

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 611

No. Nicole is trying to seduce Levant. What does she have to do with Hector?

“Daphne, it looks like Ms. Lane is no ordinary woman. The bodyguard you’re looking for is her husband.”

“Y-You’re Nicole’s husband?”

It was surprising news to her.

He was the man she fell in love with at first sight. How can he be Nicole’s husband?

All of a sudden, she felt as if she were in the middle of thick fog; she could not see things clearly nor differentiate the real from the fake.

If Hector really is Nicole’s husband, that means my plans are ruined.

The entire time, she thought she had found her true love. Was it just a joke the whole time?

“My wife needs to rest. Please leave.”

Portia flew into a rage when she noticed how unpleasant Evan was of their presence.

“Daphne, let’s go.”

“.....”

However, Daphne stood there transfixed while staring at Evan without blinking.

When Portia finally dragged her out of the room, Evan slammed the door shut.

Still persistent, Daphne questioned Portia when they were out of the hospital. "Aunt Portia, am I dreaming?"

How can something so ridiculous happen?

"Daphne, what's wrong? Do you really want a vixen's man?"

Daphne did not know how she should form her answer. "That's not it. When I fell in love with him, he was the bodyguard of the estate. He wasn't Nicole's husband."

"Daphne, sober up. When you met him, he was already Nicole's husband. You just didn't know about his true identity."

Then why didn't he tell me?

When I told him my secret, he was only listening silently.

Secret!

Right. He even knows that Levant isn't Stephen's biological son.

I even told him Stephen was going to hand down the title to Levant.

What was he thinking about when I told him those things?

What has he done to my loving feelings?

Nicole, why are you the one who is lucky? Levant loves you, and Uncle Stephen's world revolves around you. Even the man I fell in love with is your husband.

Why?

"Daphne, don't be like this. How good can a vixen's man be?"

Daphne did not want to hear Portia speak of Hector in this way. She scoffed, "Then what about Levant and Uncle Stephen? Do you mean they're no one good too?"

Aren't they interested in Nicole too?

Portia choked, not expecting her to question her this way.

Doesn't this stupid girl realize I'm trying to console her?

"That's enough. Let's go back."

Before they left, Daphne turned back to look at the ward. A grim look ran across her eyes. I won't give up so easily on the things I love.

In the ward.

Nicole heard everything Daphne said. She looked at Evan and stated that he only had himself to blame for what just happened.

"You were Daphne's white knight, and now the damsel in distress has fallen in love with you. You've reaped what you sow. Why don't I see any trace of joy on your face?"

Evan walked toward her before he shot a glare at her. "It looks like you're quite happy."

She's grinning mischievously.

"Of course. I'm feeling happy on your behalf. Daphne sounds like she really in love with you. Chances are high that she'll return to court you. Maybe she'll be dramatic in her attempts, hoping to win over your heart."

Evan felt dismayed by Nicole's thrilled tone.

Your husband is now being eyed by another woman. Why are you acting so excited as his wife?

Evan ruminated on the thought. Both Stephen and Levant were interested in Nicole, and as her man, he wished that these two would never appear in front of Nicole.

However, Nicole was unperturbed by the fact she had a love rival now. In fact, she made it seem like she was waiting eagerly for a show to unfold.

The stark contrast made Evan feel that Nicole did not love him enough.

Not being concerned enough meant that she did not love him enough.

The look in his eyes darkened as he looked at her. She can't possibly have fallen in love with that old man Stephen, can she?

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Regardless of whether she did or not, he was never giving Stephen another chance to meet Nicole ever.

He would return the favor for the blood transfusion. It didn't matter what he had to do for it.

Right then, Juan ran into the ward.

"Daddy, Sir Musgrave is here to visit Mommy again. He brought many gifts again."

A glint flashed past Evan's eyes. He stood up and stepped out of the ward.

Looking at his stiff, retreating figure, Nicole had a bad feeling.

Evan won't get into any confrontation with Sir Musgrave, right?

She wanted to follow him, but the pain on her wound stopped her. The moment she strained the wound on her waist, sweat would bead on her forehead from the pain. Moving was not an option, so she could not follow him out.

After a while of thinking, she called Nina, telling the girl to monitor her father and report to her if anything happened.

When Nina recalled Evan's unfairness, she realized she could take revenge on him with this opportunity.

She was definitely going to watch her evil father with eagle eyes and report every minuscule detail to her mother.

When Stephen just arrived at the ward, Evan stood in his way.

"Are you here to visit my wife?"

Stephen nodded. "Is she feeling better?" Concern was written all over his face, and it was apparent that it was sincere.

