

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 986

“We’ll discuss further once you arrive.” Evan hung up the call after that.

Davin took a moment to process their conversation in silence but was left puzzled. Ah! I’ll just make a trip to Imperial Garden and get more details.

Back in Imperial Garden, the doctor carefully cleaned and bandaged Nina’s wounds before giving her a jab.

Nina was as pale as a sheet as she tried to withstand the pain but tears still welled up in the corner of her eyes.

“Nina, does it still hurt?” asked Evan worriedly. In response, Nina just silently shook her head.

It was obvious that Nina was just putting up a strong front through both the physical pain from the bite and the emotional pain from what had just happened.

After the doctor left, Evan had Kyle look after Nicole in the next room. The maids were dismissed as well and now, the room was only left with him and Nina.

Evan carefully pulled the usually proud and stubborn Nina close in his embrace as he comforted her gently.

“It’s alright now Nina. Daddy’s here beside you. Tell me where it’s hurting,” Evan said with a gentle voice.

This was the first time Nina had ever been in Evan’s embrace like this. Thinking back on her ordeal, she started weeping.

“Nina, Mommy did not bite you on purpose. Daddy will apologize on Mommy’s behalf. Please forgive Mommy ok?” Evan said as he gently patted Nina on her back.

“W-Why did Mommy call me a monster?” Nina muttered between her sobs.

“Mommy is sick right now Nina. She doesn’t know what she is doing. The doctor had already done a check up on her. She doesn’t even know she is sick. Poor Mommy has to fight against the illness now. Will you please forgive Mommy?” explained Evan patiently.

“What kind of illness? How did Mommy get this weird illness?”

Stumped by Nina’s question, Evan paused for a moment before answering, “I... Well... It’s because Daddy did not take care of Mommy properly.”

“Daddy, is the wound on your face also caused by Mommy when she is sick?” Nina asked after remembering the bruise on Evan’s face while she was wiping the tears from her eyes.

Disregarding Nina’s question, Evan suggested, “Nina, why don’t you go to the Seet Residence with Kyle? You can stay with Grandma, Maya and Juan. That way, Mommy couldn’t hurt you when she gets sick again.”

“No, Daddy. I want to stay here and look after Mommy,” Nina said while shaking her head.

Despite being traumatized by the incident, Nina was still willing to stay back and be with Nicole. The thought of it warmed Evan’s heart. All that tough persona is just for show. Deep down, our Nina is such a darling...

“Nina, be good and listen to Daddy alright? I’ll be here for Mommy. It would be worse if Mommy hurts you again. Imagine how bad she would feel if she found out about the hurt she has caused you. So, the best you can do to help Mommy for now is to stay at Seet Residence. I promise you that once Mommy recovers, I will personally come pick you up. How does that sound?”

Nina contemplated Evan’s words and thought it made sense. “Alright Daddy. I will go over to Grandma’s house.”

“That’s my girl. Daddy will get the driver to send you and Kyle over,” said Evan.

Davin arrived not long after Nina and Kyle were sent off to the Seet Residence. He marched into Evan’s study room to ask him about what happened.

“Evan, what happened in the Imperial Garden? Did a spy steal some sensitive information? Or did you lose something important?” Davin inquired.

Evan shook his head in response, his expression as cold as ice. Sensing that things might be more serious than he expected, Davin probed again. “Evan, what is going on here?”

Evan then carefully explained what had transpired in detail. Davin was horrified at what he had just heard.

“Evan, are you serious? How did this happen?” Davin questioned.

“The maids of the Imperial Garden had all worked at the Hillside Villa before this. The investigation would go nowhere if an outsider were to do it so you’ll have to be the one to do it. Remember to keep this on the down-low so that we do not alert the culprit,” Evan told Davin.

“Alright Evan. You can trust me to get the job done,” declared Davin while nodding his head.

“One more thing—do not let anyone know about your investigation, especially Nicole,” added Evan.

Davin knew that Evan was worried that Nicole would be triggered by it and subsequently deteriorating her health. “Understood, Evan. No one will know about this.”

“Actually, there is one person you can tell. You could even get her to help you with the investigation. Who knows, you might even get to know each other better,” Evan continued.

Davin didn’t even have to guess who was Evan referring to. Telling Sheila would be a good idea I guess. She could even spend some time with Nicole. Maybe that would help the latter with her condition.

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Immediately after his conversation with Evan, Davin called up Sheila and invited her over. Upon hearing that it was the Imperial Garden, Sheila came as soon as possible without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Nicole was roused from what felt like an eternal slumber. Her body was aching so bad like as if it would crumble at the slightest stretch.

Sheila was unaware that Nicole was suffering from hallucinations so the first thing Sheila did when she saw Nicole was obviously to gossip.

