

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 911

Both Sheila and Davin thought that they should back away, given the situation. Things would only spiral even more out of control if they stayed there.

As such, Sheila feigned being tired and said that she wanted to go back and rest. Nicole deliberately walked closely behind Sheila and Davin when she walked the two of them out. She had a straight face on when she warned, "I know that the two of you are close to Evan, but you are in the Wicked Palace now. Please take Levant's feelings into consideration when you speak or do anything. He looks so upset just now that I am genuinely worried about him kicking the two of you out."

Sheila and Davin turned to one another. The same question popped into their minds. We're the ones that said something to upset the guy? My gosh. Nicole, you're so... Urgh, never mind. We can't let Nicole know that the "Levant" standing next to her is actually Evan. Saying anything else is pointless because she won't get it.

"We understand, Nicole," replied Sheila with a somewhat stiff expression on. After that, she went back to her place with Davin.

Nicole sighed internally as she watched them leave. She later turned around and went back to the dining room.

The moment she returned, Nicole saw that "Levant" was still sitting there with a grouchy expression on. His sharp eyes had been glaring at her ever since she walked back in.

That look made her nervous.

"It's late. You should go back and rest up."

Nicole smiled after she asked him to leave. She thought that "Levant" would leave as requested, but to her surprise, he got up and walked toward her.

Nicole's heart trembled as she wondered, What is he planning to do?

"Nicole, are you really that eager to marry me?"

Nicole took a deep breath and nodded.

I'll marry you then work hard to fall in love with you. I'll forget all about Evan then.

"Do you really like me that much?"

Nicole frowned. "Levant" was staring at her in the strangest way. It sounded like he's forcing those words out of his teeth when he spoke earlier. Why is he acting this way? Does he not want me to fall for him? But he's been so eager to marry me...

Nicole frowned while scrutinizing "Levant". She could feel that something was off.

"Levant" suddenly pulled her into his arms. His icy gaze locked in on her, and it looked like he was about to kiss her.

Nicole started struggling. She yelled, "What the hell are you doing? Let me go!"

"Aren't you eager to marry me? Prove it! Show me how much you love me."

As "Levant" spoke, he tilted his head down again to kiss her. Nicole suddenly felt like the embrace she was in and the way the man moved was somewhat familiar. However, she took a closer look and was certain that the guy in front of her was "Levant". Given her situation, she didn't have time to think anything through. She could only struggle with all her might.

"Let me go, Levant! I'll only end up hating you if you do this."

Hate, huh? Good. Hating Levant is way better than loving him and wanting to marry him.

Nicole didn't expect "Levant" to tighten his hold on her. He even started sliding his hands around her body in an indecent manner, and that got anger to burn in her.

Nicole grabbed his arm and bit as hard as she could. After that, she struggled out of his embrace while the pain still distracted him. She fumed and growled, "I never realized just how despicable you are, Levant!" After saying her piece, she lifted her hand to slap him across his face. She then fled back to her own room.

Evan gasped when he saw her fleeing like that.

He turned to look at the arm she had just bitten before he wiped the blood off his lips. He couldn't help thinking, My gosh, she is merciless. Well, that is your punishment for wanting to marry Levant, you crazy woman. I dare you to think like that again!

Nicole's heart was thumping hard as she sat in her room.

Did Levant act that way because he heard me saying that I want to marry him?

If so, his reaction is truly out of my expectation and is way too intense.

The hunger in his eyes and the way his hands moved just now were completely different from his usual polite self.

Nicole thought about the scary scene earlier and frowned.

His scent, his embrace, and his domineering way... Why does he feel so much like that d*mn annoying Evan Seet?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 912

Did I make a mistake and mixed Evan and Levant up? N-no, that can't be. Maybe it's just a coincidence. Maybe Levant just holds women the way Evan does... Men probably all hold women the same way, right? They just turn into hungry wolves in the end... Now that I think about it, it's been a while since Evan last showed up here. He probably went back to the country...

Nicole sighed internally. The incident earlier showed her that her heart and body were a lot more honest than her lips were.

Even though Nicole said that she wanted to marry Levant, his touch repulsed her body and chilled her heart. All that only proved that she would never love Levant.

What do I do? I can't stay this way forever. I must move on and forget all about Evan. Only then will I be free of the endless pain and nightmare.

Nicole took a deep breath and warned herself. Listen up, Nicole Lane. That assh*le, Evan Seet, does not deserve your love and is not worth it for you to protect your virtue for his sake. He is your past, and you will never be with him again. Starting tomorrow, you will work hard to get close to Levant and embark on your new journey and life. That's right. Starting tomorrow, you will be more proactive!

Nicole made a promise to herself. She still thought that the rest of her life would be happier once she took that first step. Only then she would be able to get out of that nightmare.