The expression Stephen had made Evan felt the urge to wipe it away from his face.

"My wife is fine." Evan emphasized the words "my wife" as though he was announcing who her man was.

Meanwhile, Stephen was speechless.

However, he was glad that she had a man who loved her this much. It was a sight that he, as her father, was happy to see.

A gentle smile surfaced. "I'll go in and take a look at her."

"She's resting right now. Please don't disturb her. I know you've given your blood to her, and I'll do my best to return the favor. Tell me anything you want from me."

Stephen fell silent. He furrowed his brows, not understanding why Evan had mentioned the blood transfusion again.

"I told you I don't need you to return the favor. This is something I should do for her."

Evan narrowed his eyes and snarled in a frigid tone, "This isn't something you should do for her. You're no one to her." Stop deluding yourself!

A complicated expression flew across Stephen's eyes. How can I be no one to her? I'm her father.

He had been hesitating on whether he should tell Nicole about their relationship.

He wondered what she would feel when she found out about it.

Will she hold a grudge against me for not being a responsible father all these years? Will she keep a distance from me and refuse my love?

He raised his head. "Can I have a talk with you?"

He realized he could try to find out whether Nicole knew she had a biological father and her reaction to her biological father from Evan.

When Evan looked at his grave demeanor, he sensed that Stephen had something important to tell him. Therefore, he nodded after a moment of silence.

"This way."

The two reached the hospital's garden and found an empty spot. Looking serious, Stephen asked when Evan and Nicole met.

"Why are you asking about that?" Evan grunted warily.

You're trying to find out more about my woman in front of me?

Sensing Evan's displeasure, Stephen smiled.

"Mr. Seet, don't be mistaken. I'm only curious. I hope we can have a talk as I've given her a blood transfusion."

The blood transfusion.

It's true that this is a big favor.

"I knew her since a long time ago."

Evan gave him a vague reply, not wanting to give him too much information about Nicole.

Stephen froze before he continued, "Was Ms. Lane's parents good to her when she was younger?"

It was now that Evan sized Stephen up. He felt an abrupt suspicion about Stephen's question. Does he have other motives?

"Her mother passed away early, and she suffered quite a bit."

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At that, he then observed Stephen's expression.

Stephen fell silent for a long while, but Evan caught the sorrow in his eyes.

It was a sincere emotion that no one could hide.

How much love can a man have to feel upset about a woman's childhood?

Evan was stunned by his reaction.

“I heard she was not raised by her biological father?”

Evan frowned, thinking that Stephen had found out about this from Levant.

Or maybe he found out about it when Nicole was staying at the estate. Maybe he found out when he was asking around for someone who can do acupuncture.

It doesn't matter if he knows. It's not like it's a secret.

Moreover, her biological father is supposedly someone from the Musgrave family. Maybe I can get some clues from him.

“That's right. Nicole's foster father did not treat her well, and her biological father abandoned her mother back then.”

Abandoned.

That word was like a dagger stabbing into Stephen's heart.

Nicole must think of her biological father as a heartless b\*stard.

“Has she ever thought of finding her biological father?”

“Of course. Why else do you think she's here in K Nation with Levant for?”

Stephen fell deep into his thoughts. He knew Nicole did not have feelings for Levant and she had other motives. However, he had never thought too much about her motives.

He never thought that he was involved in her motives.

“She's here looking for her biological father?”

“That's right. Nicole could not let go of what happened to her mother, so she's hoping to find that heartless b\*stard to make him apologize to her at her grave.”

B\*stard.

To go to Rosalie's grave and apologize to her...

Nothing changed on Stephen's face, but in his heart was a storm raging.

His memories crashed like waves in his mind.

Rosalie's smile still seared in his mind, even after so many years.

This was what he owed her. It did not matter if he was helpless back then, or it was fate toying with him. He owed her this.

Noticing his silence, Evan suddenly queried, "I heard Nicole's biological father is from the Musgrave family. Have you heard anything about this?"

Stephen came back to his senses, but instead of answering him, he only muttered, "Take care of her." Then, he left.

Evan watched as he slowly disappeared from his sight. There was a niggling voice in his mind that told him Stephen had certain indecipherable emotions for Nicole.

Since Stephen had given him no clues, Evan could only turn to Nicole's acupuncture mentor.

When Stephen was gone, Evan turned to return to the ward.

Nina was quicker than he as she sped back to the ward.

When Nicole, who was waiting for her saw her, she immediately asked, "Did anything happen between your Daddy and Sir Musgrave?"