“So I heard that Levant has his eyes on a certain woman and what’s more, that woman is divorced with children. Am I right?” Sheila asked inquisitively.

Nicole did not give a response. How did the news travel so fast? But then again, Sheila is a prolific gossip monger, so it’s no surprise she can get her hands on it.

“Where did you hear it from?” Davin inquired as he creased his brow.

“Sophia told me of course!” Sheila declared proudly.

“My mom told you that? I’m her biological son and she didn’t even tell me first! Is she going senile that she can’t tell who is her own child?” Davin said in a huff.

“Well you can ask her yourself when you see her,” Sheila said in a cheeky tone.

Showing no intent to let go of the topic, Sheila probed further. “Anyway, what charm does this woman possess exactly that could make Levant fall head over heels for her? I mean, she is divorced with kids—where is the appeal in that? I remember his obsessive devotion for you—it was to an extent which you could not shake him off no matter what.”

Sheila’s remark got Nicole thinking, Now, how should I describe Tiffany...

On the other hand, Evan appeared grim as his mood took a dive in thought of the things Levant had done in the past.

Upon seeing Evan’s expression, Davin elbowed Sheila’s arm, signaling her to stop making mention of Levant.

In an attempt to defuse the tension in the room, Davin harrumphed and said, “Levant must have felt that Nicole will never reciprocate his feelings so he decided to look for someone else to help him mend his wounds.”

“Is that so?” Sheila questioned with a puzzled look on her face.

“I’m sure that’s how it is! Trust me!” Davin declared while nodding his head.

Sheila quietly turned her gaze towards Evan and Nicole.

Nicole gave her a warm smile while Evan looked really distant—the man was obviously disinterested with anything that had to do with Levant. Suddenly, Evan spoke up, “Would you come accompany Nicole more often?”

“Sure! I have time to spare recently,” Sheila agreed without hesitation.

Evan was pleased with Sheila decisiveness hence he made her a promise. “I heard that the Muir Group has been eyeing some of the Hayes Group project recently. I will put in a word for the Muir Group, but on one condition...”

Sheila knew that Patrick had always wanted to get his hands on the Hayes Group project. As soon as the words left Evan’s lips, she could not contain her excitement. “I’ll do whatever it takes Evan! I’ll even go to hell and back for you.”

“Calm down now. There’s no need to go anywhere close to hell. You just need to stay by Nicole and keep her happy,” Evan revealed his condition.

Keep Nicole happy?

That was the only condition by Evan. For Nicole’s happiness, he was willing to part with such an important project. Any woman around the world would be green with envy if they knew about it.

“Hopefully, the way Evan takes care of Nicole rubs off on you Davin,” Sheila said as she turned towards Davin, her eyes glinting with a hint of envy.

“I’ll treat you even better than Evan treats Nicole!” Davin proudly declared while beating his chest.

Sheila eyed Davin and his casual demeanor for a moment as she pursed her lips in hesitation. However, deep down, she felt happy at his reply and a sweet smile slowly crept onto her face.

It seemed that honeyed words were indeed the fastest way to a woman’s heart.

“Alright, deal! I’ll make Nicole as happy as she can be! She’ll be the happiest woman in the world!” Sheila exclaimed.

Evan nodded in response. Nicole needs to have a stress-free environment and must be kept as happy as possible to reduce the chances of her hallucinations reappearing.

From that moment on, Sheila was hard at work thinking of ways to keep Nicole happy in order to get her hands on the Hayes Group project.

When Nicole wasn't paying attention, Davin took the opportunity to pull Sheila off to the side where no one else was around. Davin then told Nicole's current situation to Sheila.

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Furthermore, Davin exhorted her, "Nicole is ill, so please be more cautious with your words. If you can't make her happy, then don't agitate her. It can be life-threatening if her illness relapses – it happened before – she even hit Evan and bit Nina."

Sheila blinked her eyes several times and finally digested what Davin said.

With an astonished expression, she stammered. "A-Are you for real?"

"Of course! How could I joke about this kind of issue."

It suddenly occurred to Sheila the great amount of effort Evan had put in for Nicole.

So it was actually for Nicole's illness. All along, I thought he was purely doting on her out of love.

"It must've not been easy for Evan. I pity Nicole too."

"Hence, now it's up to us to help share their burden. Needless to say, Evan would compensate us fairly for it."

"Yeah, that project is highly important to the Muir Group. Anyway, rest assured that Nicole would be well taken care of. Meanwhile, you should focus on the person behind all these. Are you confident in uncovering the mastermind?"

Davin pondered and proclaimed, "I know someone who can help."

"Who?"

"The quadruplets should be of help. After all, their Mom and Dad are in a difficult situation, so they probably wish they could share the burden too."