The next morning.

Sheila and Davin went over again to visit the quadruplets after breakfast.

Maya loved Sheila, so the former held the latter's hand tightly and refused to let go. Sheila reached out to pinch the kid's chubby face and commented, "Maya, you look like you've gotten thinner."

Maya giggled. She knew that she didn't lose any weight, but she was still happy when she heard what Sheila said.

"Ms. Sheila, will you be with Uncle Davin forever?"

Sheila replied, "Yes."

"Will my parents get back together again, Ms. Sheila?"

"Yes. Don't worry. Your uncle and I will help them."

Kyle suddenly interrupted from the side and asked, "Really? Then, did Uncle Davin come up with any strategy?"

Sheila was stunned. She hadn't thought of anything herself, and she wasn't sure if Davin had come up with anything either. As such, Sheila turned to look at Davin and saw that he was slouching around and leaning on the sofa.

"Hey, Davin Seet, have you come up with a plan yet?"

“Me? I think there are too many methods to choose from. We should just flip through contemporary love novels and learn a few tricks from them. I’ll send a few over to my brother later and tell him to study them.”

Sheila’s lips twitched. I guess Davin hadn’t come up with anything good either.

Although... I guess we should let the two lovebirds sort things out on their own. Yesterday, Mr. Seet’s reaction proved that he still cares deeply about Nicole. He is the renowned president of Seet Group, after all, and I am certain he can figure out how to get the woman he loves back.

“Oh, we can investigate everything that happened after Nicole got imprisoned. If my brother really can’t accomplish his mission, then at least we can show Nicole some proof of what really happened. What do you think?”

Sheila thought about Davin’s suggestion and concluded that it was doable.

“Okay. I’ll call my Dad right away and ask for his help. My Dad’s network is more extensive than ours, so it will be easier for him to investigate the matter.”

As soon as Sheila finished speaking, she fished her phone out and called her father.

When Davin saw how serious his future wife got for his brother’s sake, he sighed inwardly and thought, I’ve gone as far as asking my future father-in-law to help you out, Evan. You really should reward me for it. Forget about the yacht or the racecars, though. Just give me cash. I really have to start saving some up so that I never have to go hungry again.

After going through a few months of hardship and poverty, Davin now treasured and loved money.

Mr. Davin of the wealthy Seet family finally understood the true power of money.

After hanging up the phone, Sheila turned around to see four adorable figures staring appreciatively at her.

“You don’t need to thank me. This is the least I can do to help. Speaking of, where’s your Mommy? Where did she go this early in the morning?”

“We don’t know,” replied Maya, as she shook her head.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 913

The other kids said that they had no idea either.

The woman in question, Nicole, wanted to force herself to fall out of love with Evan and accept the fact that she would spend the rest of her life with Levant. Hence, she decided to be more proactive and went to look for Levant that morning with the intention of having breakfast with him.

She was walking out of the kitchen with a tray of breakfast and rushing to Levant's place at that moment.

When she reached the living room, she placed the breakfast on the table before walking up the stairs. She stood by the bedroom door and knocked on it.

"Who is it?"

"It's me. L-let's have breakfast together."

Evan was surprised to hear Nicole's voice.

Evan hadn't had Nina put his make-up on, so he was not "Levant" at that moment. He couldn't afford to let Nicole see him and discover his true identity.

She's still coming over to have breakfast with me after what I did to her last night? I guess I was too lenient, and she hasn't learned her lesson yet! I will have to punish her more severely when I have the chance to do so.

Evan cleared his throat and tried to sound just like Levant when he said, "I'm not hungry, Nicole. Go ahead and have breakfast without me."

Nicole frowned. I rushed all the way here to have breakfast with him, and he rejected me?

"No, it's okay. I'll wait for you. I want to have breakfast with you!" insisted Nicole.

She had already decided that she would be proactive and would force herself to fall for Levant. Hence, she refused to back down at the first sign of trouble.

Evan looked troubled. I guess I'll have to prepare a Levant mask and put it on standby for emergencies like these.

"Open the door, Levant. You're not still lying on your bed, are you?"

"Nicole, I have a headache, and I really can't move. I'll go spend some time with you after I get better."

What kind of headache is so severe that he can't even get out of bed?

"I'll go get the doctor over. I actually saw him when I was on my way over."

After Nicole left, Evan went to Nina immediately to get her to put the make-up on him. Evan also instructed Darius and Darius to prepare a Levant mask.

When Nicole returned with the doctor, she saw that "Levant" had just returned home as well.

"D-didn't you say that your headache is so severe that you can't get out of bed?"

"Yeah, but the cool breeze cleared my head and blew it all away."

Nicole was speechless at that.

"Please give him a thorough examination anyway, doctor."

