

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1606

Chapter 1606 Her Bodyguard

"That'd be great. She loves children," Evan replied.

"Come, let's have a toast," Murphy responded jovially.

After speaking to the bodyguard, Levant returned to the table and sat down. His eyes scanned Faye, sizing her up. "This lady... I haven't met her before,"

"She's Nicole's personal bodyguard," Evan answered.

"Bodyguard?" Levant echoed.

He turned to Evan and looked at him closely with a meaningful gaze. "Did you get a female bodyguard for your wife because you're... worried about having a male bodyguard follow her around? You really are petty!"

"Faye may be a woman, but she's just as skilled as you."

Frowning, Levant gazed at Faye disbelievingly. "Are you really that good? How many years have you trained?"

"Ten years," Faye replied earnestly.

The long, arduous years of training had not been easy on Faye. When bad luck struck her family back then, her grandfather had found a renowned but reclusive master for her.

Her master had put her through four grueling days of tests and finally agreed to teach her after seeing her resilience and tenacity.

These past ten years, I've worked harder and achieved more than anyone could've in twenty years. I may have only trained for ten years, but I'm confident in my skills and abilities.

Levant gazed at Faye's thin figure. Although he was unwilling to accept that she could be half as good as him, he also did not take it too seriously since she was a woman. Nonetheless, he could not refrain from proposing in a teasing tone, "You haven't trained for as long as I have. Why don't we have a friendly spar after we've finished eating? Evan can be the judge."

Faye studied him for a moment. She could tell that he was no amateur, but she felt confident she could beat him. Hence, she agreed readily. "Sure!"

“You have agreed? Well, it’s settled then. We’ll have a little spar after this. Evan, you have to be fair when judging. You can’t side her just because you hired her as a bodyguard,” said Levant.

Evan countered, “Why must I be the judge? And why does Faye have to get involved in your silly idea?”

Levant chuckled, having anticipated Evan’s response. “I knew it. There’s no way you’d agree so easily. Let’s talk this through, shall we? If she loses, you’ll let me take over her position. I’ll be Nicole’s bodyguard. You don’t even have to pay me. I’ll do it for free. What do you say?”

Evan glanced at Levant, then calmly picked up the glass of wine in front of him and flung its contents toward the latter’s face.

Levant dodged immediately, but although he managed to avoid getting the wine splashed onto his face, his shoulder was not so fortunate. “You’re on my territory, yet you dare to treat me like this? Aren’t you afraid I’ll kick you out?”

“You? Nicole’s bodyguard? Not a chance in hell,” Evan retorted.

“I knew you were a petty one. Relax, I was only joking. My feelings for Nicole are nothing like what they once were. I’m a married man now. I know what I should and shouldn’t do,” Levant replied with an easy smile that showed he had let go of the past.

“Levant, I’m sure you’ll be very happy with Tiffany,” Nicole said in a sincere tone.

His eyes flicked toward her for a second, then quickly shifted away. Picking up his wine glass, he murmured, “That’s right. I’m going to lead a happy life. My son needs our love.”

Evan fixed Levant with a deep, piercing gaze. There’s a... look in his eyes. I can tell that he has decided to put the past behind him. It’s not because he doesn’t have any feelings for Nicole. Instead, he has chosen to do so because of his sense of responsibility toward his wife and his moral compass.

He must’ve also taken into account the position he was putting himself in at his age. Emotions just can’t be forced. One can’t force another person to love them, neither can they force them to let things go. When I recall how love-struck he was, it’s quite a feat indeed for him to get to this point!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1607

Chapter 1607 Jealousy And A Spar

Meanwhile, Murphy was pleased to see that Levant had come to his senses. "I'm glad you've realized your mistakes! You were troubled by love in the past, but now you've decided to focus on your family and take charge of your happiness. You even have an adorable son! Oh, I do I miss Luke. Why don't you give Tiffany a call and ask her to bring Luke here for a few days?"

Those words reminded Levant that he had asked Evan to bring Luke with him. He fumed inwardly, "I didn't think Evan was being serious when he said he wasn't going to bring Luke with him!"

Just as he was about to start complaining, Nicole said, "We had planned to come with Tiffany and Luke, but Tiffany said that the winery's business was booming, and her company also needed her. That's why she couldn't make it. She said she'd wait for Levant at the winery."

Levant was momentarily stunned. Then, he put down his glass of wine unhappily and grumbled, "See! All she cares about is her company and the winery. They're always her top priority and are more important than anything else!"

"Are you feeling jealous?" teased Evan.

Levant protested indignantly, "W-Why would I be jealous? I'm merely stating the facts. Am I wrong? She can get others to manage the winery and the company! Why does she have to do it herself? It's evident that she puts her work first and doesn't care about anything else."

