

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 881

“Yes, Mr. Seet!”

John took delight in seeing the shocked expression on Susan’s face. Yes, this is how the great Mr. Seet does things!

“Please come with me, Ms. Susan.” Darius walked up to her and urged her to leave.

With that, Susan wiped her tears and walked out of Darkmoon Manor with her suitcase in tow.

Darius then drove her to the airport and waited till she entered before leaving.

Little did he know, Susan, too, waited for him to leave before coming back out.

Hmph! There’s no way I’d leave this place! I’m definitely settling down in this country!

Upon returning to Darkmoon Manor, Darius heard Evan talking on the phone.

“Are you sure about that?”

“Yes, Mr. Seet. We’ve confirmed that the people who hurt Ms. Lane in prison were able to carry out their plans successfully and that Levant had been secretly helping them!”

But Levant likes Nicole so much... Why would he help those people hurt her? Hmm... I can only think of one possible explanation for this... Those who hurt Nicole had done so in my name, which would lead to her hating me even more. Levant wants Nicole to give up on me, so he gave them a hand and then came to her rescue like a knight in shining armor! Oh, Levant... If only Nicole knew that you were the truly cruel and heartless one here...

John let out a sigh. “Mr. Seet, I think we should tell Mrs. Seet about this as soon as possible. Otherwise, she’d still treat Levant as her savior.”

Meanwhile, Evan kept quiet.

Is that really all she thinks of Levant? Just a savior? Nicole had been planning on running away with him even before I put her in prison! I know she’s been meeting up with him secretly a few times! But why would you do that, Nicole?

Jensen came in and said, “Mr. Seet, remember that thing you had us investigate? Well, we’ve found something.”

“What’d you find?”

“Murphy had Stephen under his control a few months ago, and Levant used that to threaten Mrs. Seet into meeting up with him. That’s why she went to see him.”

So he forced Nicole into meeting him by threatening to kill his stepfather? Hah... Just how pathetic can you get, Levant? Still... Why didn't Nicole tell me about this?

John saw that Evan was in deep thought and suggested, "Mr. Seet, why don't we sneak into Wicked Palace tonight and tell Mrs. Seet everything?"

"She won't believe us." Evan said after a brief pause.

To her, I'm just a cruel and heartless man. Even if I were to tell her the truth, she'd probably just think I'm finding excuses for myself!

"Mr. Seet, you don't know that for sure unless you've tried it. Personally, I think it's worth a shot. If Mrs. Seet does believe it, we could get the family back together and head home!"

Evan gave it some thought. I guess it is about time I go see Nicole and the kids!

"We'll head over tonight!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

John was happy as he felt it would clear up the misunderstandings and resolve the issue soon.

At nightfall, Evan called Kyle and asked him where Nicole's room was.

He then snuck into Wicked Palace with John under the darkness of the night.

Juan and Kyle were waiting for him in the courtyard and got excited when they saw him.

Juan led Evan into the bedroom he shared with Kyle and told him everything Levant had done, including the necklace he gave Nicole.

“You have to put in more effort, Daddy! Otherwise, Levant will succeed in stealing Mommy from you!”

Evan gave him a pat on the head. “I know, Juan!”

“Kyle, could you have Maya and Nina leave the room for a while? Mr. Seet needs to have a word with your mother.”

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Juan understood that his Daddy wanted some time alone with his Mommy.

“Okay, I’ll do it right away!”

He ran over to Nicole’s room and whispered something into Nina’s ear. Nina looked at him in surprise and followed him out of the room shortly after.

Maya got curious when she saw that and wondered if they were going to do something fun without her. Thus, she scrambled to her feet and went out with them.

At the same time, Nicole was reading a book and didn't pay much heed to what her kids were doing.

It wasn't until she noticed a figure before her that she looked up from her book, and her eyes were filled with shock when she saw Evan standing in front of her.

"You... How did you get in here?"

"I walked in, obviously," Evan said in a very matter-of-fact tone of voice.