The doctor ran some test and reassured that everything was fine. Nicole turned to "Levant" and sighed. "This is the first time I heard of the wind curing a headache."

Evan cleared his throat awkwardly before suggesting, "Let's have breakfast now."

When the two of them were having breakfast together, Evan stared deep into her eyes and said, "Nicole, if you really want to spend every second of every moment with me, why don't you just move in with me?"

"I want to start with having breakfast together, Levant. Let's wait until we've developed a rapport before we move in together. Let's just take things slow and I hope you won't rush me," replied Nicole after she calmed her wild heart down.

Evan's gaze turned darker. My, my, Nicole Lane, so you're really going all out to fall in love with Levant, huh?

Raw anger shot through him.

He got up and walked to Nicole before caressing her beautiful face with his fingers.

"Nicole, I feel like we should do some activities to bond and build a relationship. What do you say?"

Nicole's heart thumped wild with worries. Levant's not thinking about doing it, is he?

Nicole was still trying to figure out what the man was planning to do when Evan's hand started to get a little touchy-feely.

What the hell? Can't he act a little more decently? Must he be so dirty-minded?

Nicole closed her eyes and gritted her teeth as she forced herself to stay put. Maybe if I can get used to his touch and not get repulsed...

The thought never fully crossed Nicole's mind before she stood up and fled the scene as if her life depended on it.

What the heck! I feel like I was committing a sin, and my heart almost exploded. Did that bast*rd, Evan Seet, cast some sort of spell on me? Why am I so repulsed by another man's touch?

Evan's sexy lips curved upwards when he saw the woman fleeing with fear pumping through her veins. His eyes shimmered with a hint of glee.

Evan was secretly delighted and curious at the same time. I wonder what Nicole will do next?

Meanwhile, Damien and Darius left to prepare a Levant mask as Evan had instructed.

Susan had been monitoring the Darkmoon Manor from a distance, so when the men returned, she slipped into the place without them noticing.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 914

It had been days since Susan last saw Evan, John, and the Hidden Masters. As such, she was beyond elated to have finally found them.

Susan followed closely behind the duo until the two entered the secret room of the Darkmoon Manor. She waited outside at first but when she noticed that the two had stayed in there for a long time, she got curious and peeped through the cracks. She was stunned when the first thing she saw was Levant's face.

Susan thought that she had made a mistake. She rubbed her eyes and turned back to sneak another peek. It really is Levant! What is he doing here? Shouldn't he be in the Wicked Palace?

Damien and Darius were inside that room for about half an hour before they left. Susan hid behind a potted plant and stayed there until the two of them were long gone.

She later went to tap on the secret room door, but nothing happened.

How do I open the door?

She stared intently at the closed door as she tried to figure it out.

Nicole returned after being utterly defeated. She scolded herself and sighed inwardly.

Sheila, who had been waiting for Nicole, went over to welcome her.

“Where did you go off to this early in the morning?”

“I went to Levant’s place,” answered Nicole, who looked a little tired.

Sheila was surprised to hear that.

She never realized how thoughtful Nicole was towards “Levant”.

Mr. Seet is assuming Levant's identity right now, so is Nicole being thoughtful towards Mr. Seet or Levant?

Confused, Sheila analyzed the situation for a while before turning to Nicole and asked curiously, "Do you like the way Levant is right now or the way he used to be?" Nicole deliberated and realized that Levant had indeed been acting out of character recently.

Back then, Levant was a graceful gentleman. He never overstepped with me, but now he's just a dirty-minded man.

Nicole sighed. She then answered, "I prefer the Levant from the past. He's acting like a shameless hooligan lately."

Sheila couldn't help but widened her eyes at that. She had thought that Nicole would love the version of Levant that Evan had been playing.

I-I can't believe she prefers the real Levant. Oh dear, Mr. Seet's quest to court his wife is making things worse for himself.

"Mommy, do you really think that the Levant now is shameless?" asked Nina curiously.

Nicole didn't know how to respond to that.

"This topic is not child-friendly, and you won't understand it just yet. You should go and play outside."

Juan and Kyle exchanged glances while Maya blinked her watery eyes. They guessed that their Mommy wanted to share some secrets with Sheila, so they returned to their room obediently.

"Mommy said that Daddy is acting like a hooligan. What do we do?"

"Let's go talk to Daddy and make him change."

When the four kids went to Evan, they stared at him with disappointment burning in their eyes.

"What's wrong?" asked Evan in a worried tone. He thought that the four kids had gotten themselves into some trouble.

To his surprise, Nina started complaining as soon as her tiny lips parted.

“Daddy, your courting technique sucks, and Mommy is starting to hate you!”

Juan chimed in, “She’s right. Daddy, you shouldn’t bully Mommy like a hooligan. That’ll just make her like you even less.”

I’m acting like a hooligan?

