

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 791

Molly was a congenial woman. She sounded as though she was joking.

“Huh? Why do you look so different from my mother? You seem to be so much younger than her!”

“Really?”

Nina and Maya nodded their heads simultaneously.

In the meantime, Nicole, who was standing aside, knitted her eyebrows because her beloved daughters had complimented another woman and had said that the woman seemed so much younger than herself in front of her.

Am I turning into an old hag? Please tell me that’s not the case!

She turned around and whispered in Evan’s ear to get a second opinion.

In response, Evan looked up and down. He asserted, “You’re not supposed to compare an orange to an apple. After all, you’re a mother of four. Thus, you’re a mature woman.”

Huh? Is he indicating that I’m getting old?

Age had always been a woman’s taboo topic. Nicole couldn’t believe that her husband had set foot on the topic that he should have stayed away from.

In the meantime, Maya and Molly had a great time talking to one another. Molly had informed Maya that she would teach her the method of preparing low-calorie meals in the future, assuring her that she would lose weight while brushing up her culinary skills.

The chubby little girl was thrilled when she found out that would possibly get to lose weight. It was a pleasant surprise. Grinning, she couldn't hold back her excitement anymore as it was written all across her face.

Molly invited the family of six to join her for dinner, but Evan made an excuse and turned her down because Nicole had been gazing at Molly ever since she showed up.

He was aware that she was envious of Molly's ethereal look. Little did she know, she was the only flawless one in his mind. In short, she didn't have to be envious of others at all because he would never prefer her to be anyone else other than her usual self.

After they walked out of Molly's villa, the children wouldn't stop talking about Molly as if they had taken a liking to her.

Initially, they were worried that Maya would get chubbier after she became the mentee of a gourmet specialist. It turned out that they had been overthinking things because it would turn out to be the other way round.

Sighing, Nina stated, "Seriously? I can't believe that a gourmet specialist has outmatched a make-up artist in terms of looks!"

"Perhaps it's due to her balanced diet. Therefore, her beauty is something that stemmed upon a healthy foundation from within her system."

The moment Juan finished his sentence, his mother and sisters turned around and stared at him in disbelief.

Since when did Juan pick up such things?

"Wow! Juan! You're awesome!"

"Of course! I'm the most knowledgeable amongst all of us!"

Nicole was in a state of reverie. She thought that it would be necessary for her to get the menu of Molly's meals from her because she wanted to look as great as her.

After they returned to Imperial Garden, Evan kept the children company while Nicole made her way back to their bedroom right away.

She wouldn't stop sizing herself up in the mirror.

Have I aged? Evan has said that I'm a mature woman, but he didn't mention anything about being an adorable woman. I think that I should take good care of my looks in the future and start dolling myself up from now onwards.

Suddenly, someone showed up at their place when it was almost time for dinner.

"I have shown up uninvited. Hopefully, I'm not getting in anyone's way."

Sheila brought herself into the living room and placed the imported snacks and toys on the coffee table.

Nicole, who had made her way downstairs, recalled the deal between Sophia and Davin. She could figure out the objective of Shelia's visit almost instantly.

"No. We're about to have our meal. Why don't you join us?"

"I have already had my meal. Nicole, may I speak to you in private?"

"Sure."

Nicole showed her the way to the bedroom upstairs as she served her a glass of milk tea.

Meanwhile, the children distributed the imported snacks and toys that Sheila had brought to them within a few seconds. Thereafter, they returned to their bedrooms.

"Thanks, Nicole."

"You're welcome, Sheila. Have you dropped by because of Davin?"

Sheila nodded and explained, "Nicole, should I give up on Davin? Everyone from the Muir family wants me to stop wasting my time on him. Truth be told, they have gotten sick of Davin's behavior. He had been delaying our wedding all this while. They deem him as an untrustworthy man."

It was evident that Sheila had been having a hard time lately due to her relationship with Davin. She must have gotten herself into a conflict with her family members again.

Although her parents had been giving her a hard time, they were against her marriage with Davin because they were worried about her.

“Sheila, I believe that you’re the only one who’s aware of the affection that you have for him. Do you love him?”

Nodding vigorously in return, Sheila assured her, “I do, Nicole! However, I’m not sure if he shares the same affection that I have for him! There are times when I think that he does love me, but most of the time, it feels as though he doesn’t.”

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She heaved a sigh of despair and asked, “Nicole, should I marry a man who loves me wholeheartedly or should I marry a man whom I love wholeheartedly?”

Nicole was at a loss for words.

Nicole wasn’t sure if she were in the position to poke her nose into Sheila’s relationship with others because it would indirectly impact the latter’s life for the upcoming decades.

Thus, she decided to think about it in a serious manner instead of blurting out the things that she had in her mind.

“Sheila, I have heard this advice from my friends back in the day. You should exercise your judgment and decide if it suits you. If you decide to get married to a man who loves you wholeheartedly, you have to ensure that he doesn’t mind

being the substitute of the man that you have in your mind. A man who loves you wholeheartedly will tolerate everything that may seem irrational about you. Therefore, if he isn't feeling unfair or holding a grudge against you due to the relationship that you have with another man, you should get married to him."

Nicole continued, "If you have decided to get married to a man whom you love, you need to observe if he feels guilty for not reciprocating the affection that you have for him. You should get married to him if he does because it means that he's a man capable of self-restraint."

