

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 501

“She learned it before! In fact, your mother was used to be Wesley Monroe’s disciple. Otherwise, why would a renowned acupuncture master accept you as a student?”

Nicole remained silent. She thought back to the coincidental meeting with Wesley and the treatment she received once she was accepted as a student.

Both Rocky and I are Wesley Monroe’s disciples yet I’m obviously treated much better than him. The only reason why my skills exceeded Rocky’s is because I was taught secret techniques.

All this time I thought it was because Lady Luck was on my side. But, could it be that what Levant is saying is true?

“Was my mother really Wesley Monroe’s student? Why did she learn acupuncture with him? Why didn’t she ever mention this to me?”

Levant’s expression darkened.

“I’m not sure. I heard that it has something to do with the Manson family, which means that your biological father is involved. If you want to find out the truth, you should come back with me to investigate further.”

“Go back? You want me to go to K Nation with you?”

“Yes. You’ll be able to find out about your birth secret. However, if you investigate using your current identity, problems will arise. How about we make a deal?”

“What kind of a deal?”

“Marry me and use the Levant family’s official channels to investigate.”

He expects me to barter with marriage?

How could I decide such a thing so easily?

Nicole suddenly smiled. "I don't get it, Levant. Why do you want to marry me?"

Levant answered after a long pause. "You'll understand one day."

Choosing to remain silent?

There must be some hidden agenda.

"Forget it then. Who cares who my real father is? I've live fine not knowing for the past twenty-odd years."

Her reaction surprised Levant.

How can she be fine not knowing about such an important matter? What should I do to get her to agree?

Levant was still deep in thought as he left Nicole's office. He silently counted the days. There's not much time left.

Imperial Garden.

It was the weekend. Hence, the children did not need to attend school and were beside themselves with boredom.

"Why don't we go visit Grandma and Grandpa at the Seet Residence?"

"No thanks. If we meet that witch we'll just end up getting bullied again."

"You're scared of that witch?"

"Don't be afraid. If we see her, we'll make her regret ever being mean to us."

At the end of the four children's discussion, Juan's smartwatch rang.

Davin was calling.

He said that the children's grandparents missed them and wanted them to visit.

"Do you need me to fetch you?"

"No. Yoda will take us."

Yoda, who was standing not far off, heard Juan's words. His gaze shifted to a glower but nonetheless, he nodded.

Yoda drove the four children to the Seet Residence.

Juan and Kyle looked at each other. "Why do you know the way to Seet Residence? Have you been here before?"

They assumed that Yoda would ask for an address and even prepared to give him directions along the way. However, not only did he not ask them, but he did also not even need to rely on GPS. They arrived at the Seet Residence quickly and without any detours.

Yoda was flustered by their questions. He pulled out his phone and typed: It was previously mentioned in Mr. Seet's interview.

"You memorized it after such a brief intro?"

"Exactly. It's almost as if you've been here before."

The two children pressed on with their questions, eager to quench their curiosity.

Nina hurried them along, irritated by the delay. "Let's go. We're obstructing traffic here. Why can't he just know about it?"

"Exactly." Maya rolled her eyes at them.

"Fine. We'll get out now."

They entered the Seet Residence and were greeted enthusiastically by Sophia and Jonathan.

They had prepared a mountain of delicious food and interesting toys for the children.

The four children had their utter fill of food and fun.

“Grandma, we don’t want to play with toys anymore. We want to go play in the yard.”

“I want to go too.”

“Go ahead, but be careful not to fall or knock into anything. You have to watch over them carefully.” Sophia instructed sternly.

Yoda nodded.

The four children played hide and seek in the yard, screaming with unbridled delight.

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As Maya reached out to seek the other children in hiding, she tripped. She stumbled and crashed to the ground.

Her arms, legs and knees hurt terribly.

When she raised her head, she was greeted by an unexpected face.

Almost instantly, she let out an ear-piercing wail.

Lisa smirked. "That fall must have hurt. Be careful."

She bent down to take hold of Maya's chubby arms. Lisa pinched the little girl's arms forcefully, causing an even louder howl from Maya.

The other three children, who had been hiding, rushed over immediately.

"What's wrong, Maya?"

Lisa swooped in to answer, "She fell accidentally. It probably hurts a lot. Do comfort your sister."

Lisa pivoted and strode towards the living room.

Nina wiped Maya's tears away. "There, there. Don't cry, it's okay."

"Where did you hurt yourself, Maya? Let me blow on it and it'll be all better."