The kids! They must've told Evan where I was! My goodness, did he send them here to spy on me? I've got to give them a proper scolding tomorrow!

"How has life been for you over here, Nicole?"

"That's none of your business, Evan! Did you also tell the kids to fake their injuries at the wedding?"

Evan stared at her in silence.

She's probably associating everything bad with me right now. The kids came up with the plan to ruin the wedding on their own, but I don't mind taking the fall for it... After all, I don't want her to marry Levant!

"You'd better stop using the kids like this if you have any dignity and sense of shame left in you!"

Evan remained silent.

So having the kids stay with her to spy on her counts as using them shamelessly? Well, okay, I suppose so... I have nothing to say in my defense, nor do I have any regrets for doing that.

Nicole found it odd that Evan didn't retaliate at all after she had repeatedly scolded him.

Was it because he knows he's in the wrong here?

She eyeballed him viciously. "I don't want the kids to turn out cruel, shameless, and hypocritical like you, so I'm having them stay with me from now on! You'd leave them alone forever if you know what's best for them!"

Evan frowned. "They're my kids, Nicole! I will not agree to be separated from them, and I'm sure they won't agree to it either."

"Oh yeah? I'll make them!" Nicole said after a brief pause.

"I won't let that happen!" Evan objected sternly.

"I don't care!" Nicole snapped back at him.

Evan glared at her and felt his heart ache as he recalled the pain and suffering she endured in prison.

Had this argument occurred in the past, he would've strangled her to break her spirit.

However, he could no longer bring himself to do so.

Although he had nothing to do with her suffering in prison, he was still the one who put her there in the first place.

After everything she had been through, all he wanted now was to compensate her with love and affection.

“They’re still kids, Nicole. Don’t be so cruel to them.”

Nicole was surprised to see Evan soften his tone and attitude with her. He was like a completely different man from the reaper she knew.

With a sneer, she retorted, “What’s a little cruelty to a heartless man like you? I don’t want to see you ever again, Evan! For the sake of the kids, I’m letting you walk out of here this time. If you show up again, I’ll hand you over to Murphy!”

The vicious and merciless look in her eyes stabbed at his heart, and he left the room without saying a word.

At that point of time, John was waiting outside. When he saw Evan leave the room looking disheartened, he knew Nicole must’ve kicked him out.

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Love really does humble someone... No one in the corporate world would’ve dared take up that attitude with Mr. Seet unless they had a death wish!

He let out a sigh and walked up to Evan. “How did it go, Mr. Seet? Did you manage to explain it to Mrs. Seet?”

Evan ignored him and walked off, leaving John rooted to the spot in confusion.

Why'd he just leave like that? Did he manage to tell her the truth or not? Judging by his temper, he most probably didn't... No, this won't do... I have to tell her! I can't let Mrs. Seet misunderstand him like this!

John knocked on the door and entered the room.

"Can I help you?" Nicole asked.

John nodded sternly. "I came to tell you something."

"If this is about Evan, you can save your breath. I don't want to hear it!"

She really does hate Mr. Seet a lot... Even so, I must say it!

In order to make sure he could finish what he had to say, John restructured his sentences. "It's got nothing to do with Evan and everything to do with your suffering in prison."

Nicole lifted her head and glared fiercely at him. Evan was the one who hurt me in prison! How could this have nothing to do with him? Is he just saying this to defend Evan?

"I don't want to hear about that, John! Go speak to Evan if you insist on talking about it! Try asking him why he was so cruel towards me!"

John saw how agitated Nicole was and quickly expressed his understanding of her emotions.

As if anyone would be able to stay calm when their traumatic events are brought up, right?

"I understand how you feel. Mr. Seet, too, was devastated when he found out about your suffering in prison."

Heh, as if Evan didn't know about it... Is John trying to whitewash what he did?

The person that hurt her said he was carrying out Evan's orders.

Although Nicole had her doubts at first, she couldn't think of anyone else in Y City capable of doing such a thing.

