

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 621

The speedy car came to a stop in front of the estate entrance.

Nicole's fist tightened as a swell of emotions washed over her.

Initially, she was overjoyed at her chance of being able to bid goodbye to her savior.

However, upon knowing that he was the very jerk who abandoned her mother, all she felt were anger and resentment.

She dashed into the estate as if she were here to collect a mountainous debt.

Evan trailed behind her. Noticing that she was getting too emotional, he held her back.

"It happened so many years ago. Why don't you figure out what transpired back then first? Maybe he had his reasons."

What is there to figure out?

People who do bad things never fail to justify themselves.

It was clear as day what happened back then. He might as well have his reasons back then, but it was a fact that he abandoned Nicole's mother who was pregnant back then.

Nicole turned around to look at Evan. He's hostile toward his love rival but nice toward a jerk?

When he was picturing the duke as his love rival, he was even reluctant to let both of them meet.

However, now after clearing the air, Evan was defending the jerk by saying he might have his reasons back then.

“Evan, don’t you have a spine? I thought you hated him! Are you defending him because you’re aspiring to become someone like him? Someone who abandons his wife and child?”

Evan was rendered speechless.

He could clearly feel her wrath.

She wouldn’t listen to a word I say now.

It’s better for me to just go along with what she says.

“You’re right!” Evan said as a way to support her stance.

However, Nicole seemed to have misunderstood him and said, “Do you mean I’m right? Are you saying that you’re aspiring to become someone like him and abandon me?”

Evan was at a loss for words.

Maybe I should just keep quiet.

Nicole glared at him before dashing into the duke’s study.

Stephen was taken aback to see the two of them already inside his house.

He had sensed Evan’s hostility from before and thought that he would be the one to come with a sour face.

On the other hand, Nicole had been quite nice to him since she thought his blood had saved her. Stephen expected her to arrive at his place all smiles.

However, it seemed like the situation did not line up with his expectation.

Even though Evan's face was void of emotions, Stephen no longer sensed any hostility coming from him.

On the contrary, Nicole seemed like she had swallowed a bomb. She was glaring at him like he had done her terribly wrong.

All of a sudden, the tables had turned.

"Nicole, you guys are here. Come, take a seat."

Nicole's glare was full of hatred.

Stephen was stumped. Does she know about it already?

"Sir Musgrave, I'd like to clarify some things with you." Nicole's face was stern as she enunciated every word.

The images of her mother's pale face flashed before her mind. Nicole was pained by the sudden flashback. If Mom had not met this jerk, she wouldn't have led such a miserable life.

Sylphiette had mentioned that their mother had not been able to move on from her birth father. She felt sorry for Zane because of this. That was the reason she took the driver's seat after Zane had killed a person in a car accident. She wanted to compensate for her guilt by taking the blame for him.

The man that Mom could not forget till the day she died. She must have loved him deeply.

This jerk does not deserve Mom's love.

Stephen kept mum for a while and poured another cup of tea for himself. He was a seasoned man. Judging by Nicole's attitude right now, he could already deduce the questions that would ensue.

It looks like she knew her identity already. Stephen just did not foresee that she would know about it so soon.

Nicole approached him directly. She looked straight into his eyes.

"What do you think of a man who abandons a woman who is carrying his child?"

As expected, she's asking what happened back then.

Her question warranted Stephen to define himself.

He lifted his cup and sipped on it. Looking right at her, he replied, "A jerk!"

Great, at least you have the guts to admit it.

Nicole's fist tightened.

Evan was surprised by his blunt reply. A man who does not try to defend or explain himself either has nothing to say about his wrongdoing, or he indeed has his reasons for doing so. So he wasn't a real jerk.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 622

Stephen Musgrave seemed to have a story of his own.

Evan believed that the duke had his reasons for leaving Nicole's mother back then.

Nicole snorted at the duke's reply and asked, "Then should the jerk kneel and apologize in front of the woman's grave whom he had abandoned?"

The pain and suffering that her mother had endured while giving birth to her and her dire circumstances back then could never be compensated even if the man before her came crawling and apologize at her mother's grave.

The duke seemed to resonate with Nicole's feelings.

One of the deepest regrets in his life was not being able to get together with Rosalie.

He was stumped for a moment and looked at Nicole. "I will go visit your mother." He did not beat around the bush further.

She no longer restrained herself since the duke had already gone straight to the point.

