon spread in their mouths.

Nicole then kicked Evan in his shin. While he was distracted by the pain, she quickly shoved him away.

Evan’s lips bled, his shin was painful from the kick, and he was shoved away by Nicole. He staggered a little before he could regain his balance.