The person had produced a letter with Evan's handwriting on it; hence, the reason she was so convinced that he was behind it all.

"Save your breath, John. You can't whitewash that guy!"

"I can see that you don't trust Mr. Seet at all. Do you know what Levant was doing while you were suffering in prison? He was helping those people who hurt you! He was an accomplice!"

Nicole stared wide-eyed at him in shock and disbelief.

No... That can't be true... Levant was the one who saved me when my life was hanging by a thread! Why would he do that if he helped them hurt me?

"Evan is a cruel and shameless man. You've spent so much time around him that you're becoming more and more like him."

Is she saying that I'm as cruel and shameless as Mr. Seet? Now I see why he said she wouldn't believe me...

"John, are you seriously framing Levant in order to whitewash Evan? I don't think I even know you anymore."

John sighed. It's pointless to say any further. If anything, it would just make her think this is all part of Mr. Seet's plans. Looks like the only way to convince her is to present her with solid evidence.

"Just you wait, Mrs. Seet. I will prove it to you."

With that, John turned around and left the room.

Nicole took a deep breath and let out a wry smile.

Could he have been telling the truth? No, that can't be! It's impossible!

Despite her stubborn attitude, it was obvious that John's words had left a strong impact on her.

After that, John returned to Darkmoon Manor and saw The Hidden Masters waiting for them in the living room.

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“Oh, the whole team is here! What are you all doing up so late?”

Jeremy chuckled. “We’re waiting for you, John! Did you manage to meet Mrs. Seet this time?”

John nodded. “Yes, and I’ve said everything there is to say. However, as Mr. Seet had predicted, she didn’t believe us at all!” He let out a sigh and continued, “You can probably see it from that ice-cold look on Mr. Seet’s face, right? His wife was really nasty towards him!”

Jeremy frowned. “No, because we haven’t seen Mr. Seet.”

“Yeah, how are we supposed to tell that from his face if we haven’t seen him?”

John froze. “Wait... Mr. Seet isn’t back yet?”

“Nope!”

“How is that possible? He left before I did!”

The Hidden Masters exchanged glances and looked at John worriedly. "You said Mr. Seet left before you did, but we haven't seen him come home at all!"

John was confused. And here I was complaining that he didn't wait for me! Where could he have possibly gone?

"Don't panic, let's call him and ask him where he is."

John said and dialed Evan's number, but there was no answer.

"Do you think he could still be at Wicked Palace?"

"Try calling Juan!" Jeremy suggested.

John did as told, but Juan said, "Daddy left long ago!"

"Go check in your mommy's room, Juan. Mr. Seet might have gone back to see her again!"

"Okay!"

Juan got dressed and knocked on Nicole's bedroom door.

"What is it, Juan?"

“Is Daddy with you, Mommy?”

“No, he isn’t!” Nicole said angrily.

Juan ran back into his room and told John about it.

John paused. Where else could Mr. Seet be?

Even the Hidden Masters were starting to panic and complained about John being unprofessional.

“You should’ve stayed by his side, John! How could you just leave him by himself?”

“Yeah! Wicked Palace is the enemy’s territory! What if something happens to Mr. Seet?”

“Should we go back and search for him?”

“Calm down, you guys! Mr. Seet is an adult, okay? He’s not going to get himself lost! He probably just went to get some fresh air and clear his head or something! I’m sure he’ll be back soon!”

With that, they decided to wait a little while longer.

John was so anxious that he even began praying while he waited. Dear God, please let Mr. Seet come back safely! I’ll be dead if anything happens to him!

After waiting for a couple of hours, the Hidden Masters were losing their patience.

Jensen kept pacing about, glaring at John every now and then, and sighing each time he did.

At the same time, John was getting uncomfortable with his behavior and spoke up, "You can't blame me entirely for this, you know? I only stayed behind to try and resolve the misunderstanding between them!"

"Quit finding excuses already! If anything happens to Mr. Seet, his blood will be on your hands!"

"Yeah!"

