

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 195

“Hi Mr. Seet! Fancy meeting you here! To whom are you paying your respects?”

But before Nicole could finish talking, Evan walked away with a sour expression on his face.

His face looked as grim as a gambler who just lost all of his money in a bet.

As Evan’s figure got smaller in her eyes, Nicole slapped herself all of a sudden.

“Nicole Lane, remember to never ever say hi to him ever again! Next time you see him, you’re going to pretend he’s made of glass! “

Nicole gave herself a warning and continued ahead.

However, she had only taken a few steps when Evan called her from behind.

She recalled the promise she made to herself and acted as if she had heard nothing as she walked on.

All of a sudden, an angry voice came from behind.

“I don’t mind towing away your wretched car if you don’t want it anymore. “

Nicole was at a loss for words.

She halted in her steps and rolled her eyes at him before stomping her way to her car.

Because she was in such a hurry just now, and adding on to the fact that she had been disconcerted for the whole day, Nicole parked her car in a position that blocked Evan's exit path.

Right after Nicole shifted her car to another side, Evan took off in his Maybach.

"Is this fella okay? He looked so upset! I wonder for whom he came here for today."

Nicole rambled on as she sauntered to her mother's grave.

She placed all of the offerings neatly in front of the tombstone and arranged the flowers into a pretty display.

Out of the blue, Nicole noticed another bouquet of flowers in front of her mother's grave.

It was not the first time she saw another bouquet of flowers at her mother's grave. In fact, in the years before she moved overseas with her children, there would always be a bouquet of flowers at her mother's grave that did not come from her.

If her memory didn't fail her, that occurrence had continued for five years before she went abroad.

Nicole didn't think that after all these years, that person would still be persistent in buying her mother a bouquet of flowers on the anniversary of her death.

Who is this person?

Nicole was really puzzled as to who was the sender of these flowers.

Perhaps, that person has mistaken my mother's grave for someone else's?

The tombstone had a portrait of Nicole's mother embedded in it, and beneath the picture, the phrase 'My Precious' was engraved. Other than that, there were no other etchings on the tombstone, not even the name of Nicole's mother. No one knew what reason Zane Li had for making the tombstone so minimalistic.

Now that the portrait was destroyed, there was indeed a great possibility that someone mistook Nicole's mother's grave for someone else's.

Nicole pitied the person who had been accidentally sending her mother flowers all these years.

"Next time, I'm going to come earlier to catch the guy who's been sending my mom flowers all this while."

After paying respects to her mother, Nicole left the graveyard.

Upon entering Rose Garden, she could see Evan arranging stalks of flowers into a wreath.

Hmm, don't you have work, mister?

Nicole noticed the depressed look on Evan's face and figured that it must have something to do with his visit to the graveyard.

However, Nicole was bemused. *The Seet's family has so much fortune! Why would they ever get a place at such a lousy graveyard?*

Therefore, Nicole had a feeling that Evan was paying respects to someone not from his family.

In any case, Nicole knew she had to avoid Evan at all costs for the rest of the day as he was in a gloomy mood.

Nicole hastily strode to the rear house.

After changing into a fresh set of clothes, she decided to pay both Zane and Sylvia a visit.

Twenty minutes later, Nicole's car pulled up in front of Zane's house.

The Lane family had lost all of its former glamour. Even though Zane was living in a villa, the villa was shabby and nothing impressive. It was merely a roof for Zane and his family to take shelter under.

Nicole hoped that his father was not doing so badly that even his house was rented, or worse still, paid with a mortgage.

Once Nicole entered the place, she found Sylvia glaring at her with her eyes full on enmity.

On the other hand, Zane had a poker face. After all of the turmoil he went through, he learned how not to let his schemes reflect on his face.

"Nicole, you went to pay respects to your mother?"

"Yeah. You didn't visit her grave, right? I have a feeling Mom doesn't want to see you either."

"Watch your mouth, Nicole. I know things have not ended well between your mother and me, but we were once husband and wife after all. I intend to visit her this afternoon."

Nicole scoffed in disdain. She did not care whether her father would bother to visit her mother or not, for he had not treated her mother well at all when she was still alive.

Pfft. As if you actually care for Mom.

“Dad, I can let the Lane family return to its former glory, but I have conditions.”

“Say.”

Zane’s reply was curt.

Nicole did come to her father’s house prepared. “I will be the legal owner of the Lane Corporation.”

“What?”

Sylvia’s eyes were peeled as she glowered at Nicole.

She bellowed in rage, “How can you be so greedy? If you will own everything, I would rather let Lane Corporation just rot in hell! Also, Zane is your Dad! How can you take everything away from him, you heartless little skank!”