Evan frowned at that. Nicole dislikes me for acting this way? But I would never have done anything to her if she weren’t that eager to connect with and marry Levant.

“Well, your Mommy had it coming!”

Huh?

The four kids turned to one another. Why is Daddy acting like he doesn’t care about being called a hooligan? He even spoke like he did the right thing.

“Daddy, aren’t you worried about Mommy hating you more and more until she finally leaves you?”

Nina's question got Juan's eyes to glow with epiphany.

"I got it! This must be Daddy's plan all along. He's making Mommy hate Levant, so that she would leave the Wicked Palace. After that, Daddy will go to the estate to court Mommy as himself. Am I right, Daddy?"

Evan's gaze turned slightly darker. He had never thought about things that way. He was simply bickering with Nicole while still wearing Levant's face. I just wanted to punish her for thinking that she could get together with Levant. As for whether everything will turn out the way Juan thought it will... Well, I'll just let things flow naturally and see where it leads us.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 915

"It's going to be fine. You don't need to worry about the affairs between Mommy and Daddy. I'll hire a teacher to give you some classes tomorrow, so you can catch up when we get home. Also, remember to practice your respective skills and talents, got it?"

"Okay, Daddy."

"Okay, Daddy."

The quadruplets had no choice but to leave the study room. They stared at one another and concluded that their parents' matters were too complicated. It's probably better for us to monitor from a distance and help accordingly.

Besides, Sheila and Davin are here to help as well, I'm sure Daddy and Mommy will be able to get back together.

When the kids walked past the courtyard, they saw the Hidden Masters and John arguing.

Maya and Nina weren't interested in what the adults were arguing about, so they simply held hands and walked away in tiny steps. Juan and Kyle, however, was intrigued.

When they found out that the men were fighting about the potential location of a treasure. Juan's and Kyle's eyes gleamed with excitement and they asked about it immediately.

"Treasure? What treasure are you talking about, Mr. John?"

John turned to Juan and answered, "It's something extremely valuable. It's the kind of treasure that no one has ever seen before."

"What kind of valuable treasure are you talking about?" urged Kyle, whose interest was piqued as well.

"We don't know yet. We'll have to find it first," replied John. These kids are ridiculously intelligent, agile, and can come up with good suggestions that often made things easier. It'd be easier for us to find the treasure with their help.

John then added, "Will you boys hunt the treasure with us? We've found a few possible locations where the treasure could be, and we'll know what the treasure is once we find it."

The two mischievous kids turned to one another. Juan, who was naughtier than his brother, blinked his big, round eyes before asking, "Do we get something out of it if we help?"

John deliberated before nodding. "Of course. Mr. Seet sent us to hunt for the treasure. I'm sure he will reward you once it is found."

Kyle shifted his cool gaze to John. The former refuted calmly, "Daddy asked you to look for the treasure, and we'd be helping you with your task. You should be the one rewarding us instead."

Kyle's words got the Hidden Masters and John looking at each other. They weren't expecting the child's logical thinking to be that developed. Still, his words made sense.

Jeremy chuckled and cooed, "Well, that's not exactly right. You're helping us out, but we're working for Mr. Seet. At the end of the day, we're all just doing this for your Daddy, so..."

"Exactly, and that is why you boys should turn to your father when asking for a reward," said Jensen.

Kyle shot a look at the men and argued, "So what if you're doing this for Daddy? Does my Daddy not pay you a salary for your work? Do you not already get something out of this? Are you doing this for free?"

His questions got the men stumped.

Darius and Damien turned to one another for a whole second before they shook their head and replied, "N-No."

"No."

Jeremy and Jensen, on the other hand, simply cleared their throats and looked away without saying another word.

John shifted his gaze to the men and sighed internally. The kid got all four adults to shut up... Gosh, that is really something.

"You'll have to reward us if you want our help. If you don't want to offer anything, then we can forget all about it."

John thought about how they had virtually zero progress in the past few days and how they spent most of their time arguing with one another. That got John to clenched his teeth and said, "Okay, we'll reward you both. What do you want?"

The icy look that Kyle had on his tiny face turned warm as a smirk crept up. "We want you to help us with something."

"And what might that be?"

"You'll know soon enough."

He's not planning on pulling some pranks, is he? Worry donned John's face.

The Hidden Masters, however, agreed to those terms without hesitating.

"Sure. We can't afford any rewards you'd like, but we can certainly help. Just tell us what you need us to do."

"That's right. We'll definitely help."

John didn't even know what to say.

He was secretly worried when he saw the Hidden Masters being so confident.

Those idiots have no idea what these kids are capable of. I just hope that whatever Kyle is asking for is within our capabilities.

With that, Juan and Kyle officially joined the treasure hunt. The kids started examining the blueprints and discussing the matter with the men.