John had nothing to say in response to that.

Oh, Mr. Seet... Why did you only bring me along? Why didn't you bring these guys with you? All they do is sit around and complain anyway! Sigh... This might just be it for me... Wherever you are Mr. Seet, now would really be a good time to come back... If I could turn back time, I would never have tried to convince Mrs. Seet! All I got in return were insults from her...

Darius took pity in how stressed John was and defended him. "Now, now, blaming John isn't going to do us any good. Let's hurry up and go find Mr. Seet."

"Yeah! Let's head over to Wicked Palace! He might still be there!" Damien said.

Then, the two began walking towards the door.

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John got up and was about to follow them, but Jensen and Jeremy told him to stay.

“The four of us will go. You just stay here and wait for Mr. Seet. Call us if he gets back, okay?”

John knew he had made a mistake, so he could only nod in silence.

The Hidden Masters made a trip to Wicked Palace and pulled every string they could, but they were still unable to find Evan.

Seeing as the sun was about to rise, the four of them decided to retreat and head back to Darkmoon Manor.

John sprang to his feet when he saw the Hidden Masters enter the living room. “Where’s Mr. Seet? Did you manage to find him?”

Jeremy and Jensen kept quiet and simply sighed in response, much to John’s dismay.

Oh, my god... I’ve lost Mr. Seet! I’m dead... I’m so dead...

Damien sat down beside him and gave him a pat on the shoulder. “Calm down, John. Let’s all just wait here a little longer. Maybe Mr. Seet really did just go for a walk or something! Who knows, he might be back soon!”

John frowned. There's no way Mr. Seet would be out that long... It's more likely that he's gone missing...

He looked outside the bedroom window, anxiously hoping to see Evan return to the manor.

An entire morning soon came to pass with no sign of Evan whatsoever.

John stood up and walked out of the courtyard, dragging his feet behind him.

"Where is John going?" Damien asked as he watched him leave.

"Where do you think? He's obviously going to look for Mr. Seet!" Jeremy replied.

Jensen let out a huge sigh. "I still can't reach Mr. Seet on his phone... Oh god, please let him be okay... This is all John's fault..."

Darius cut him off, "Stop blaming him, man. He blames himself enough as is, and he isn't any less worried than we are. Besides, even if we went with Mr. Seet, there's no guarantee that such a thing wouldn't happen."

They all exchanged glances and let out another sigh.

Right then, John whipped out his phone and called Juan again.

"What is it, Mr. John?"

“Juan, put your mommy on the phone. I have something very important to tell her.”

Juan noticed how anxious John sounded and quickly ran towards Nicole.

“There’s a phone call for you, Mommy!”

Nicole frowned. “Who is it? If it’s your Daddy, you can just hang up the phone! I’m not talking to him.”

John heard what Nicole said and knew Evan wasn’t with her.

With that attitude of hers, I don’t know if she’ll even consider helping us out...

“No, Mommy! It’s Mr. John!”

“He’s with your Daddy, so I’m not talking to him!”

“But he said he had something very important to tell you, Mommy! Will you please talk to him?” Juan begged.

Nicole reluctantly took the phone over. “What is it, John? You’re not going to try and change my mind again, are you?”

“Mr. Seet has gone missing! I haven’t heard from him ever since I returned last night, and he isn’t reachable on his phone either! Do you think Levant could’ve captured him? I’m really worried about him...”

Upon hearing that, Nicole froze in her spot.

Evan has gone missing? How? Wait, no... Whatever happens to him is none of my business! Why should I care?

“Even if Levant has captured him, it would be entirely on him! Did he really think he could just enter and leave the Wicked Palace as he wishes? I say he’s gotten what he deserves!”

“How could you say that? Mr. Seet only went there to see you! If Levant really has captured him, his life could be in danger! Are you going to just sit by idly and watch him die?”

Nicole clenched her fists subconsciously, and the look in her eyes turned grim.

The thought of Evan dying felt like she was hit in the chest with a sledgehammer.