"If you're not going to kneel and apologize, there's no point for you to go visit her! My mother does not want to see you!" Nicole growled at him.

"Nicole, I understand how you feel. The relationship between your mother and I is one of the deepest regrets of my life."

"Your deepest regret? More like the most unfortunate thing to ever happen to my mother!"

All of a sudden, memories came flashing before her eyes. Memories of her mother staring blankly at the sky; memories of her mother being silent most of the time; memories of her mother's look of despair; memories of her mother's depression...

All of which had to do with the man before her.

All the unfortunate events that befell her mother was because the man whom her mother loved the most abandoned her. The pain inflicted upon her would haunt her short-lived life.

Is Mom's encounter with this man a fortunate or unfortunate event?

The duke fell silent and did not say another word. Stumped, Nicole turned around to leave.

Evan rose and looked at the duke. "Could you disclose whatever happened back then?"

Stephen did not reply. He merely said, "Take good care of her." Then, he took his leave as well.

"She will never be able to move on if you don't tell her."

Evan said as he saw the duke turn around. Stephen halted his steps for a moment before leaving.

Evan noticed Nicole staring at the night sky with reddened eyes as soon as he got inside the car.

He knew she must have thought about her mother again.

He edged closer to her and took her in his embrace. Softly, Evan said, "Just cry if you feel like it."

"I'm not going to cry. Why would I? I just don't understand why my mother fell for him back then."

Evan reached out to tap her head. His gaze was affectionate and gentle. "Before knowing that he's your father, didn't you like him too? Why did you like him then?"

Nicole fell deep into her thoughts.

She felt that he was a gentle elder who cared for her. The feeling was quite inexplicable as he emitted an elder's love and affection.

However, now that she knew of the truth...

"Could I have been blinded? I didn't know who he truly was."

"I think there must be a reason your mother had fallen for him. If he were truly heartless, why had your mother not been able to forget about him?"

Well, that could be true.

Seeing that Nicole went silent, he gently called her name. "Nicole, I think your mother would like to see you reunite with him."

Really?

Is that really what Mom wishes to see?

Evan's extrapolation piqued her interest in knowing her mother's relationship with the duke.

Maybe they were madly in love, and their love story was a tragic one.

Having said that, she still stood by her view that the duke should not have abandoned her mother.

"Get a good night's sleep tonight."

"Okay."

The car sped along the road. Soon, Nicole felt sleepy. She leaned in Evan's arms and dozed off. She felt safe and sound in his arms.

At the estate.

Stephen stood in front of Rosalie's portrait. He lifted his head to look at the portrait as his mind was preoccupied with a myriad of thoughts. He could not even begin to find the words to describe his feelings.

My daughter thinks I am a jerk who abandons my woman when she's pregnant!

He felt his heart constricting at the thought.

“Rosalie, Nicole looks just like you. I shouldn't have given up on our relationship. I shouldn't have believed the lies that you told me. I shouldn't have... They must have forced you into doing it, right?”

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 623

Rosalie's portrait hung on the wall. There was a faint smile on her face. Every time Stephen looked at her, he felt a surge of warm feeling coursing through his heart.

His lips curled into a thin smile. He stood quietly in front of her portrait.

It was as if they had been together all along.

Evan covered Nicole with a blanket when he noticed that she had dozed off.

He quietly observed her features. She had porcelain fair skin with a tall nose. Her lips were red as cherry.

Evan noticed the resemblance between Nicole and the duke's nose and mouth.

Blood relation is really one of a kind.

If the duke had not been a jerk, Nicole would have liked him to be her father.



All of a sudden, a thought popped into Evan's mind. He took out his phone and dialed a number.

"John, follow me somewhere. Leave the kids to Jeremy."

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

John had been dealing with the business with K Nation. He had just gone back to the hotel when Evan called him. Even though he had no idea where his boss was heading, he did not dare to question his boss.

He hurriedly got out of bed and urged Jeremy to take care of the quadruplets. After all, the four of them were the president and Mrs. Seet's lifeline.

"Don't worry, I will take good care of them." Jeremy said.

When John knew that Evan was heading to the estate, he was stumped.

"Are you sure you're going to estate at this hour? Did the old man do something to offend you again? Just order me if you feel like dealing with him. There's no need for you to rush to the estate at this hour personally."

Evan cast him a glance. "You need to treat Sir Musgrave with respect in the future."

John was perplexed by his boss's order. Why has Mr. Seet changed his mind about his love rival all of a sudden?