She looked at Sheila in the eyes and advised her in a serious manner, "You should be mindful of your relationship with Davin. Since it's your marriage that we're talking about, you have to make the call on your own."

Sheila fell silent, thinking about the things that Nicole had told her.

If she were to get married to Davin, it would indicate that she had decided to choose the man whom she loved wholeheartedly. She felt as though she had given him everything that she had to offer, yet Davin didn't seem to feel guilty at all. Instead, he had always been irritated by her presence, feeling as though she had kept him grounded against his will.

Does this mean that we're not supposed to get married to one another?

"Nicole, you're right. Perhaps it's time for me to let him go. I think that we're not cut out for one another."

"Sheila, that's not it, but perhaps fate has yet to bring both of you together. I believe that you're aware of the deal that he has with Sophia that will last for three months, right? The upcoming three months are as crucial for him as it is for you. Three months later, I think that the truth will prevail."

"Three months... What am I supposed to do in the meantime? Should I help him, Nicole?"

Nicole decided to tell her the things that she had in mind sincerely. “I believe that you have already decided on your next best course of action, haven’t you? As long as you’re not defying your own will, I believe that you’re on the right track.”

“Thanks, Nicole! I think that I know just the things to do next!” Sheila expressed her gratitude as she brought herself up.

“You’re welcome, Sheila. You had been helping me back then. It’s only natural for me to return the favor and help you when you need me by your side.”

“I’ll give it a thought once I’m back.”

“Mhm.”

After seeing Sheila off, Nicole started thinking about all sorts of things. What’s going to happen in the upcoming three months? Are things going to work out between Davin and Sheila after three months? Are they going to take a different path in life?

She was clueless about the actual outcome that would be awaiting them both because no one would get a smooth ride throughout their life.

Nevertheless, she was certain that as long as Sheila stayed true to herself, she would achieve the outcome that she had longed for.

Evan showed up in the bedroom and asked, “Nicole, is something bothering you?”

Raising her head and staring at him in the eyes, she queried, “Do you think that we’ll encounter any sort of hardships in the future?”

Evan cradled her head in his arms and reassured her, “You should stop overthinking things because I’m sure that things will work out just fine between us.”

Really?

Nicole couldn't help but doubt Evan's words because she felt increasingly uneasy every time she recalled the fact that her father had been imprisoned against his will.

In the middle of the night, Nicole tossed and turned in bed because she was concerned about her father's current situation.

When is Levant going to set him free?

Evan detected Nicole tossing and turning by his side. Thus, he held her in between his arms and asked, "Is something wrong?"

She replied nonchalantly, "N-Nothing."

Suddenly, she recalled the hardships that had befallen Seet Group. "Is everything fine with the projects of Seet Group? What are you going to do next?"

Evan didn't want to get her involved in the nasty situation that had been bothering him for the past few days. He would tackle the hardships that the company had encountered by himself.

In the end, he replied in a hoarse voice, "Those are none of your concerns. I have everything under control. It's time to sleep."

Nicole decided to stop herself from poking her nose into his business. Feeling a sense of security brought about by his exclusive scent, she closed her eyes and fell asleep within a few minutes.

Through the faint illumination of the moonlight, Evan sized Nicole's side profile up and felt as though the woman in front of him seemed to be troubled by something throughout the past few days.

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Is something wrong with Lane Corporation? I think that I'll get John to investigate the things that are going on tomorrow.

By the time Evan roused from his sleep and opened his drowsy pair of eyes due to the sunlight that had beamed through the curtain, Nicole was nowhere to be found by his side anymore.

He sat upright abruptly and brought himself out of their bedroom after he had put on a pair of indoor sandals.

Meanwhile, Nina and Maya were in the middle of the corridor. The former offered to help her sister in combing her hair.

"Stay still!"

"I'm not even moving!"

"What about your head? You're not supposed to move your head when I'm combing your hair!"

Evan was reluctant to get in his daughters' way because they seemed to be in the middle of a serious hair-combing session.

Maya greeted her father with a heartwarming smile the moment she saw him, "Daddy, Mommy is preparing our breakfast in the kitchen! She has prepared your favorite dish!"

The moment Maya finished her sentence, Nicole made her way upstairs and asked gently, "Why don't you stay in bed longer?"

After she finished her question, she looked in Maya and Nina's direction. "Why are you guys combing your hair here? Are you guys the ones who have roused your father from his sleep?"

"No! We didn't even make any noise!" Nina refuted.



Maya shook her head fervently, staring at her mother, wide-eyed. "Mommy, we didn't! We have been whispering all this while!"

"Hey, stop moving around!" Nina yelled at Maya once again.

Consequently, the chubby little girl covered her mouth using her chubby pair of hands. She stopped moving around as she was instructed.

Evan caught sight of the serious look that Nicole had as she confronted their daughters. Smirking, he took their sides and defended, "I have woken up on my own. It has nothing to do with them."

"Oh, if that's the case, can any one of you go to get Juan and Kyle for me? It's time for breakfast."

Nina pouted her lips and made her way toward her brothers' bedroom.

Similarly, Evan returned to their bedroom to get changed into another set of clothes.

After they finished the meal that Nicole had prepared for them, the delighted children headed out and made their way to school.

