

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 481

Clare hesitated for a moment. She gently nodded but did not say much.

It was obvious that Ryan forced her to be here.

Lisa, on the other hand, talked nonstop about the Seet Group leadership position. Everyone could tell she was keeping her eyes on the prize.

Davin put a cup of tea on the table and said, “Both of you just can’t wait to take over the Seet Group huh?”

Both Adam and Ryan did not bother to pay serious attention to Davin.

“We’re telling the truth. You’re not qualified to lead the company since you’re not as capable as your brother.”

“Talk about the pot calling the kettle black! You’re not as capable as you think either!”

It would be disastrous if these two brothers took over the Seet Group. If worse comes to worst, we should support the lesser of two evils – Ryan.

Adam and Lisa were no pushovers. Of course, they would fight till the end to get what they desired.

When the Seets were still in the midst of debating, Patrick and Sheila arrived unannounced.

Patrick stepped in and proposed to give Davin several mega projects on the condition that the Seet family would elect Davin as the president. It was his way to support his future son-in-law.

After a round of deliberation, Russell decided to appoint Davin as the interim president for the Seet Group.

However, this position came with a condition. Russell would benchmark Davin's performance against the company's performance for the next three months. If he failed to meet his expectation, the patriarch would replace him with another candidate.

This decision had temporarily put a stop to the family dispute.

Davin could not imagine the energy and time he had to commit to the Seet Group for the next three months.

He had no intention of becoming the president of the Seet Group. The only reason he fought for the position was to stop Adam from taking over the company. He knew for sure Adam would one day destroy their family business.

Yet, now he did not have the confidence to run the company properly.

Upon seeing how dejected Davin was, Sheila encouraged him to continue Evan's legacy so that his blood, sweat, and tears would not go to waste.

Davin could not help but feel depressed when he thought of Evan. He gritted his teeth and vowed, "I'll do my best to bring the Seet Group to the next level."

"That's the spirit."

Sheila heaved a sigh of relief and was pleased to see how resolute Davin had become after the pep talk.

"How's Nicole?"

Sheila immediately lost the smile on her face the moment she heard the question.

"She's no longer the Nicole we knew. She tries to act normal in front of the kids, but she has become emotionally distant. I don't know how to comfort her anymore."

"The kids have been asking me about Evan, but at this point, I don't know what excuses to tell them anymore. What if they find out..."

“Nicole doesn’t want the kids to know. We just have to try our best to keep it a secret.”

The couple let out a helpless sigh.

It was a Saturday, and the four children did not have to go to school. To stop them from asking about Evan, Nicole decided to bring them for a walk.

Maya and Nina suggested to go to Davin’s shopping mall. Juan and Kyle nodded in agreement as they did not have any other suggestions.

“All right. We shall go to Uncle Davin’s shopping mall then.”

As usual, the mall was a happening place, and there were people everywhere.

When Nicole walked past the men’s section and saw the limited edition suits, she could not help but think of how suave Evan would look if he were in those formal attires.

He would definitely look great in them.

Just when she was still immersed in her imagination, Nina suddenly exclaimed, “Daddy! It’s Daddy!”

Nicole turned around to look at Nina. So did her other three children.

The moment the crowd noticed a tall and muscular man in the shopping mall, they started talking about him.

Though they could only see his back, the elegance he exuded clearly accentuated how extraordinary he was.

Nicole froze. Why does he look so familiar?

Is it really him?

But he’s already...

Did God hear my prayers and decide to bring him back to me?

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Feeling excited, Nicole's heart beat faster as she ran toward that person, hoping he was the one she was waiting for all this time.

The children also ran toward that figure joyfully and yelled, "Daddy!"

Nicole shouted, "Evan!"

The silhouette of that person flinched when they called out to him.

Juan and Kyle ran to his front.

After they lifted their heads to look at his face, Juan was taken aback while Kyle had a shocked expression.

He doesn't even look like Daddy. Daddy is so handsome with his top-tier features.

Panting heavily, Maya ran to him and looked at his face. Her joyous expression immediately vanished while her jaw dropped.

Disappointed, Nina yelled, "No. He's not Daddy!"

Noticing their disappointed yet shocked expression, Nicole walked to his front and looked at his face. Reality dawned upon her and put out the flames of hope flickering in her eyes instantly.

It's not him.

It really isn't him...

"His face is so hideous, but he has such a nice body and demeanor. Tsk! Tsk! What a waste."

“Look at his face. Did he get burnt? Those scars looked terrible! Ugh! So ugly!”

“Indeed. Why is he even here? Stay in your house, you freak!”

“Ugly freak! Are you here to scare people? Mind you, we’re in a high-class shopping mall. And this place isn’t somewhere you should be.”