Evan stood outside the estate and glanced at his watch. It was already eleven o'clock.

He was not sure if the duke would agree to see him at this hour.

However, he was really curious about what happened between the duke and Nicole's mother.

Judging from the way the duke reacted just now, it would not have been the typical story of a jerk abandoning the woman who was pregnant with his child.

If he could figure out what happened between the two, then maybe he would be able to narrow the gap between the duke and Nicole.

Nicole had always hoped to have a loving father. She would be really happy if they could reconcile.

Evan vowed to stop at nothing to make Nicole happy.

“John, knock the door.”

John nodded. He walked to the door and knocked on it.

However, his action was reprimanded by Evan’s stern warning.

“Why are you smashing the door?!”

John was taken aback. He just wanted to make himself heard.

Mr. Seet really has changed his attitude toward the duke. Before this, he would have closed an eye even if I were to tear down the duke’s door.

The abrupt change in his boss’s attitude puzzled him.

He turned around and grinned at his boss. “I’ll be more gentle.” John turned around to face the door and knocked on it gently this time.

“Coming, coming! Who is coming at this ungodly hour...”

The maid grumbled as she answered the door. She was stumped at the sight of John. “Who are you?”

John knew he had to be polite to the duke and the people around him. Hence, he slightly bowed and said, “Mr. Seet would like to meet the duke. Could you pass on the message to him?”

Who the hell is Mr. Seet?

The maid was used to random people knocking on the door to meet the duke. She had never heard of Mr. Seet and wanted to reject their request.

However, a voice piped up behind her.

“Let them in.”

The man had come to the door after some time.

“Mr. Levant, you’re still up? They would like to meet Sir Musgrave.’

Levant looked at Evan who was standing right underneath a streetlamp not far from them. His gaze incomprehensible, and he had a trace of smile on his face.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 624

“Apologies, Mr. Seet, but my father is resting right now. Would you like to speak with me instead?”

Evan stared straight into his eyes gloomily. “Fine then,” he said after a long pause.

John grimaced. Isn’t Levant after Mr. Seet’s blood? He’ll be in deep trouble if he speaks to him!

“Um, Mr. Seet, I think it’s time to go back...”

Before John could finish his sentence, Evan shushed him and walked into the building with much confidence.

Levant followed him closely, and John could feel cold sweat trickling down his back.

I hope he'll be fine...

Meanwhile, Evan and Levant arrived at the living room. Levant ordered the maids there to make them some tea.

"Please take a seat, Mr. Seet," he said, gesturing to the sofa.

Evan sank into the soft leather sofa and leaned into its backrest while crossing one leg over the other. His expression was blank, yet his aura could make anyone cower in fear.

He stayed silent as Levant studied him from head to toe. It was as though Levant was the guest and he was the host, rather than the other way round.

"What brings you here at this hour, Mr. Seet?" Levant asked.

"There's something that I would like to discuss with your father," Evan replied.

"May I know what it is?"

"No."

Levant forced himself to stay calm. Whatever. I know exactly what you want to talk about anyway.

He knew that Nicole had gotten into a conflict with his father over her background, and Evan's visit could only mean one thing – he was trying to get them to reconcile.

After all, Stephen had wanted Nicole to be his heir.

By helping them reconcile and getting Nicole to take up Stephen's post, Evan would be able to reap a considerable amount of profit.

Levant huffed and glanced at Evan. "Well, Mr. Seet, which one of the following matters to you more – Nicole or your reputation?"

There was no one else in the room other than John and Levant's right-hand man Jamie Ankins, so Levant did not see the need to be subtle about his questions.

He was very relaxed, yet Evan struggled to figure out what his true intentions were.

Evan frowned. "What do you mean? Stop beating around the bush."

Levant scoffed. "I've heard everything about Nicole's conflict with my dad. You're here to reduce the tension, aren't you? I'm sure you have a lot to gain from getting them to reconcile."

Evan fell silent in realization.

Oh...so that's what he meant...

Does he think that I'm trying to take advantage of his father and Nicole's relationship?

I see...so that's what matters to you the most!

Instead of answering him, Evan simply picked up his cup of tea and took a sip from it.

Those benefits meant nothing to me, and there's no need for me to explain my true intentions to you either!

Even so, he managed to glean something important from their exchange.

"Is that why you're trying so hard to make her fall for you? Just because she's the Duke's daughter?" Evan asked, staring straight into Levant's eyes.