Nina panted before she reported, "Mommy, Daddy chased Sir Musgrave away!"

"What?" Nicole was stunned.

"He stopped Sir Musgrave before he reached the ward. Then, they went to talk in the garden at the back. Finally, Sir Musgrave left with a sad face. It must be because Daddy won't let him visit you. That's why he left with such a melancholic look on his face."

She even described the upset look on Stephen's face in great detail. At the end of her report, she even pinned the blame on her father.

The more Nicole thought about it, the more she felt Evan had crossed the line.

Stephen was her savior, but he was not even allowed to visit her. What is Evan trying to do?

She took in a deep breath before telling Nina to go and play outside. Nicole planned to have a long talk with Evan when he came back.

Right as Nina stepped out of the ward, Evan returned.

With a frown, she shot a glare at Evan before she left happily.

Evan knitted his brows, unable to decipher what Nina meant by that look.

When he pushed open the door to enter the ward, he saw the grim expression on Nicole's face.

He then walked toward her, checking if she was feeling the pain somewhere.

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"Ugh, this sucks!" Nicole glared at Evan coldly.

Evan was bewildered. "What happened?"

“You have to cheek to ask me? What exactly do you want? Sir Musgrave is my life savior, and yet you just cruelly chased him away.”

Evan was irked at her outburst. In his mind, her fury was pure vindication that she had feelings for Stephen.

“Seems like someone really wants to meet Sir Musgrave.”

The emphasis on “really” unnerved Nicole. Stammering, she frantically explained that she merely viewed Stephen as a parental figure.

But her explanation simply fell on deaf ears. Evan was already too upset by her current behavior to care about any attempted verbal defense.

With a menacing smirk plastered on his face, he enunciated each word slow, “Well, it doesn’t matter what he is to you now. You will not have a chance to ever meet him ever again anyway.”

Nicole was struck dumb.

What did he just say? I can never meet Sir Musgrave again? This bas\*ard must have threatened him or something.

Something else also bothered her, the fact that she would not be able to repay Stephen. She literally owed him her life.

She lashed out at Evan, “What right do you have to do this? Don’t you remember that Sir Musgrave literally saved my life?”

“Simple, it’s because you’re my wife and the mother of my children! I have every right in the world to interfere in this budding relationship of yours and sever any ties before things develop further!”

Nicole was once again left wordless.

B-Budding relationship?

Absolute nonsense.

“Evan Seet, you’re an ungrateful jerk and hypocrite!”

Her heart thumped fiercely against her chest as fury boiled within her.

But once again, her words had no effect on Evan. He was unbothered by her rebuke.

Refusing to engage him any further, Nicole lay down on the hospital bed and buried herself underneath the blanket.

The heated exchange left Evan with one conclusion, Nicole really cared a lot for Stephen.

She cared for him so much that she was willing to throw such harsh words at me.

This made the man even firmer about never letting the two meet again, even if it meant that Nicole would hate him.

Five days following the argument, Nicole finally felt well enough to move about freely.

Joining her in the ward were four little pairs of waddling feet.

One asked, “Mommy, are you still in pain?”

The other said, “Mommy, do you want me to hold you?”

Meanwhile, Maya tottered before Nicole and stuck out her little tongue sheepishly. “Mommy... “

“Yes, Maya?”

Oh, it seems like Mommy hasn’t realized.

Maya tried again. Stared at Nicole with puppy-like eyes, she hoped that her mother would notice something.

But her attempt was to no avail.

Since when did Maya become so hesitant? She wasn’t like this before.

Nina, who was watching her act on the side, decided that Maya would never get anywhere at this rate. Pointing at the girl's stomach, Nina said, "Mommy, Maya wants you to notice that she has become skinnier."

"Skinnier?"

The surprised mother took a closer look at her daughter. Indeed, it seemed like Maya's stomach was no longer as big as before.

Her little coat was also not as tight-fitting now.

Nicole felt a wave of guilt. She spoke in a gentle voice, "Mommy promises that I'll treat Maya to lots of good food after I get better, alright?"

Maya's gave an unexpected reply instead. "No Mommy, I want to go on a diet."

Nina decided it was time to reveal the context before the conversation became even more confusing. "Mommy, Maya has been eating very little these days because she thinks that she's responsible for the car accident." She could not help but add a jibe, "Well, given her evident weight loss, a diet plan certainly seems plausible now."

Nicole's heart wrenched upon hearing that. "Maya, it's not your fault. Please don't think that way, alright?"

Maya rubbed her hands together nervously and nodded animatedly. "Daddy said the same thing."