Nicole asked Evan, "Aren't you returning to the company?"

"I'm about to leave. Why? Do you want to tag along with me?"

As soon as Evan finished his question, both of them received a call at the same time.

After Nicole took a peek at her phone, she hung up the call without a second thought.

Meanwhile, Evan hesitated for a few seconds before bringing himself to end the call.

Simultaneously, they directed the exact same question at one another with a confused look on their faces. "Why didn't you pick up the phone?"

Albeit faintly, Nicole had a grim expression as she replied, "It's a call from an anonymous person. I'm pretty sure that it's a prank call or something."

Evan nodded in return and explained, "It's a call from Susan. I'm not in the mood for a conversation with her."

Although Evan had told Nicole the truth, she had lied because it was a call from Levant. She had hung up the call because she didn't want to engage in a conversation with Levant in front of Evan.

"You should get going!"

"Okay."

The duo left Imperial Garden, one after the other.

After Nicole departed, she felt unease deep down because she was afraid that the call from Levant had something to do with her father.

Therefore, she pulled over by the road and decided to call Levant.

"Levant, what do you want?"

"Nicole! It's my birthday today! Can you join me for a meal tonight?"

Nicole's expression turned gloomy all of a sudden. She remained silent for a few seconds before blurting out the question that she had in mind. "Levant, have you gotten word on my father's whereabouts?"

"No."

Ha! You're lying!

As she harbored such thoughts to herself, she fell silent once again. In the end, she decided to confront Levant, "My father is in Wicked Palace, isn't he? Your father is the one who has taken him into custody, right? When are you going to set him free?"

"Nicole, what are you talking about? Assuming that you're right and that your father is in Wicked Palace, do you think that I'll set him free unconditionally?"

“What exactly do you want, Levant?”

“Nicole, can you please join me for a meal to celebrate my birthday? I’ll be waiting for you tonight!”

As soon as he made himself clear, Levant hung up the call.

Nicole took a deep breath because she was unsure if she should join him for a meal as he had requested.

She was afraid that he would give her father a hard time if she turned him down. Perhaps he might decide to put her father at stake as he had previously threatened her.

However, things could possibly spiral out of control if Evan figured out that she had joined Levant for a meal to celebrate his birthday.

Her mind was all over the place once more because Levant had put her in a tough position yet again.

She had been turning the idea over in her mind throughout the entire day. In the evening, after she got off of work, she decided to switch her phone off as she made her way back to Imperial Garden.

Eventually, she felt a sense of relief because Levant couldn’t reach her through her phone calls anymore. He wouldn’t be able to locate her exact whereabouts either.

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She reached home and got full of herself, but a maid rushed over anxiously and told her, “Ma’am someone has delivered you a gift! He says that you should check it out on your own!”

“What is it?” Staring at the box that the maid had handed her curiously, she asked, “Who has delivered this?”

“The sender refused to announce his identity, but he’d insisted on having you to check it out on your own and he’s said that it is a precious gift.”

Furrowing her brows, she couldn’t help but wonder who would have sent her a gift out of the blue.

She hesitated for a few seconds but returned to the bedroom after she took the box from the maid.

Who could it possibly be? Could this be a hazardous item?

As she was slowly engulfed by a sense of insecurity, she opened the box in a cautious manner. Her face turned pale and haggard upon catching a glimpse of the thing that was inside the box.

“Argh!” Consequently, she shrieked and cast the box aside immediately because a finger drenched in blood could be found within the box.

Apart from that, there was a ring on the amputated finger. She was certain that the ring had belonged to her father because she had seen it countless times before.

Thus, Levant must have been the one who had delivered the so-called gift.

D-Did he amputate my father’s finger? How could he do this to him? Has he lost his mind?

Nicole was utterly frustrated. She staggered her way over to the shelf and reached for her phone that had been switched off.

She switched it on immediately and noticed that there were a few missed calls and text messages, but she couldn’t be bothered by those at all. Instantly, she called Levant.

“Nicole, finally! You have switched on your phone again!”

Upon hearing the man’s composed voice, she couldn’t suppress her frustration anymore. She yelled hysterically, “Levant, what the hell do you want? How could you be such a cruel man? He was the one who had brought you up for the past two decades!”

Levant wondered aloud in a calm and collected manner, “Nicole! It’s merely a finger, isn’t it? Why have you gotten so worked up over a finger?”

It’s merely a finger? Why does he sound as though he thinks that it’s not a big deal at all? Does this mean that this isn’t a big deal to him?

All of a sudden, Nicole found Levant horrifying because she had merely switched off her phone for two hours; nonetheless, the man had already amputated her father’s fingers.

In fact, he managed to deliver it to her place within two hours. She couldn’t help but suspect that her father wasn’t in Wicked Palace. Perhaps he was in town, imprisoned by Levant.

“Nicole! I’m waiting for you to celebrate my birthday with me! If you don’t show up soon, I’ll deliver you another gift. Perhaps it’ll be an eye, a nose, an ear, or all three of them! I can’t be too sure!”

“Levant, are you sure that you want to do this?”

Nicole clenched her fists with all her might. She wouldn’t stop cursing Levant in her mind as she thought that her father shouldn’t have adopted such an ungrateful jerk in the first place.