"Just admit that you're incapable and need someone's help! You don't have to be that shameless to take all the credit." She rolled her eyes in disdain and told Davin.

Davin frowned as he watched Sheila leave.

In the past, it was Sheila who made a move on him.

Yet she had started to despise him.

Davin sighed heavily and shrugged, "Ah... Women... You can't treat them too well, or they'll ignore you. I guess the best way to keep them on your trail is when you play hard to get."

Meanwhile, over at the Seet Residence, the atmosphere of the living room was filled with solemnness. Everyone in the household was gathered there, but no one dared to utter a single word.

The reason for that was due to the appearance of a special guest in the Seet Residence. At that moment, he was holding a thick and long wooden bat while emanating an aggressive vibe.

Levant and Avril were shocked, whereas Sophia was stunned as if she was in a trance.

After a while, Sophia finally came back to realization and walked towards Murphy while staring fearfully at the wooden bat he was holding.

"What is this?"

Judging from how he rushed all the way from K Nation holding a "weapon," he seemed to be here either to claim debt or to take revenge.

As a matter of fact, all the maids in the Seet Residence were appalled by the unusual presence of this guest.

It was totally unheard of for someone to enter the Seet Residence in such a bold manner.

Murphy glanced at Sophia and warned, "Step aside! It's none of your business. Levant and Avril, come out here, you two scoundrels!"

Avril's heart skipped a beat; meanwhile, Levant was at a loss.

"Dad, please calm down. You are making it seem like we caused some trouble," Levant explained.

"Exactly! Dad, are you going to hit us? Why are you so cruel to us? We are your kids!" Avril added.

Murphy scoffed, "Do you still consider me as your dad? You both are a disgrace! If I had known that you two would turn out to this way, I would have strangled the both of you when you were still babies!" He gritted his teeth and exclaimed.

Levant and Avril looked at each other and remained silent. At the same time, a flash of guilt appeared on Avril's face as she thought over what her father had said.

All she did recently was getting herself intoxicated and throwing herself into somebody's arms. Could it be that Dad found out about it? How did he find out? After all, it happened at K Nation.

Avril quietly asked Levant, "Did you tell on me?"

However, Levant was speechless as he was innocent.

He was not in the mood to clarify with Avril. After all, Levant was busy racking his brains over to think of what he had done to get Murphy so upset.

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Half a day had passed, and Levant still had no clue at all.



“Dad, I really don’t remember that I did anything to embarrass you. Could you give me a hint?”

Murphy could no longer hold in the frustration within him. “Stop acting like you don’t know it! It took all that effort for you to give up on pursuing Sir Musgrave’s daughter only to end up pursuing that kind of girl? Are you blind?” he exclaimed.

It was finally clear to Levant that it was regarding Tiffany.

He shifted his gaze over to Sophia – she might have told Murphy about it.

Levant thought that his relationship with Sophia was closer than that of her and Murphy, but he was wrong.

“Dad, it’s not what you think it is. Tiffany and I are just...”

“Go have a clean break with that divorcee. And don’t ever return to the Wicked Palace if you are still entangled with her! I will disown you.”

“Dad, look, it is not easy for a divorcee either. Who wouldn’t want to stay happily married? I’m not expecting you to empathize with her, but you shouldn’t despise her.” Avril stood up for Tiffany.

Hearing what his daughter had said, Murphy was fuming with anger.

“You still had the nerve to say such a thing, Avril! You practically threw yourself onto Stephen and even drugged yourself. Aren’t you embarrassed?”

As she blinked her eyes nervously with guilt written all over her face, Avril felt humiliated and dared not utter a single word.

“Useless trash! Both of you are to be back at the Wicked Palace at once! You’re grounded for two years.”

At once, both of them looked to Sophia for help.

Sophia was startled and said with a smile. “Murphy, since they’ve only returned recently, why don’t you let them stay here a little longer?”

If she knew that Murphy's temperament had been the same since more than twenty years ago, she would not have revealed the two incidents to him. She would've taken care of everything discreetly.

But all was too late; now, she could only regret when she saw the sorrow in Levant and Avril's eyes.

Since Murphy did not budge, she continued, "Murphy, we are near Evan and Nicole's wedding date. Since you are already here, why don't you attend their wedding? Let me take care of the kids. I will take care of them on your behalf."

Murphy contemplated for quite some time before he decided, "Alright. Avril and Levant, you can both stay if you promise not to meet Stephen and Tiffany."

Avril was alright to agree for the sake of the situation on hand to pass. I recall a saying regarding an outward devotion with inner opposition. So I shall agree on the surface for now.

"Okay, Dad, I promise not to see him again!"

Pleased with Avril's prompt attitude, Murphy proceeded to ask Levant.