What Evan had just said was nothing short of the truth; Levant had his eyes on the position of Duke, and marrying Nicole would bestow that title upon him as well.

However, he had fallen in love with her in the process of achieving his goal, unfortunately.

"What if I told you that I loved her? She deserves all the love in the world," Levant said.

Evan's glare could almost burn a hole through his head. "She's my wife! Don't you dare try and snatch her away!"

“Oh, really?” Levant said defiantly. “She’s still so young! What if you got into an accident? I’m sure you don’t want her to live out the rest of her life all alone, right?”

Evan raised an eyebrow. Is he cursing me?

Levant had tried to kill him once through the air crash, and it seemed that he would not hesitate to try again.

Evan gave him a scathing glare and pursed his lips together. “Accidents? I’m pretty sure they occur to everyone!”

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 625

Levant fell silent and grimaced. Is he plotting against me?

Looks like we’re fated to be lifelong enemies!

At that moment, John returned from taking a call and looked at Evan. “Let’s go back, Mr. Seet. There’s something important that requires your attention.”

“Alright. See you again, Levant,” Evan said, standing up and walking out of the door.

Levant watched as they disappeared into the distance before smashing the cup in his hand onto the floor.

A maid stepped forwards and whispered into his ear, "Do you understand now, Mr. Levant? Evan Seet would be doing his best to convince Sir Musgrave to hand down his title to Nicole instead of you. When everything's settled, the only thing left for you will be the crumbs from their table, nothing else."

Levant's face darkened. After a moment of silence, he told the maid to leave him alone. "I need some time to think about it."

"I hope you can come up with a plan soon, Mr. Levant."

After the maid left, Levant turned around to stare into the darkness outside as he sank into deep thought.

If only I had been his biological son...if only Nicole loved me!

Why am I so unlucky?

He had been the target of all the bullies back at the orphanage, but he had since become a member of the most powerful family in the country. The last thing he wanted was to feel weak and insecure all over again.

John was surprised to find out that Nicole had been Stephen Musgrave's daughter. No wonder Mr. Seet changed his attitude in a heartbeat! Sir Musgrave is indeed his father-in-law!

He sighed as he thought back to how Evan had treated Stephen just a few days ago. I don't think anyone besides him would dare to see their father-in-law as their love rival!

"Mr. Seet, I believe Levant isn't supportive of Mrs. Seet and Stephen's reconciliation. He's worried that Sir Musgrave would give all the benefits to you and Mrs. Seet, which would leave him with nothing," John said.

Evan's eyes narrowed. "I suspect that he's more than just a random orphan the Musgraves adopted. Can you do me a favor and investigate him for me?"

John nodded. "Sure, Mr. Seet. I'll make sure to dig out every detail about his ancestors for you!"

"Alright. By the way, don't tell Nicole that we came here today."

“Understood.”

Nicole hated Stephen, and Evan did not want to spoil her mood by telling her that he went to meet Stephen.

Back at their house, Evan walked into the bedroom to find Nicole lying on the bed and staring into the ceiling.

“You’re awake?” he asked, a little shocked. Wasn’t she asleep when I left?

“I woke up to go to the bathroom, but you weren’t around anymore. Where did you go?” she asked.

“I...went to visit the kids,” he lied.

Nicole could tell that he was lying, judging by how reluctant he was to make eye contact with her.

Nina had given her a call about an hour ago and told her that Evan had taken John along with him when he left.

What the hell could he be doing at this hour? Nicole grimaced as a thousand possibilities ran through her mind.

Evan, on the other hand, was as calm as ever. He took off his coat and walked into the bathroom with his pajamas.

As he showered, Nicole frowned and glanced at the prank props Nina had given her.

Should I just let it go?

Maybe not. What if he lies to me again?

Should I try those prank props Nina gave me?

Hmm, serves you right for lying to me!



She got off the bed and rummaged through the box of props from Nina before sneaking into the bathroom quietly.

She walked over to the shower, where Evan was rubbing shampoo into his hair.

Now's the chance!

Squeezing a few drop of odorless ink onto the handful of fake hair she was holding on to, she dropped it onto his head without making a sound.

Afterwards, she escaped from the bathroom and stood outside to wait for his reaction.

Meanwhile, Evan began to feel that something was amiss as time went by. As he moved to rinse the shampoo out of his hair, a huge clump of hair slid off his head and landed with a loud splash on the ground.