“Nicole, as long as you do as I’ve instructed, nothing bad will happen! Please don’t be hopeful and think that Evan may get you out of this. Perhaps you’re not aware, but Evan is having a hard time as of now! A few of Seet Group’s projects have encountered different issues at the same time. I’m afraid that his company will sustain a serious loss this time! Nicole, if Evan isn’t able to get Seet Group out of the nasty situation, how do you think he will feel?”

All of a sudden, Nicole recalled the conversation that Evan had with his subordinates last night.

Indeed, he had mentioned something similar and had said that the company would possibly sustain a serious loss soon.

Never would Nicole have expected Levant to be such a ruthless man; he didn’t bother to hold back against them at all.

“Levant, you’re such a cunning man!”

“I won’t get upset because you’re right! As long as I’m able to achieve my goals, it doesn’t really matter, does it?”

She couldn’t believe her ears because Levant had the guts to make such thick-skinned remarks.

In the end, she fell silent once again; she was at a loss for better words to continue the conversation. His current deeds had overturned the impression that Nicole had of him in her mind. She felt as though he was no longer the Levant whom she had used to know.

Has he changed, or have I been deceived by his superficial disguise all along?

“Nicole, I’m still waiting for you!”

Levant hung up the call once he finished his sentence.

Staring at the screen of her phone, Nicole’s heart sank to the bottom of her stomach. She found that she couldn’t decide on her next best course of action.

Levant had threatened him with her father’s life. On top of that, he had been going after Seet Group behind the scene all this while. I’m sure that he has come prepared!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 795

05/08/2021 by Novel Heart

What the heck does he want?

As Evan was about to reach home, she would have to leave soon. Otherwise, she would have to make something up if she were to leave the house by the time that he reached home.

After she made up her mind, she grabbed her bag and blazer with her and departed right away.

By the time she reached Levant Winery, Levant had all sorts of delicacies prepared in anticipation of her arrival.

Glaring at him furiously, Nicole confronted him, saying, "Levant, what the heck are you up to?"

Levant had long imagined that she would show up furious. Raising his head and staring at her, he served her a glass of tea casually and offered, "You must have been rushing all the way here. Why don't you have a glass of tea and calm yourself?"

Have a glass of tea and calm myself? Are you serious? Do you really think that I'm in the mood for any of this?

It would be impossible for her to calm herself down for a glass of tea with Levant when he had been plotting against the two men whom she loved wholeheartedly. She would have long returned the favor and amputated his fingers if she had shown up armed.

"Levant, are you still trying to get married to me? Is that the reason why you have taken my father into custody and have brought upon the Seet Group's misfortune?"

Smiling, Levant replied, "Have you forgotten our conversation that had taken place a few days ago? You'll definitely get married to me! It goes without a doubt!"

What the heck? I knew it!

A few days ago, Nicole couldn't be bothered by Levant's seemingly absurd statements. She would never have thought that he would walk the talk. In fact, he had resorted to such cruel methods to achieve his goals. He seemed to be pretty determined this time.

"Levant, does that mean that you're going to set my father free and stay out of Seet Group's way once I get married to you?"

"Of course! I'll stop wasting my time once I've achieved my goal!"

She felt as though she was in the middle of a negotiation with a cold-hearted demon.

In order to get his hands on her, he had induced amnesia and had kept her by his side for an entire year. A man who had once gone to such great lengths to get her would never have given up on her so easily.

Nevertheless, getting married to another man was an issue of an entirely different level. She had gone through all sorts of ups and downs with Evan prior to their reunion. Thus, she didn't want to be separated from him anymore.

What should I do? If I'm able to locate my father and resolve the issues that Seet Group has encountered, Levant won't be able to threaten me anymore! I need time! I need some time to get everything sorted out!

Looking at Levant in the eyes, she replied, "Getting married to another man isn't a trivial matter. I need a few days' time to think this through."

Levant had long expected Nicole to bring up such a request because it would be tough for her to have changed her mind to forsake Evan.

Therefore, he deemed her request reasonable because he wanted to win her over. He wanted to get his hands on a woman who would love him wholeheartedly.

Otherwise, he would feel uneasy if she returned to him with another man in her mind.

He would make use of the time that he had and sow discord between the lovey-dovey duo.

"Sure! I'll give you a few days' time!"

Nicole, I'm pretty sure that I won't have to propose again because you're the one who'll return to me! I'm aware of the ones that you care about the most! As long as they're under my control, I'm pretty sure that you'll give in to my request!

"Come! Let's celebrate my birthday!"

Levant instructed someone to bring them the delicate birthday cake that he had prepared himself. Nicole stared at the cake with a grim expression.

She would consider Levant a friend if he hadn't resorted to such brutal acts. However, she currently deemed him to be her foe since he had crossed the lines that he shouldn't have in the first place.

After all the things that he had done lately, she held a strong grudge against the cruel and cold-hearted Levant.

"Give it a try!" Levant served her a huge slice of cake.

As instructed, Nicole had a mouthful of cake. It was a fluffy cake that had been custom-made. Although it had tasted great, she could barely savor the delicious cake.

It felt as though she had been forced to gulp a bunch of stale flour down her throat because she had never intended on celebrating his birthday with him.



Instead of savoring the cake, she felt a strong urge to cast the cake in Levant's direction. Unfortunately, she couldn't because she didn't possess the capability to defy him as of now.