Maya gazed at Juan and Nina. Suddenly, she pointed her finger at Lisa and shrieked, "Bad woman! You witch!"

Why is Maya scolding her all of a sudden?

Back from answering a call, Yoda was astonished by Maya's reaction.

"Did she bully you, Maya?" Kyle spat as he glared daggers at Lisa.

Maya nodded vigorously. "She tripped me, then pinched me."

The other three children were outraged.

"Let's teach her a lesson!"

"Yes! We have to kick that witch's butt!"

A flash of anger streaked across Yoda's gaze.

How dare she ambushed the children while they were alone?

She must pay!

Juan and Kyle discussed numerous revenge strategies.

Despite her anger, Nina was worried. "She doesn't look dumb. I don't think she'll fall for our tricks easily."

Yoda patted Juan and Kyle's shoulders. He brought out his phone and typed in a warning. If you commence your plans in the Seet Residence, your grandparents might be blamed.

The two boys looked at each other. "What do you think we should do?"

Leave it to me!

"You?"

"I think it's worth a shot. We'll have Yoda follow her and beat her up somewhere along the road. Yoda, I'll apply some makeup on you so she won't be able to point you out as the perpetrator."

Yoda nodded after a moment of hesitation. It's not like the makeup will help.

Nina applied a simple layer of makeup on his face. When Lisa stepped out of the living room, he immediately sprang into action and began to tail her closely.

The Seet Residence was not far from where Lisa was staying. She strolled down the path with a relaxed gait.

"That annoying Evan is finally dead. Long overdue if you ask me. I can't believe someone as pathetic as Davin thinks he has what it takes to become president. How shameless is he? When I get home, I'll make a few calls to the board of directors. I'll make his life miserable!"

As the last word fell from her lips, she felt the cold metal of a blade press down on her neck.

She flinched in fright as all color drained from her face.

“Who... Who are you?” Lisa stuttered.

“You’ll find out once you turn your head, Aunt Lisa.”

This voice...

Lisa’s heart plummeted.

She gingerly turned her head. When she saw the person behind her, the jaws of terror snapped down upon her.

“You... You... How can it be you? Are you a ghost?”

“Even if I was dead, I would rise from the grave to punish you for laying a hand on my child.”

“What do you want from me?”

She had barely finished uttering the words when his arm shot upwards, brandishing the dagger.

“Ah!”

Lisa collapsed after letting out a single blood-curdling scream.

“Why are you back so early, Yoda?”

“How did you get back at her? Did you beat her to a pulp?”

Yoda typed out his response on his phone. I did! I taught her a lesson she’ll never forget. It was my pleasure.

The children’s fury was quenched.

Lisa awoke to thick bandages wrapped around her face. She stared blankly at the ceiling for a while. All of a sudden, fear engulfed her gaze and she started to yell.

“Don’t, don’t come over here. Ghost! There’s a ghost! Leave me alone!”

Adam was speechless at her display. “What happened, Lisa? Who did this to you?”

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“It was him! The ghost! It was the ghost!”

“Stop with your nonsense. Who was it?”

“It was him! It was Evan! Evan!”

The name that fell from her lips was a bombshell.

“Have you truly gone mad? There’s no way that it was him!” Adam bellowed.

Lisa clutched his shirt and locked her gaze with his. “It was Evan. It really was! I saw him with my own eyes!” she said, punctuating each word with raw austerity.

Adam studied the distraught Lisa. He let out a heavy sigh.

“It’s over. Not only are you disfigured, but it looks like your brain was scrambled too. Now that you’re ugly and insane, there’s no way you’ll be allowed to become the lady of the house.”

Lisa gripped his hand tightly. “I’m not insane. I’m telling the truth. Honestly!”

“What truth? Evan is dead. Are you saying that he rose from the dead? Don’t be ridiculous.”

Adam’s tone was derisive as he gave her the side-eye.

However, Lisa was adamant that it was either Evan being alive again or his ghost acting up.

Her certainty eventually planted the seed of doubt in Adam.

Could it really have been Evan?

No, that's utterly impossible!

Maybe it was someone Lisa offended. They could have disguised themselves as Evan when they attacked her.

There's no way Evan was the one who injured her.

"Enough. You must still be reeling from shock. Rest well."

"Adam, about my face... Is it possible for me to recover my original looks?"

In your dreams.

That was a brutal cut right across her face, leaving a bloody trail in its wake. Just the thought of it gives me goosebumps.

If one could recover from such a scar, there would be no such thing as disfigurement.