Once he had vented his feelings, the others around the dining table looked at each other. Suddenly, Evan asked, "What have you seen from his attitude?"

Everyone was silent.

Nicole merely glanced at Levant, unable to bring herself to say anything.

Then, Murphy sighed. "The green-eyed monster has emerged!"

Faye looked at him and quipped bluntly, "You're right! He misses his wife, and that's why he's disappointed she didn't come!"

Hearing that, Nicole and Evan nodded vehemently. Even Murphy could not help but praise Faye, "Spot on! You've described a certain person's feelings perfectly!"

The person in question gaped at them. Finally, he muttered, "Y-you guys are just spouting a load of nonsense. I was merely mentioning it in passing."

Placing her fork aside, Nicole advised, "You should try putting yourself in Tiffany's shoes. She'd feel anxious if she were to get someone else to manage the company and

the winery. She's a strong, career-minded woman who has made a name for herself without relying on anyone. I'm sure you're aware of her unfortunate past, so you should be more understanding."

"I agree. It isn't easy for a woman to gain a firm footing in the unpredictable business world on her own. She must've had a tough time these past few years. You should show her a little more love and care," Evan added.

Levant glanced at Nicole, then at Evan. "The both of you make a good pair. You've lived together for so long that you even sound the same."

Despite his prickly response, he did find what the couple said made sense. After some thought, he knew he had to do better and show more care toward Tiffany.

After eating, Levant kept urging Faye to get on with their friendly spar. Hence, she agreed to get it over with quickly.

"When two people of high caliber spar, it won't be that easy to determine the winner. Nonetheless, I think that I can beat you in fifty moves," Levant said airily as he looked Faye up and down. However, Faye was unperturbed.

"Well, I'll only make thirty moves. I'm going to defeat you in no more than thirty moves."

Levant scoffed inwardly, "Defeat me in thirty moves? That's absurd!"

"Since you're a lady and I'm a gentleman, I'm thinking whether I should let you start off with thirty moves without retaliating," he wondered aloud. Faye stared at him in amusement and replied, "Stop messing around. Let's begin."

It was evident that both of them were highly skilled. To teach Faye a lesson for being cocky, Levant planned to defeat her in ten moves.

Levant thought he was attacking at lightning speed, but Faye moved even quicker than him and dodged his attacks effortlessly. It was like she was a phantom! Her deft movements and speed left him dumbfounded.

"Well, well... It seems like you do know a thing or two!"

Without missing a beat, Faye quipped, "Don't underestimate me!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1608

Chapter 1608 Two Bodies In A River

Levant aimed a kick at Faye, but she spun out of the way and avoided it easily. She called out, "Your technique is pretty good, but you haven't mastered it. I've already mastered my techniques, so there's no way you can catch me."

Then, Faye started attacking Levant, turning the tables on him with her nimble movements. It was clear he was no match for her.

As she attacked him for the fiftieth time, he called a halt to the spar. "Not bad. I suppose still waters run deep, eh?"

Faye responded, "You're not too bad yourself. I thought I'd be able to take you down in thirty moves, but it looks like I need at least fifty."

"Well, fifty moves is about all I can take from you. I'm curious to know who taught you. Do you think your mentor could teach me?" Levant asked inquisitively.

"We have our own rules, so I'm afraid I can't reveal my master's name. However, I can teach you a few simple moves."

"I understand. Simple moves are fine. If I combine them with my techniques, I might create something even more powerful!" he said eagerly.

Faye paused briefly before saying, "That might be possible. You can give it a try."

"Then, it's settled! For this round, you're the winner!"

Faye smiled to herself. Thanks to my superior skills, this man won't underestimate me again just because I'm a woman. He keeps trying to find out where my master is, but my lips are sealed. I'm not going to reveal anything to him!

Later that evening, Evan and Nicole returned after a futile search for Nina, at a loss for what to do next.

"Evan, come with me," said Murphy.

When they were in the privacy of the study room, Murphy opened the desk drawer and took out a pair of earrings as well as a necklace.

"Do you recognize these items?"

Evan took one glance at them and knew that they belonged to Nina. In fact, he had the necklace specially made for Nina for her birthday. There was only one like it in the entire world. The diamond had cost a fortune, and the chain was also expensive.

"Where did you get this?" he asked.

"I didn't dare to say anything in front of Nicole. The necklace and earrings were found by a river," Murphy replied.

Evan had a sinking feeling as he wondered, "By a river? Nina wouldn't have done something silly, would she?"

"Which river?" he demanded.

"Calm down, Evan. We searched the river and found two bodies. A male and a female. Based on the age and height, we've determined that it isn't Nina. As long as we don't find her body, it means there's a high chance she's still alive."