"I have finished your cake! Can I leave yet? My children are still waiting for me!" Nicole raised her voice and asked him indifferently.

As always, he smirked viciously as though he was up to no good and exclaimed, "You have yet to wish me a happy birthday!"

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Nicole cast a stern gaze at him as she began to harbor thoughts within herself.

Ha! Happy birthday? A cruel and heartless demon like you should spend the rest of your days suffering, throughout the remainder of your life!

Since she had fallen silent for almost a minute, Levant urged, "Nicole, I'll allow you to leave once you've wished me sincerely."

Clenching her fists with all her might, Nicole pressed forth, "Happy birthday." It didn't sound like a wish in the slightest. Instead, it sounded as though it was more of a curse.

Nonetheless, Levant behaved as though he couldn't be bothered by it at all. He expressed his gratitude in a thick-skinned manner, uttering, "Thanks, Nicole!"

She had enough of playing along with him. In the end, she queried, "Can I leave yet?"

"Do you want me to get someone to send you home?" Levant gave it a thought and offered gently.

"Thanks, but no thanks!" After she finished her sentence, Nicole reached for her bag and sprinted her way out.

Levant had his eyes glued to the lit cigarette on the ashtray with a vicious smirk on his face. He couldn't help but wonder if Evan had noticed the faint scent of tobacco on Nicole's dress.

Meanwhile, after Evan reached Imperial Garden, he noticed that Nicole was nowhere to be seen again.

Thus, he summoned his children and asked, "Where's your Mommy?"

"I don't know, Daddy. By the time we'd reached home, she was nowhere to be seen."

“Yes, Daddy! Grandma was the one who had picked us up and brought us to Seet Residence for some time because she said that Grandpa missed us a lot. By the time we returned home, Mommy had long made her way out.”

“Could it be that she’s still working?”

Furrowing his brows, Evan was about to make a call, but a maid rushed over and told him, “Ms. Lane had reached home earlier than usual. However, she rushed out anxiously to a certain somewhere after she’d received a gift.”

“Gift? What sort of gift?”

“I’m not sure, but it has been delivered by a mysterious man. He insisted on having Ms. Lane check it out on her own. A few minutes after she returned to the bedroom with the gift, she made her way out again.”

Evan was shocked and confused at the same time. He couldn’t figure out the identity of the person who had delivered Nicole the gift.

He was increasingly confused as he thought about it. Immediately, he reached for his phone and called Nicole.

“Evan, I’m driving. I’ll reach home in ten minutes.”

“Okay. Drive safe.”

Evan decided to hang up the call for the time being. He decided to wait for her return because it would be better to have the conversation in person.

Meanwhile, Nicole, who was driving, stared at the dazzling illumination on the streets. She was feeling a sense of insecurity deep down.

She was certain that Evan would want her to tell him about her whereabouts, but she couldn’t possibly tell him the truth.

Otherwise, Levant would put her father at stake again. She had merely switched off her phone, yet the wicked man had already amputated her father’s finger to warn her. Nicole was afraid that

Levant would send her father's head her way the next time she ignored or defied his instructions.

After all, he was a maniac who would resort to everything and anything to achieve his goals. His cruelty knew no boundaries.

What should I tell him?

As she made her way home, countless thoughts crossed her mind, including a shopping trip with her best friend and an emergency that had arisen that required her immediate attention.

She thought of all sorts of things, yet none of them sounded convincing enough. Evan was a smart and capable man. Therefore, she would have to make something flawless up to deceive him.

She turned the idea over in her mind and finally got a few tentative excuses in her mind. In the end, she decided on the seemingly flawless one and murmured to herself, "I'll tell him this once I'm home! It's a flawless excuse! I'm pretty sure that he'll believe me!"

After she reached Imperial Garden and parked her car in the garage, she dashed over to the living room.

On the other hand, Evan sat cross-legged on the couch idly, perusing a stack of documents that he had with him. Immediately after he caught a glimpse of Nicole, he set them aside.

Staring at Nicole in the eyes, he was about to bring up the gift that she had received, yet Nicole got ahead of him and started explaining herself. "I have dropped by my assistant's place because lately, she has been zoning out at work quite frequently. After I got off work, I noticed that a man had been bothering her. I couldn't bear to leave her alone and I made my way over to her place after I'd reached home. Fortunately, everything is fine."

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 797

Nicole blurted out the so-called flawless excuse of hers, which she had long rehearsed in her mind countless times, in a sincere and serious manner.

Evan gazed at her with his abysmal pair of eyes. He found her odd because she wouldn't stop fidgeting with the edge of her shirt.

Knitting his brows together, he neglected the things that she had told him and asked in return because he couldn't suppress his curiosity anymore.

"I heard that someone has delivered you a gift. What is it?"

Nicole stared at Evan, wide-eyed. She couldn't figure out who had turned their back against her and told him of the things that they should have kept from him.

If I'm not able to convince Evan, the flawless excuse that I have just made up isn't going to do me any good, right?

After falling silent for a few seconds, she explained, "It's a present from my assistant. I thought that something bad might have happened to her when I received the gift. Thus, I rushed over to her place to check if everything was fine."

"What is it?" Evan decided to probe further into the matter. He thought that there was something fishy going on behind the scene because he noticed that Nicole was being anxious in an odd manner.