The crowd got louder with their discussions. Memories of the past flashed through Nina’s mind as she recalled the words her Daddy said when they went to Uncle Davin’s mall and met an ugly woman who was bullied by others.

He said, It’s not her fault to be born ugly. She’s not wrong to come to this place too. Those bullies who judge people by their looks and pointed fingers at her were the ones at fault.

Remembering her Daddy’s words, she gripped her fists tightly and took a step forward, protecting the ugly man from the public’s gazes. “Shut up! All of you! What rights do you have to scold him? It’s not his fault for being ugly!”

Maya stood beside Nina and said, “That’s right. Daddy told us it’s wrong to judge someone based on their looks.”

Looking at the two little girls protesting in his stead and listening to their words, the ugly man’s eyes lit up.

“Where do you brats come from? You know nothing, so f*ck off!”

“Yeah! We say what we want. He’s ugly, and that’s a fact. What can you do? Seal our mouth?”

“An ugly man like him shouldn’t come to a high-class mall, affecting the mall image and all. We should throw him out.”

Juan and Kyle exchanged glances after looking at the man and two women acting all high and mighty. With a bottle of mineral water and an iron hook in their hands, they quickly drew up a plan in their minds.

Both of them walked composedly to the trio.

Juan beckoned with his eyes to Kyle and asked, "Did you say that it's inevitable for ugly people to be an object of ridicule?"

The arrogant man said, "Right. He should be laughed at, looking this ugly. Take a closer look. Isn't his hideous face so ugly that it's scary?"

Juan retorted, "If being ugly is the reason to be laughed at, how about someone pissing his pants in public?"

The man asked, "Pissing his pants? Who?"

As soon as he finished talking, Juan pointed at his pants.

He lowered his head and saw his pants drenched with water streaming out of the hem of his pants.

"Argh! He... He pissed his pants! So gross!"

"Holy sh*t! He actually pissed his pants in public. How shameless!"

The man was confused. He didn't piss his pants, but no matter how hard he tried to deny it, everyone believed what they saw.

His pants were drenched, and that was the proof people needed.

"It's not him. There's no way he'll piss his pants. I think..." The woman who was defending the man was the one who made fun of the ugly man the most.

Before she could finish her sentence, the zip of her pants loosened and dropped to the ground while her pants slid off from her waist.

"Ah!" The woman shouted embarrassingly and immediately dragged her pants up.

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“Oh my. She’s exposed!”

“Holy sh*t! Did I see it wrongly? She didn’t wear her underwear!”

“What? She didn’t? I thought she did.”

“Nope. How about you ask her to take off her pants and show us?”

“Hey girl, take off your pants. We need to confirm.”

“F*ck off!” She said as her face reddened, resembling a monkey’s butt.

And yet, someone cheered for her to do it. “Yeah. Take it off and prove it to us once and for all.”

The lively crowd burst into laughter.

And they started gossiping about the breaking news about a man pissing his pants, if the woman wore her underwear, and if her inner thighs were fair and slim.

The trio was enraged and embarrassed at hearing the crowd gossiping about them. Shielding their heads from the crowd, they ran away helplessly.

Everyone left after laughing at their miserable state.

Giggling, Juan and Kyle bumped their fists while complimenting each other.

Kyle said, “Well done on spraying water on his pants.”

Juan replied, “Same goes for you. The way you broke her zip with the iron hook was brilliant!”

“Likewise!”

“Impressive!”

Nicole looked at her kids and was worried about their innocence.

She advised, “Both of you, don’t tease people like that.”

They made a girl’s pants fall off in public. This mustn’t go on.

“They asked for it!” Kyle said coolly while looking at their miserable figures fading away.

Juan said, “That’s right. We went easy on them. Next time, I’ll make them feel more miserable.”

Nicole was totally at a loss for words.

Who did they take after? So evil.

“Sir, you’re not ugly. I’ll give you this candy.” Maya blinked her clear eyes and took out two lollipops from her pocket. Smiling sweetly at the man, she handed the lollipops to him.

Nina said, “Sir, I’ll help you put on make-up. You’ll look better after that.”

The man remained frozen in place, saying nothing and blinking his eyes, all the while staring at them.

Receiving no response from the man, Maya asked, “Sir... You can’t talk?”

The man took out his phone and typed a sentence: A fire disfigured my face, and I lost my voice.

She asked, “You really can’t talk? That’s so sad... What’s your name?”

The man typed on his phone: Yoda.

Juan scrutinized Yoda's figure thoroughly while Kyle did that in secret. His body is so similar to Daddy's.