Evan's expression was grave, and an air of despondency hung heavy around him. "Are there no other clues?"

Murphy let out a long sigh. "The other clues came to nothing. We looked into them but didn't find anything useful. You know, your mother dreamt of Nina before she left. Nina appeared to be doing fine in her dream, and Nina even told her not to worry. Part of the reason your mother wanted to leave was that she wanted to take care of the pregnant Sally, but it was also because she was afraid of getting any bad news about Nina. She was on edge these past few days. It's said that one's dreams are reflective of one's thoughts during the day. Since the matter was weighing heavily on her mind, that might be why she dreamt of Nina."

"Nicole also had a dream about Nina. She said Nina was wearing strange makeup and asked Nicole whether her makeup looked nice. Nina also said goodbye..." Evan's voice trailed off as he clutched Nina's earrings and necklace.

"Bless her. She's also worried sick. My heart goes out to all the parents in the world."

As soon as Murphy said that, Evan's phone rang.

Seeing that the call was from Draven, Evan answered it immediately.

"What is it?" he asked.

"We heard that you and Mrs. Seet have come to K Nation. I apologize for our incompetence as we still haven't found Ms. Nina."

"Haven't you been able to discover any clues? What's the point of employing you lot then!" Evan growled.

"We're sorry for letting you down, Mr. Seet. We discovered some clues and identified a potential target. However, we're not sure whether the person is Ms. Nina. We were planning to confirm it before letting you know," said Draven.

“What? A target? Where?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1609

Chapter 1609 Moonlighting

“At Vamped.”

That drew a pause and an extended silence from Evan before his eyes narrowed.

“What’s she doing there?”

“She’s working... as an escort.”

Evan was shocked.

Nina? An escort?

“We can’t be sure if that really was Ms. Nina, Mr. Seet. Please give us a little more time to verify this.”

Evan hung up outright and turned to ask Murphy about the bar.

“Vamped? I don’t know too much about it, but allow me to make a few calls.”

Per his investigations, the revelation that it was a very unremarkable bar left Murphy baffled as well. Why would Nina show up in a place like that?

“Could it be that she was duped into it?”

Evan shook his head in disagreement. “It may not be that simple, as even Draven and the others are uncertain whether it was really Nina. If it was her, she must surely be in disguise... Perhaps something else has happened in between.”

Disguise? Being as proficient at advanced makeup techniques as Nina was, putting on a disguise would be child’s play to her. But why would she want to do that?

Neither Murphy nor Evan could wrap their heads around it.

Evan decided that he would look into the matter personally. He was about to make his way out when he bumped into the returning Levant, who seemed in an equal hurry.

“What are you so worked up about?”

“I have news about Nina.”

“What?”

Levant was very surprised. “Okay. I couldn’t manage to track her down over several days, yet you managed to do so the moment you stepped in. Is there some sort of mystical paternal bond at work?”

Evan eyeballed him and made no comment before he hustled for the door. Out of curiosity, Levant followed suit.

En route, Evan shared Draven’s hypothesis with Levant.

After he listened to it, Levant’s face was a picture of disbelief. “Are you telling me that Nina is in disguise?”

But when he factored in how the sheer number of people they had sent out failed to locate her, the notion of Nina altering her own appearance did not seem that far-fetched.

Why would she put on a disguise to do escorting at a bar, though?

Like a streak of lightning, the car tore down the road and had them brought to Vamped in a jiffy.

Stepping out, Evan examined the bar’s signboard and found it to be as unremarkable as Murphy described. He then strode through the doors with Levant in tow.

Inside the bar, the pulsating rhythm that blasted overhead threatened to burst their eardrums. Colored lights of five, six vibrant shades dazzled across his field of vision, illuminating the bodies of the men and women hobnobbing in close proximity of each other.

He cast his gaze back and forth within the bar but found none who resembled Nina.

“What brought you here, Mr. Seet?”

Evan turned around to regard Damien when he heard the latter’s voice ring out behind him. “Which is the one you suspect could be Nina?”

Damien paused before he turned his head to a woman at the bar counter who was swirling and sampling a drink from a wineglass.

“Check her out, Mr. Seet. Doesn’t she remind you of Ms. Nina?”

After some careful scrutiny, Evan concluded that the woman’s height and build did bear some resemblance to Nina’s, though her choice of outfit and style of makeup bore no similarities to the type Nina favored.

A titillating black miniskirt paired with a rose-colored cropped top exposed the translucent whiteness of her midriff. Dangling from her earlobes were a pair of over-the-top lip-shaped earrings in an eye-catching scarlet, while her fingers around the wineglass featured nail polish in varying hues encrusted with jewels that sparkled like diamonds.