He couldn't figure out the reason that she would want to keep him in the dark when it was a mere gift.

She spent some time making something up in her mind once again. "It's a bracelet, but I have returned it to her because it's not meant to be a gift. It's merely something to get me to rush over to her aid."



Spotting the doubtful look that Evan shot her after she finished her sentence, Nicole felt as though she didn't manage to convince him at all.

She was about to say something to prove the authenticity of her words, but the maid beside her exclaimed, "Oh! It's a bracelet? I'd thought that it was something horrifying when I'd heard you screaming in the room back then. I'd even heard the sound of you dropping the box."

Nicole's heart skipped a beat and started to race thereafter because of the maid's words. She had never once noticed that the maids of Imperial Garden were so observant.

Her nerves were at breaking point due to the maid's words.

She looked in Evan's direction and noticed that he had narrowed his eyes in suspicion. It was evident that he was anticipating an appropriate explanation from Nicole.

"What are you talking about? Are you sure that you were not hearing things?" Nicole decided to put the blame on the maid to get herself out of the nasty situation.

Have I been hearing things? The maid stared at Nicole with an odd look in return because she wasn't aware of such a condition.

She opened her mouth and was about to rebuke Nicole's words, yet she decided to give up in the end because she was merely a maid.

Since she shouldn't have defied Nicole's words, she apologized, "I'm so sorry, Ms. Lane. I think that I must have been hearing things."

Similarly, Nicole felt a sense of guilt because she had blamed the maid for something that she hadn't done. "It's fine. You should return to your position."

After the maid left, in spite of the loopholes that he had detected, Evan decided to stop probing further because Nicole seemed to have her reasons for keeping him in the dark.

He walked over and approached Nicole. Holding her hand, he suggested, "Let's go and get something to eat."

Nicole nodded, but Evan's expression turned gloomy because he detected the scent of the tobacco that was exclusive to a certain someone.

He could vividly recall the similar scent on her dress the last time she had made her way out abruptly in the evening.

The scent belonged to Levant because it was a unique scent, exclusive to his favorite cigarillos brand. It might have been a coincidence last time, but it's too much of a coincidence for a second occurrence!

Apart from that, she had said that she had dropped by her assistant's home. In short, she shouldn't have run into Levant! Where has this scent come from?

Evan was disheartened by the doubts that he had in his mind. He was determined to get someone to tail Nicole after this.

Suddenly, he recalled that he had previously dispatched Darius and Damien to protect Nicole. He decided that he would summon them and see if they were conscious of the ongoing incidents.

Throughout their dinner, as Evan was driven by the curiosity that he had felt deep down, he would occasionally take a peek at Nicole.

Nicole's heart started pounding furiously. She couldn't get used to it either because it felt as though Evan had seen right through her plan.

She avoided his gaze and lowered her head to savor the delicacies that had been served. Her heart wrenched the moment she took a bite of the baby corn because it reminded her of the amputated finger of her father.

"I'm full. I'll return to the bedroom first." Nicole got up from her seat and scurried her way upstairs after she explained herself.

Staring at her departing figure, Evan thought that Nicole had been behaving oddly the entire night.

I'm sure that she's keeping something from me!

He returned to the study room and got in touch with Darius and Damien through the phone. "Have you guys been keeping an eye on Ms. Lane?"

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 798

“Mr. Seet, we have been keeping an eye on Ms. Lane, protecting her ever since we’d received the instructions from you.”

Evan asked, “Where has she been in the evening?”

Damien replied, “She had dropped by Levant Winery and had stayed there for half an hour. After that, she made her way home right away.”

Levant Winery? Why has Nicole dropped by Levant Winery? Why did she lie to me?

Levant? Does that mean that she was there to meet Levant?

All of a sudden, Evan had a hard time catching his breath. He had faith in Nicole and was sure that she wasn’t in an affair with Levant, but he wanted to get to the bottom of the reason that she had paid Levant a visit, causing her to lie to him.

He hung up the call and thought to himself for some time. After a few minutes, he made another call and told John in a hoarse voice, “I want you to tail Mrs. Seet from tomorrow onwards. If she gets in touch with Levant again, I want you to figure out the reason behind their meet-up.”

John thought that he had been hearing things because it sounded as though Evan wanted him to keep an eye on Nicole when they were in the midst of hardships due to external threats.

Oh, God! We’re in the middle of a nasty situation, yet he wants me to keep an eye on his wife? Seriously? Are we going to have another internal conflict when we’re being threatened by external foes?

“Mr. Seet, are you sure that you’re not overthinking things due to the stress that you have to endure lately? I swear that Mrs. Seet isn’t serious about Levant! When she’d lost her memory—”

“Just shut up and follow my instructions!” Evan hung up right after he made himself clear.

John was taken aback by Evan’s wrathful tone. Staring at the screen of his phone, it took him some time before he could return to his senses.

Mr. Seet and Mrs. Seet are having a fight because of Levant? No! I’m pretty sure that Mrs. Seet would never have gotten herself in an affair with Levant!

Although he had faith in Nicole, he couldn’t possibly defy Evan’s words.

Thus, the next day, John didn’t return to the company. Instead, he did as instructed and started tailing Nicole after she departed from Imperial Garden.

As usual, she spent the entire morning in Lane Corporation.

John couldn’t help but think that it was a waste of time because there wasn’t anything odd about Nicole.