Suddenly, Juan leaned closer to Kyle's ear and whispered, "Daddy's not coming back for a while, but his silhouette looks a lot like Daddy. How about we let him play with us as a replacement?"

"But his face..." Kyle hesitated. His face has a vast difference from Daddy's. How can he replace Daddy?

Juan explained, "Nina can take care of it. She can help Yoda put on make-up, and she'll definitely be able to make him look like Daddy."

Kyle asked, "But... What if Daddy comes back and sees him? Won't Daddy be angry?"

Juan insisted, "When Daddy's back, we'll give him a sum of money and ask him to leave."

Kyle contemplated the idea. Mommy is lost in thoughts, and maybe this is a good idea.

After deciding to proceed with the plan, he waved at Yoda, gesturing him to crouch down. He whispered in Yoda's ears, "Can you be good to my Mommy genuinely with no ill intentions?"

Yoda looked at him, dumbfounded. It seems he didn't understand what I said.

Kyle explained, "Daddy's been out on a business trip, and we see no signs of his return. Our Mommy misses him much, and she always cries in secret at night. Please stay with us temporarily as Daddy's replacement and make Mommy happy. Once Daddy's back, leave and we'll give you a large sum of money. Is that okay?"

Even if you don't leave, Mommy won't fall in love with you, so there's no way you can threaten Daddy's position as Mommy's lover and our father.

Yoda's eyes darkened. Nodding to Kyle's request, he turned to look at Nicole with hesitation.

Juan realized Yoda's concerns, so he leaned closer to his ears and said, "Don't worry. Kyle and I will settle everything, and you only have to do as we say."

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Juan and Kyle stood up and said, "Mommy, we want him to be our bodyguard and protect us. Please."

Bodyguard.

Blinking her eyes, Maya said her words without filtering. "It could work. Yoda's face can scare baddies away."

Nina chimed in, "If Yoda can be Juan and Kyle's bodyguard, I can practice my make-up skills by using him as my model."

If I can make his hideous face look attractive, that means my skills have improved.

Nicole recalled the times the kids asked her about Evan's return. It may be better to have someone accompanying them, so they won't ask me when Evan will come back again and again as I can't give them an answer. It's for the best...

"Are you willing to be my kids' bodyguard? We can discuss your pay." She finally agreed after being silent for a while.

Yoda nodded in agreement.

She said, "Alright, thank you. I'll pay you enough."

Yoda nodded again.

"That's amazing! From now on, you shall follow us, Yoda."

Nina said, "Yoda, after we're back, I'll help you do some make-up."

And Kyle asked, “Yoda, do you know Taekwondo? Can you accompany me during my Taekwondo practice?”

Yoda nodded again.

The kids held his hands and smiled happily.

Nicole, who was following behind them, felt a pang of sadness in her heart. If only you’re Evan, Yoda.

But...

Fate is cruel.

The news about Yoda shopping with Nicole while holding the kids’ hands spread like wildfire and became a trending topic.

Those people who took photos of them only took Yoda’s back, and his figure looked like Evan.

And this caused an uproar.

When Jonathan and Sophia saw the topic and photos, they couldn’t hold back their excitement.

Sophia shouted, “Is he Evan? Is this my son?”

Jonathan said, “Not at all. Look at his clothing. Evan won’t wear something so shabby.”

Sophia argued. “He doesn’t look like Evan from the way he dresses, but his back looks similar. I’ll have to call Nicole.”

Upon saying her words, she stood up as thoughts swirled her mind. “No... No. I’ll have to see for myself. What if my son lives and comes back to us? I need to know if he’s Evan.”

She quickly put away her stuff and dragged Jonathan to Nicole’s house.

Sheila and Davin, too, felt surprised as they scrutinized the photos and discussed. Is he actually Evan?

Sheila said, "He looks like Evan."

Davin replied, "No. We need to confirm if he's Evan."

Sheila suggested, "Then, we need to see his face."

After digesting her suggestion, Davin did as she said. "His face? Okay. I'll call Juan to ask where they're at. And we shall go to see for ourselves."

Feeling excited, Sheila urged, "Alright. Quick, call him."

Davin took his phone and immediately dialed Juan's number.

Meanwhile, when Lisa saw the topic on trending, she was so shocked that her expression changed immediately.

She muttered, "He... He lived?"

Adam replied, "No. I don't think he is Evan. Who do you think Evan is? According to Evan's taste in fashion and his quality of life, he'll never wear something so plain."

Lisa insisted, "You don't think so? But look at his back."

Adam argued. "There's nothing his back can prove. We need to see his face."

Lisa asked, "Then, shall we go see him?"

Adam said, "No need. Others are more eager to know the truth. We only have to go to the Seet Residence."