Levant thought for a moment and nodded. It never occurred to him to further his relationship with Tiffany.

Murphy finally relaxed and was just about to get rid of the wooden bat when Levant inquired. "Dad, I don't get why you're not pleased with me seeing Tiffany when you yourself got together Portia while she was still a married woman! Why didn't it bother you then?"

These mindless words reignited the flame of anger in Murphy that had been put out earlier.

"You disrespectful child! How dare you talk back to me like this! That is none of your business anyway."

Levant's intention was purely to express his thoughts, not to disobey his father. As a matter of fact, he had always deeply appreciated the upbringing by Portia and did not intend to speak up on behalf of his biological mother.

However, after he had seen how angry Murphy was, he intentionally probed further, “Dad, as the saying goes – like father, like son. It’s safe to say that I’ve learned that from the best!”

That further frustrated Murphy, and he yelled, “Y-You disrespectful child! How dare you insult your father! I will kill you!”

The moment Murphy finished speaking, that wooden bat he was holding flew towards Levant at high speed. However, Levant managed to dodge just in time and avoid any serious damage, but it still managed to hit his calf.

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Enraged, he turned back to look at Murphy and let out. “Am I even your son? Cause it really seemed like you wanted to kill me!”

Murphy’s face went pale with fury.

Right then, Sophia signaled for Levant to make a move, but he seemed to not notice as he stood there blankly. Seeing that Murphy wanted to harm Levant again, Avril quickly pulled the latter away.

As the both of them were leaving, Murphy stared and let out a deep sigh. He said in frustration, “That rascal! How did I end up with a son like that?”

“Murphy, take a seat and cool off.”

Sophia helped Murphy onto the leather sofa and served him some tea.

After he had calmed down a little, Sophia inquired about the story between him and Portia.

As soon as he heard that, Murphy’s expression turned dull and said, “It’s all in the past now. So I don’t wish to talk about it.”

Sophia paused for a moment but inquired again. “Murphy, I recall your first wife seemed alright when I first left Wicked Palace. How did she pass away?”

He went silent. The last time he saw her was when she was pissed off at him regarding Portia. However, he had no clue about where she went after.

Men were sent in search of her but to no avail. After she left, Avril often threw tantrums as she had missed her mother greatly. Later on, Murphy could no longer handle her tantrums and wanted her to stop, so he told her, "Your mother is dead. Stop looking for her."

The truth was, he did not know if she was really dead. He deduced that the possibility of her being alive was near zero as there had been no news of her at all.

"I don't know how she died. To be honest, I haven't seen her corpse."

Sophia was dumbfounded as Murphy's attitude towards Selena was disappointing.

"Murphy, after Evan and Nicole's wedding, I will become a family with the Musgraves. Counting on how he helped to bring up Levant, could you please try to resolve the disagreement..."

"He helped me bring up Levant? That's only because he does not know that Levant is my biological son. If he knew, he would've thrown him deep into the woods to feed wild animals."

Since Murphy was still in a rage, Sophia did not advise further.

Nonetheless, Portia was known to be fully devoted to Stephen. Thus, Sophia's curiosity deepened as she wondered what had happened between Murphy and Portia.

When she carefully asked if they were in an affair, Murphy sneered – as if there were more to it – but he refused to talk about it.

It was either that, or there could have been an inside story.

Anyway, let time tell as the truth would always prevail.

While Avril and Levant were returning to the winery, Levant turned to warn Avril, "Can you stop sneaking out to meet Stephen? C'mon, you know Dad's temper. Did you see what he did just now? It could be you next!"

Avril rolled her eyes at Levant and said, "Oh, stop being such a wuss. On the other hand, I think you should meet up with Tiffany. Both of you look great together."

"Are you trying to trick me into meeting her so you could call me out? Are you trying to get me into trouble?"

Avril glared at him and exclaimed, "Don't say it like you're such a saint."

Levant was speechless at that.

He then returned to his room after Avril left.

Meanwhile over at the Seet Residence.

Nicole was standing in front of the window, watching moodily at the leaves falling gently from the branches. The leaves reminded her of her children, who would eventually leave her like how the leaves fell off the trees.

Looking at the gloomy Nicole, Sheila, who was eating an apple, stood up anxiously.

Ultimately, Nicole was ill and had to remain emotionally stable at all times.

If she overthinks, she would start having hallucinations and bring harm to her loved ones. It was even possible for her to ruin Sheila's face.

Concerned, Sheila spoke, "Nicole, dear, tell me... What's bothering you? I'm all ears."

Yet, Nicole's depressed gaze continued to stare intently at the falling leaves. "I wonder if the leaves would feel sad when they leave the branches. If only... they could always be with the tree."