"You're thinking too much. You should save these questions for your doctor."

"Adam, if I lose my looks, will you abandon me? Will you leave me?" Lisa asked in trepidation.

It was this face of mine that captured Adam's heart, followed by some underhanded moves to expedite his divorce with the first wife.

If I was disfigured, will he leave me too? What shall I do then?

Lisa's question irked Adam. Instead of replying to her, he instructed two maids to watch over her. He excused himself by saying he was off to find the person who hurt her and left.

When he was out of the room, questions flooded his mind. Who would have such a vindictive agenda against Lisa? It was a merciless attack.

I didn't piss off anyone recently.

The only person I can think of is Davin.

I had wanted to pull him down from the president's position and had rallied against him with the board of directors, deliberately making life in the company difficult for him. Is that why he wanted revenge?

Is that why he took it out on Lisa?

The more Adam thought about it, the more convinced he became.

It can't be anyone else but Davin. Davin is capable of anything. He's already tried to secretly take inappropriate photos. He wouldn't have any problem pretending to be Evan.

I'll have to ask him for myself when I see him. I might be able to squeeze some answers out of him.

Imperial Garden.

Three of the children carried their loot of toys and clothes into the living room.

They placed the gifts on the table, amassing a sizable pile that took up all the available space.

"Mommy, Grandma gave these to us. There are also sausages and lobsters in the box. She said they're all premium and wanted you to have a taste."

"Mommy, look at all the pretty clothes Grandma bought for us. They're all so well made."

"Mommy, the toys Grandma bought for us are wonderful. She even tried to give us a gold card, which we didn't take."

Seeing her children happy brought Nicole immense joy.

I'm glad Sophia is a reasonable person. She could have wished harm to these children because of what happened to Evan. Thankfully, she didn't go down that path.

"When I'm free, I'll go visit her with you."

Juan nodded happily.

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Maya thought about the bruise on her arm. She held her mother's warm hand and whimpered about her plight.

She told her mother about how the bad woman bullied her, and how Yoda made things right.

"What bad woman?"

"The bad woman pinched my arm and my butt. She also..."

Maya was unable to eloquently express herself. Nicole could only pick up bits and pieces from her sloppy delivery.

Kyle threw Maya a look, telling her to keep her mouth shut.

It's already over and the bad woman was taught a lesson. What's the point of making Mommy worry about this?

His message was received well and clear by Maya, who stopped mid-sentence.

She slapped her hand over her mouth.

“It’s nothing, Mommy. I accidentally fell. We’ll bring our toys and clothes back to our rooms now.”

Despite knowing that they were intentionally keeping the truth from her, Nicole decided not to pursue the matter.

Maya mentioned Yoda. She said he hit the bad woman. I’ll just ask him what happened.

She asked the maid to tell Yoda to go to the study room.

“Do you need something, Ma’am?”

Yoda’s slender body was folded into a bow as he addressed Nicole with utmost respect.

“Yoda, Maya says you hit a bad woman. Tell me exactly what happened.”

Yoda paused. Should I tell her the truth?

As he struggled with finding the right words to say, Nicole’s phone rang.

The call was from Sophia.

Nicole glanced at Yoda before answering the call.

“Something’s happened, Nicole!”

“What’s wrong?”

“Lisa was disfigured. She claims that it was Evan who did it. Your grandfather requested for us to visit her. Are you willing to go?”

Lisa’s disfigured?

Evan was the one who did it?

How can that be?

“How could it have been Evan? She’s probably confused and distressed.”

“I think she’s horrible too. How can she drag a dead man’s name through the mud by accusing him like this? Are you coming? Let’s go together.”

Nicole pondered on the situation. “I’ll go! It’s a pity she was disfigured but that doesn’t give her the right to slander Evan!”

Slander?

Yoda’s expression turned uncomfortable at Nicole’s serious tone.

Who cares if she slanders me?

No one will believe Lisa anyway. They’ll all think she’s spouting nonsense.

Nicole ended the call and went to pack her things. She intended to ask the driver to take her, but Juan insisted on Yoda driving her instead, citing his impressive taekwondo prowess.

The other three children agreed.

Nicole was not concerned with who drove her. She did not want to upset her children and agreed to let Yoda drive her to the hospital.

When Sophia spotted her, she rushed to her and grabbed her hand.

“My child, you look like you’ve lost weight again. Please take care of yourself.”

“I’m fine. Please look after yourself as well.”

Sophia nodded and recounted Lisa’s accident.

The two women talked as they made their way to the hospital room.