Her statement prompted a protest from Nina. Interjecting vehemently, she claimed that while Evan was biased towards Maya. "Daddy didn't scold her, but he reprimanded me instead! It was so bad that I ended up crying afterwards. Daddy's a meanie!"

Nicole had been simmering with anger for the past few days over the whole Sir Stephen affair.

Now, Nina's complaints provided the perfect avenue for her to rant about her husband.

"I agree with you, Nina. Your father is a terrible person. Frankly, I want to beat him up sometimes." Then, a mischievous idea crossed her mind. "Hmm... how about we gang up on him?"

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The other children widened their eyes in horror.

Gang up on Daddy? A-Aren't we a family? Why are we fighting amongst ourselves?

Nina entertained the proposal and replied, "You can do the punching, Mommy. I'm not in a good position to do so because he's still Daddy after all. But I can help you with some plans."

"Hmm... I think he's stronger than both of us if we were to fight him. What about we play a prank on him?"

"Yes! I approve of this idea." Nina cheered.

The other three bystanders wondered, Should we warn Daddy about this?

As if she could read their minds, Nicole immediately warned that if anyone revealed this plan to Evan, she would strip the culprit naked and post the nude photos on social media.

The kids shuddered in fear at the merciless threat.

Sighing, Kyle promised that they would not spill any beans.

Juan, on the other hand, was looking forward to the plan. "Daddy had been really moody and oddly aggressive recently. We literally don't dare to go near him. I think he deserves this prank."

Maya was still stunned by the thought of being stripped naked. To show her commitment of keeping the plan a secret, she covered her mouth and said, "Mommy, I won't say a word."

Now that everyone had sworn secrecy, Nicole and Nina shared a meaningful look and gave a mutual thumbs up.

The pair soon got into action. Chasing the other children to the side, they began their secretive discussion.

Watching their exchange, Juan suddenly suggested, "Why don't we join them?"

Kyle returned a look of disbelief. "Daddy will go after our heads!"

"If Nina isn't scared of Daddy, why should we be?" rebutted Juan.

"Nina is a girl, so Daddy won't hit her. Therefore, she has no reason to be afraid."

For a moment, the two boys had intense envy for the opposite gender. If only we were born as girls...

They turned to the quiet Maya and asked why she did not participate in the prank.

The girl explained that she did not wish to prank Daddy who had always been very nice to her.

While the three children were talking, Nicole and Nina were already wrapping up their discussion. "Does everything sound okay?" asked Nina.

Nicole gave her the green light. "Of course, go ahead."

"Okay."

Nina then left briefly and returned with some tools needed for the operation. "Is there anything else you need me to do, Mommy?" Nina enquired.

"Nope, everything's settled."

"Yay! Don't forget to send me the photos later on. I can't wait to see his reaction."

Her excitement brought a smile to Nicole's face. "Don't worry honey, Mommy sure will!"

While the mother-daughter pair rejoiced in their newly-formed scheme, another scheme was in the making along the hospital walkways.

Evan stood before John. There was a trace of ruthlessness flashed across his face.

“She’s the mastermind?” Evan was in disbelief.

“Yes! Lady Musgrave wanted to get rid of Mrs. Seet and would resort to any means.”

Evan always suspected that the people at the estate had something to do with Nicole’s incident. Hearing John’s confirmation only made him even more livid.

His gaze grew frighteningly cold. There’s only one fair approach to this issue, an eye for an eye.

“How easy is it for one of our people to enter the estate?”

“That’s not difficult at all. However, laying a finger on Lady Musgrave is a whole other challenge unfortunately. Moreover, the risk is very high. If our plan fails, we would most certainly be dead on the spot. But even if we do succeed, they would go after us for the rest of our lives.”

This placed Evan in a dilemma. He did not have the heart to send anyone on this dangerous mission.

After some deliberation, a suitable candidate came to his mind.

“He can go.”

“Who?”

“Jeremy!”

In K Nation, Evan trusted Jeremy the most. The man even had an important role to play in the company’s future development in the country.

John was surprised at his president’s determination to seek was revenge for his wife. To the extent of sending out the very capable Jeremy. Wow!

He replied, “Okay, I’ll see to it!”

“Make things difficult for Sir Musgrave too. Mess up the estate, harass his wife, and let him experience what agony feels like.”

This way, he wouldn't have the time to think about Nicole.

John noted the orders and the two parted ways. Evan had faith that things would go well- Jeremy was extremely capable after all.

He returned to a groaning Nicole on the bed.

Worried that something had happened, Evan dashed to her side.