Right, Jonathan and Sophia must be rushing to investigate the matter personally. We only need to wait for the news.

“Alright, let’s go now.” Lisa agreed with Adam’s opinion.

Imperial Garden.

Nina held Yoda’s hand, insisting to help him with some make-up while Yoda didn’t refuse and went along with her.

Juan, Kyle, and Maya stared at Yoda’s face while passing the make-up products one by one to Nina.

They wanted to see if Yoda would look good with make-up.

After more than an hour of putting on make-ups here and there on his face, Yoda’s face changed entirely.

When Maya saw his face, she was stunned. “Wow! He looks like Daddy!”

Kyle chimed in and said, “He really does resembles Daddy.”

Juan advised, “Nina, your make-up skills are amazing. You mustn’t let your talent go to waste, so be a make-up artist when you grow up.”

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Hearing their compliments, Nina smiled delightfully. "Not yet. We need to show Mommy. Let's see if Mommy says he looks like Daddy."

The three children agreed with Nina's suggestion. "Yeah. Bring him to Mommy. Let's see Mommy's reaction."

Yoda had a complicated expression, but he stood up cooperatively.

Kyle and Juan led him to Nicole's bedroom and knocked on the door.

Meanwhile, Nicole lay on the bed while scrolling through pictures of Evan on her phone.

Hearing the knock on the door, she immediately kept her phone and opened the door.

And there she saw the face she dreamt of every day and night in front of her.

"Evan, you're... You're back?" She froze and stare at his face. Everything felt surreal, but she felt a tinge of happiness in her heart.

Seeing as how he was silent, she furrowed her brows and reached out, wanting to caress his face.

Suddenly, she heard the four kids giggling. Nicole stopped her hand in midair and lowered her gaze, noticing four little children squatting down on the ground while looking at her.

They chuckled. "Mommy, isn't Nina so good at make-up? Did you mistaken Yoda for Daddy?"

Make-up?

Yoda?

Nicole woke up from her dreams as her eyes darkened and disappointment filled her heart.

He's Yoda, not Evan.

Suddenly, Nicole was agitated and roared, "Who told you to make him look like this? Don't ever put on make-up on his face! Your Daddy is Evan, not him!"

After shouting her words, tears gushed out of her eyes uncontrollably as she turned around and closed the door on them.

Her short-lived hope was destroyed once again.

The flurries of memories of her together with Evan flooded her minds, and she felt completely powerless against them, overwhelmed by emotions.

She murmured, "Evan, Nina can make him look like you, but your heart's not here. I need you, only you. He's not you. He's not..."

Staring at the tightly shut door, a flicker of sorrow flashed across Yoda's eyes as he clenched his fists subconsciously.

A look of shock appeared on Nina's face. *I've never seen Mommy so angry before.*

I only wanted to show off my make-up skills, but I angered her instead.

She stayed silent because she couldn't comprehend what she did wrong. Her whole being froze in place, but her tears begged to differ, trickling down her cheeks.

The other three children were surprised too.

Driven by her curiosity, Maya asked, "Doesn't mommy miss Daddy? Why is she so angry after looking at a face so similar to Daddy's?"

Both Kyle and Juan were at a loss for words.

They, too, couldn't wrap their minds around this matter.

But Mommy said that we only have one Daddy. So, maybe she's saying that no one can replace Daddy, and Yoda must not look like Daddy.

Yoda looked at the four confused kids and caressed their heads before typing on his phone: *Your Mommy doesn't like my face looking like your Daddy's, so let's remove the make-up.*

After reading his message, Nina wiped her tears and led Yoda back to the bedroom before removing the make-up, which she spent a lot of time on.

Looking at Nina's depressed face, Yoda reached out to caress her face gently and smiled at her.

Although Yoda's face without make-up was frightening, Nina felt warmth in her heart, looking at his smile.

After calming herself down, Nicole realized she didn't keep her emotions in check and snap at her kids. She immediately ran to Nina's bedroom and apologized to her. "Mommy's sorry, Nina. Mommy didn't intend to do that."

Nina felt wronged, but she shook her head fervently. "No, Mommy. It's my fault. We only have one Daddy, so I won't make someone look like Daddy with make-up anymore."

"Nina." Nicole hugged her daughter while deep down, she felt guilty and torn.

She couldn't take it. Evan passed away recently, and there was someone else living in her house with her beloved's face. This only made her heart ache.

But the kids won't understand the pain I feel.

She reached out her hands and gently wiped off Nina's tears.

Before she could completely wipe off her tears, Juan ran into the bedroom and said, "Mommy, grandpa, and grandma are here. Grandma says she wants to meet Daddy."