Similarly, she spent the entire afternoon in her office. In the evening, John followed Nicole as she made her way back to Imperial Garden. After she reached home, he got in touch with Evan and summarized her entire day’s agenda for him.

“Mr. Seet, I believe that you’re overthinking things. Mrs. Seet will never—”

“I want you to keep an eye on her for another day!” Evan replied determinedly and hung up on the call once more.

John heaved a long sigh.

He was pretty sure that Evan had been overthinking things once again because Nicole would never turn her back against him and get into an affair with Levant. Thus, tailing her would be a futile effort.

John had faith in Nicole, yet the incident that would occur in the upcoming few days would cause his faith to waver.

Meanwhile, Nicole caught a glimpse of Evan's gloomy look as he made his way to the study room. It was evident that he had yet to resolve the hardship that had befallen Seet Group. Perhaps it was nastier than she had perceived it to be.

She couldn't help but start to feel uneasy because she couldn't locate her father's whereabouts just yet. Perhaps she would have to get married to Levant if Evan weren't able to get Seet Group out of the nasty situation.

Nicole couldn't bear to let her loved ones suffer. As Evan was the one behind Seet Group's current success, he would definitely be dejected if the company couldn't make it through the crisis.

Meanwhile, Stephen was her biological father. She couldn't bear to forsake his wellbeing for her own sake.

Levant had, undeniably, gotten the better of her since he had the fate of her loved ones under his control. There wasn't anything that she could do to retaliate against him.

Nicole pondered over the matter and decided to go after her father's whereabouts. She called her assistant and asked her to send more people over to locate her father.

Although it might have been a mission that was deemed impossible due to Levant's detail-oriented characteristics, she wanted to give it a try.

She was being hopeful and thought that a miracle might occur at the end of the day. Perhaps it wasn't the end of their relationship yet.

Once she thought about it, she took a deep breath and decided to appreciate their time together since they would venture into a future full of uncertainties soon.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 799

We'll spend the remaining time together and create as many memories as possible! Even if we have to be separated in the future, I'll hold on to the precious memories we have!

Nicole felt a strong urge to figure out the thing that Evan was up to at the very moment that the particular thought had crossed her mind. Thus, she sneaked her way over to the study room.

Inside the study room, Evan was in the middle of something; he had his eyes glued to the computer in front of him.

I suppose that he's still having a hard time because of Seet Group's crisis.

She contemplated for a few seconds. In the end, she made her way in and asked, "Evan, are you busy? When are you getting off of work?"

"It's going to take me some time to have everything sorted out! You should go to bed ahead of me." Evan raised his head and stared at her, finishing his sentence in a callous tone.

Out of the blue, Nicole rushed over and wrapped her arms around him from behind. "I'll keep you company!"

He recalled the scent of tobacco that he had detected again as soon as he saw her pair of skinny arms.

Furrowing his brows, he thought of something and asked, "Nicole, have you encountered Levant these past few days?"

Evan found his question somewhat abrupt. He couldn't predict the sort of answer that Nicole had in store for him.

Holding his breath, he focused intently in anticipation of Nicole's reply.

On the other hand, Nicole was dumbstruck for a few seconds. She hesitated for a short while but replied determinedly in the end, "Nope!"

Why is she trying to keep me in the dark? What is it about? Why can't she tell me about it?

He got frustrated and shrugged her off, telling her callously, "You should go to bed."

Nicole was at sixes and sevens because of Evan's sudden change of attitude.

She gave it a thought and ruled out the possibility of him bringing Levant up in front of her.

Frowning, she felt a sense of despair because he sounded as though he had figured out something.

Nevertheless, she was determined to keep him in the dark because she couldn't afford to let him know of the things that had been going on behind the scene these days.

If it weren't for her father's safety, she would have long told him everything that she had been going through because she needed someone to share the burden with her.

She could use another pair of eyes to get to the bottom of the entire incident and rescue her father, but she had put her father at stake and had caused him to have one of his fingers amputated. Therefore, she couldn't possibly afford to offend and defy Levant's words anymore. Otherwise, her father's life could possibly be at stake next. If anything were to happen to her father, she would blame herself for the rest of her life.

I-I'm so sorry for lying to you, Evan. T-There's nothing much I can do about it.

If Evan turned around, he would be able to detect the heartbreaking look that Nicole had; her eyes had brimmed with tears as she resisted the torrents of grief that was about to stream down her cheeks.

The occupied man who had been focusing on his work wasn't aware that his loved one had been suppressing her emotions.

Eventually, she couldn't hold it back anymore. As a few drops of tears streamed down her cheeks unwittingly, she lowered her head and dashed out of the study room.

By the time she returned to their bedroom, she started scolding herself in her mind.

Fortunately, he didn't catch a glimpse of you crying! If he manages to figure it out, you will be the one who has indirectly brought upon Dad's undoing! Nicole! How could you cry in front of him? Can't you even pull yourself together?

She took a deep breath and calmed herself down. After she regained her composure, she brought a set of pajamas with her as she walked into the bathroom.

Indulging herself in the bath, she felt as though she had been caught up in a dream due to the steam in the bathroom. In fact, she wished that it were indeed a dream that she could snap out of immediately. She hoped that her father wasn't imprisoned by Levant and that Seet Group hadn't been seriously affected by the crisis that they had been going through lately.