Lisa was lying on the bed, beside herself with anxiety over what was to become of her face.

When she noticed the two women, she recalled the ferocious manner in which Evan attacked her. One stab after another on her face; the man did not hold back in the slightest.

If it weren't for that pretentious woman Sophia, Evan wouldn't exist.

The monster she birthed did this to me.

Rage boiled within Lisa, and her face tensed into an incomprehensible expression. Her eyes conveyed pure hatred, which she directed straight at the two women.

"Are you okay, Lisa?" Sophia asked, sounding genuinely concerned.

Lisa balled her hands into fists as she cracked a joyless smile. "I'm not dead yet. Can't you see for yourself?" she said through gritted teeth.

"We came to see how you're doing, Aunt Lisa..."

"See how I'm doing? I think you came here to cry crocodile tears and put on a show. Both of you good-for-nothings." Lisa screamed.

Lisa was emotionally unstable as she punched her finger towards Sophia. "Your son... It's all because of your son. He did this to me! I'll make him regret it!"

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“Lisa, you must have been mistaken. Evan’s already...”

“No. It’s him! He’s the murderous scumbag!”

Nicole was angered by what Lisa had said. She glared at Lisa and asked, “Aunt Lisa, do you have evidence that it was Evan? Why would he do that to you?”

Lisa contemplated and remembered what Evan had said to her when he laid his hands on her.

He would not let her go for bullying his child.

It was because of the child.

Deep in her heart, she knew what Evan meant. She had tripped Maya on purpose in Seet Residence and pinched her harshly twice. This was the consequence of bullying Maya.

But, could she let Nicole know about this? She’s the mother of the child.

Panic flashed across her face. She couldn’t tell the truth, so she had to watch her words.

“Aunt Lisa, this is slander if you have no evidence. You’re deliberately ruining the reputation of the deceased.”

“I... I’m not slandering!”

“You said it was my son who did it, yet you have no evidence. That is slander,” Sophia argued.

Seeing both of them defending Evan, she pondered about the made-up reason she had come up with and decided to blurt it out.

“He... he did this to me because he was afraid that I would ill-treat your children. And... and that’s why he slashed my face so that I will be too embarrassed to go out.”

Lisa and Nicole locked eyes. Her reason seemed far-fetched.

“I’m telling the truth! Either Evan is back from the dead, or his soul is following your children around.”

Sophia felt that she was spouting nonsense.

“Lisa, what nonsense are you talking about?”

“I’m not talking nonsense. I think he’s purposely making things difficult for me. Maybe he’s really a ghost and hiding in the dark, wandering around. When I’m discharged, I’m going to find a priest. Be it a ghost or not, he caused me to be in this state. He won’t get away with this easily.”

Seeing Lisa babbling nonsense, Sophia suspected she could really be crazy.

“Nicole, don’t argue with her anymore. I don’t think she wants to see us either. Come on, let’s go back.”

Nicole nodded in thoughtful silence.

On the way back, she carefully recalled what Lisa had said.

Lisa said that Evan had slashed her face to protect the child.

But then Maya said that there was a bad woman who bullied her, and Yoda had hit the bad woman. Could this be related?

She was going to get to the bottom of this when she gets home.

Back at Imperial Garden, Nicole quietly asked Maya and confirmed that it was Lisa who bullied her today.

She also came to know that Yoda had left Imperial Garden to teach Lisa a lesson.

Was it Yoda who slashed Lisa’s face?

But then, why did she say it was Evan who did it?

After dinner, Nicole asked Yoda about it.

“Was it you who slashed Lisa’s face?”

Yoda remained silent. He neither nod nor shook his head.

“I asked the children about it. Lisa was injured at the same time when you taught her a lesson. So, it was you who did it.”

Yoda continued to be silent.

“Why did you do that? You disfigured her just because she bullied Maya? Your action makes me feel uneasy.”

A conflicted emotion flicked in Yoda’s eyes.

He thought to himself. There’s no need to be uneasy. I can be more ruthless than just slashing her face.

Seeing him remaining in silence, Nicole clenched her fists and made a decision.

“Yoda, Lisa said you are Evan. Is that true?”

Yoda was stunned, then he shook his head.

“No?”

Nicole walked up to him and carefully observed his hideous face.

The scar did not look fake.

She studied his face and suddenly stretched out her hand to touch his face.

Yoda was startled by her sudden touch.

He couldn’t help but took two steps back instinctively.

“Why did you flinch?”

Why was he afraid to have his face touched? Was there really something wrong with his face?