Her entire get-up from tip to toe permeated with tackiness!

Although Nina loved to dress up, her fashion sensibilities were a world apart from that of this woman. In Evan's opinion, the discrepancy was simply too jarring.

"What makes you think she's Nina?"

Damien went on to break it down for him.

"After chasing down the lead from whatever bits of information we were able to put together earlier, we discovered that Ms. Nina was kidnapped while she was paying her respects to Chris Sanders. Later on, it seemed that she managed to escape while her captors were drunk. Afterward, there were some witnesses who confirmed that she moved into a hotel. The trail, however, came to an end there. This Rose, though, frequently makes purchases for makeup. That is something that Ms. Nina does often as well."

"Were there no surveillance equipment set up at the hotel?"

"There were, but the system broke down the very day that Ms. Nina fled there. That sort of coincidence seemed a little too convenient; hence, we wondered if it was Ms. Nina's intention to mask her own identity."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1610

Chapter 1610 Escort Or Not

That gave Evan cause for pause.

After a moment's contemplation, he asked again, "Did this Rose move into the hotel the same day that Nina did?"

"Yes!"

Nina disappeared inside this hotel, and Rose who likes makeup moved in on the same day... It really does seem a little fishy. Does that mean that Rose could be Nina?

Evan wanted to ascertain this for himself but was stopped in his tracks by Levant.

"Uh, what do you think you're doing?"

“Going over to confirm whether she’s Nina.”

“I don’t think you’re the right person for this job!”

That drew a furrow from Evan.

Levant went on to explain, “Just think about this. What if it turns out that she’s someone else and decides to come onto you instead? Mature, dashing, and absurdly rich... A middle-aged man like you is practically a chick magnet and exactly the type that girls like her love to target. So why would you want to go inviting trouble to yourself?”

He then continued, “On the other hand, what will you do if she was Nina? Would you take her away at once? Have you considered that perhaps she might have a reason for putting herself through this? By going over to her abruptly, it’s highly possible that you may wreck her plans!”

It occurred to Evan that Levant may have a point there.

The former’s eyes never wavered from Rose, who was seated not far away from him. “Even if she does have her reasons, there’s no way I’d allow her to work as an escort!”

“Escort... Have you seen her in the company of anyone else? Hmm? Is she doing anything more than dressing a little flashy and knocking a few drinks back on her own?”

As Levant spoke, he watched as Evan’s expression grew more serious and chilling by the second.

What was that about? Did I misspeak?

Damien to the side signaled to him with a look. When he turned, he spotted a licentious man hitting on Rose and casting amorous looks her way.

Apparently, the man was a lust-ridden and dangerous fellow who couldn’t keep his lecherous hands to himself.

Evan felt the impulse to stage an intervention again but was held back by Levant once more.

“If Rose is indeed Nina, she’d never allow that man to take advantage of her! We should make use of this opportunity and use that j*rk to put her to the test.”

Evan glared at Levant. “I’d kill him if he dares to take advantage of Nina!”

“This is my turf. Needless to say, if Rose is indeed Nina, I’d do that j*rk in myself! But right now, we aren’t sure of that yet, yes?”

Levant dragged Evan off to an inconspicuous spot where they sat down. They then glued their eyes to the developments on this end.

“Come on, Rose. Come drink with me.”

The girl glanced at him and then ignored him.

“Hmph. Putting on airs around me? Why don’t you ask around to find out who I am? How dare an escort working here dare to diss me! You’d better know what’s good for you, or else...”

The man then leaned in, baring his teeth into a snarl. “I’d take you right now!”

The fingers Rose had on the wineglass tightened around the vessel, and a smirk emerged on that heavily made-up visage of hers. “How do you intend to take me, exactly?”

“Why don’t you come with me and find out for yourself? Rest assured that you’ll be able to thoroughly experience the immeasurable pleasures of being a woman.”

The flames of desire that festered within the eyes of the licentious man raged ever more strongly, and his face dripped with lasciviousness when his gaze traced its way down to Rose’s cleavage.

When Rose glanced at the figures hidden in the shadows to the side, an equivocal look flickered across her pristine eyes. Suddenly, she became more engaged and proactive.

“Sweet. Do you have a place in mind?”

The licentious man got excited after seeing the shift in her attitude. “Hehe. You’re a smart girl, and I could tell that you’re a wild one by the way you dress!” With that, he could not resist running his salacious digits over Rose’s fair and slender hands. “Well, come along now.”

Rose then got up and allowed herself to be led in the direction of the bar’s private rooms.

Damien, who was reasonably close by, became confused.

According to Levant, if Rose was Nina, she would not allow that man to take advantage of her. But she actually followed him into the private room of her own volition. That look of perversion on his face can’t mean anything good!