Closing her eyes to collect her thoughts, Nicole tried to think of an alternative that would allow her to stay away from Levant.

She had a great time in the bathtub; halfway through her bath in the dreamlike bathroom, she fell asleep.

By the time she woke up, the water that she had been submerging in had turned frigid. She rubbed her drowsy pair of eyes and frowned as she stared at herself.

Did Evan ignore me? Why didn't he bring me back to the bed? How could he do this to me?

Feeling aggrieved, the frustrated woman brought herself out of the bathtub and put on her set of pajamas before walking out of the bathroom.

The moment she returned to their bedroom, she was shocked because Evan wasn't in bed yet. Does that mean that he's still in the study room? Is he still working in the middle of the night?

Suddenly, she shuddered and started to sneeze consecutively. It was at that moment that she figured out that she must have caught a cold after submerging in the cold bath for so long.

Immediately, she searched for a thick jacket and put it on before heading over to the study room. Indeed, she was right; Evan was still in the middle of his work.



# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 800

“You should take a break. It’s getting late.”

Evan raised his head and stared at Nicole silently. What’s wrong with him? He’s not behaving like his usual self. She felt uncomfortable due to his odd behavior. Suddenly, she started sneezing again.

Eventually, she got increasingly cold and decided to neglect Evan’s odd attitude for the time being because she needed to tuck herself in and get herself warm.

Once she had made up her mind, she brought herself back to their bedroom. As soon as she tucked herself in, Evan opened the door and made his way into the room.

He brought a set of pajamas into the bathroom and took a bath. After he walked out of the bathroom, he joined her in bed, sleeping by her side. Within a few minutes, he started sleeping soundly.

Listening to his steady breath, she turned around and took a peek at the man by her side. Engulfed by her emotions, she started weeping in the middle of the night. Evan! How could you do this to me? Perhaps we won’t get to sleep with one another anymore after a few days! Do you know how I’m feeling as of now? I’m cold, Evan! It’s freezing!

...

Nicole covered herself using the blanket and started weeping in silence.

She disliked others crying in front of her the most. Previously, she had always been irritated by Susan’s presence because she would always weep in front of them.

However, she couldn’t resist the urge to weep because she was heartbroken. She was concerned about her father’s wellbeing. Feeling aggrieved and exhausted, there wasn’t anything that the dejected woman could do about it.

By the time that she had arisen the next day, Evan was no longer by her side because it was almost noon.

She knew that something was wrong with her because she started having a fever before falling asleep last night. Nicole felt as though she had caught a high fever.

Since Nicole had yet to show up for breakfast when it was about time for lunch, one of the maids, Josephine, knocked on the door and asked, "Mrs. Seet, are you awake yet?"

"Come in!"

Nicole felt weak from head to toe. She decided to get Josephine to enter the room because she could barely carry on with the conversation.

Josephine grew anxious as soon as she entered the room because she noticed that Nicole's face had turned pale and haggard. "Mrs. Seet, what's wrong with you?"

"I think that I have caught a fever. Can you please call the doctor over on my behalf? I need him to check on my condition."

"Alright, Mrs. Seet. Should I get in touch with Mr. Seet as well?"

Nicole recalled the fact that Evan had spent his entire night working again last night. Thus, things must have had been tough for Seet Group.

As she didn't want to get in his way, she instructed, "No! Just get the doctor over!"

"Yes, Mrs. Seet."

After the doctor arrived, he took her temperature and told her, "Mrs. Seet, you're having a high fever. I believe that it's best for you to carry out intravenous therapy."

"Okay!"

After setting up the apparatus required to carry out the intravenous therapy, the doctor prescribed all sorts of medicine and instructed the maid to get Nicole to finish the medicine promptly prior to his departure.

Lying on the bed, the drowsy woman fell asleep once again. By the time she had woken up once more, it was already evening. The therapy had been exhausting for her.

Staring at the needle that had been pricked through her skin, she sighed because she didn't want her children and Evan to be aware of her condition.

Hence, she instructed the maids to keep them, especially Evan, in the dark.

"Yes, Mrs. Seet."

Once Evan returned home, Nicole sat on the couch and pretended as though she had a great time watching the show on the television. He didn't bother to engage in a conversation with her and made his way to the study room immediately.

As always, he switched on his computer and started working again. Staring at his departing figure, Nicole felt aggrieved because she wanted to tell him that she needed him by her side.

If it weren't for Seet Group's crisis, she would have wanted to keep him by her side and behave like a needy child, asking for his attention.

However, she didn't want to get in his way since he already had so many things on his plate.

As soon as their meal was ready, the maid informed Nicole that it was time for dinner. She looked in the direction of the study room upstairs and told the maid, "I'll go and get Evan to join me."

When she entered the study room, she noticed that he was in the middle of a conversation with someone. Thus, she decided not to interrupt him as she stood right in front of him.

Meanwhile, Evan had received a call from Susan. Since the production of her new drama would begin soon, she insisted on having him on the set on the first day.

Initially, Evan was about to turn Susan down due to their odd relationship and the crisis that had yet to be resolved. However, the moment he had caught a glimpse of Nicole, he recalled that she had been meeting Levant behind his back, keeping him in the dark. Thus, the wrath that he had been holding back caused him to go berserk in his mind.

