

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 521

While she was leaving the Levant Winery that afternoon, she had lied about craving some fish so that they could have their dinner here at the Amazon Hotel. She certainly hadn't expected him to prepare such an enormous fish for her.

"I don't know if this dish will be to your liking. Come, dig in."

"Thank you."

Nicole picked up a pair of bamboo chopsticks and tried a mouthful. "This is the unique taste of the food here."

"As long as you like it."

As Zackery watched on from the side, his lips curled into a smile.

They look so much like a loving couple. This is a brilliant opportunity. Should we up the ante so that Mr. Levant can win her over on a single date?

And the sooner Mr. Levant accomplishes his goal, the sooner I'll be able to get my handsome reward!

Upon coming to this realization, he discreetly withdrew from the room to make the necessary preparations.

As Levant gazed into Nicole's angelic face just inches away from where he was, his pulse began to race.

He unconsciously wanted to open up to her.

"Ms. Lane, may I address you by your name?"

After a moment's consideration, Nicole nodded and replied, "You may."

Levant smiled. "Then I shall address you as Nicole. Do you know the kind of environment that I grew up in?"

"Sir Musgrave's home must be no ordinary place. I'm sure that there must have been lots of rules?"

"That's right. Sir is a very stern person. I respect him and I also fear him at the same time. He has sacrificed a lot for the family, including a lifetime of happiness. But I'm luckier than him. I met you, fell in love, and can even ask you out."

"....."

Hey, we both have different motives. This is just an act we're putting on.

Why are you saying all those cheesy stuff? It's as if we're really a couple on a date.

An uneasy feeling began to creep in.

Furthermore, putting the fact that he had to marry her aside, even if he really did like her, she felt that it was more of lust rather than love.

Upon noticing the disdain on her face, he smiled nonchalantly and continued, "I've come to realize that you're the one, so I will definitely be sincere and true to you. Nicole, give me a chance. I can give you a completely different life."

Nicole only felt uneasy as she gazed into those loving eyes.

"Levant, we've just started getting to know each other. I think it's best if we refrained from such talk."

"You're right, I was overthinking things. I just wanted my feelings to be made clear so that you'll be able to understand how I feel about you."

Nicole's lips twisted into a strained smile. "Let's eat first. I'm famished."

“Of course.”

Levant then proceeded to help her put food into her bowl. Nicole glanced at him and said, “I can do it myself.”

Meanwhile, Zackery was walking towards the private room with a bottle of red wine in his hand and a wide smile on his face.

Just then, someone suddenly cut in front of him and blocked his path.

“Who are you?” Zackery exclaimed.

“.....” Without any response, this person just stood in front of him wordlessly.

Zackery still had urgent business to attend to and this person was holding him up.

“Who the f*** are you?” he bellowed.

“I’m the one who’s going to teach you a lesson!”

The moment this person had finished, he swiftly knocked Zackery out and proceeded to drag him into an empty private room.

Gazing at the bottle of red wine that had been spiked, an ominous expression flashed across his eyes.

After finding himself a set of clothes that the waiters were wearing, he changed into them and entered the private room with the bottle of red wine in hand.

The moment he entered, he was greeted with the sight of Nicole and Levant having their meal.

As the both of them talked and dined by candlelight, it certainly did seem like they were having a romantic date.

As he approached the both of them, Levant glanced at him and said, “I didn’t order any wine.”

“It was a Mr. Williams who told me to bring this here. He left after receiving a rather urgent phone call and instructed me to inform you about it.”

His deep baritone voice immediately caught Nicole’s attention.

Raising her head, she was greeted with the sight of a strange face. He was neither Yoda nor Evan.

But this voice...

As the waiter lowered his gaze, icy daggers seemed to fly out of his eyes.

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How familiar.

Upon meeting her gaze with the man before her, Nicole was certain that he was indeed her target – Evan.

So he actually came. Good, he truly does not disappoint. Hmph. Let the show begin.

Meanwhile, Levant was feeling confused about the bottle of wine that Zackery Williams had sent him.

What should I do with this?

“Well, since someone has made the effort to send a bottle of wine just for me, it’d only make sense to have a taste,” he said to himself.

Nicole turned to him, wanting to talk. Upon seeing that, Levant immediately assumed that she wanted to try the wine as well.

The “waiter” standing by poured them each a glass of wine.

After taking a whiff of the wine, Nicole held up her glass, smiling at Levant. “Let us toast to the amazing dinner that you have prepared for us tonight. I’m really enjoying myself.”

“That’s good to hear.”

As they clinked glasses, Nicole shifted her gaze and raised an eyebrow at the “waiter” standing beside them.

The “waiter” stared back coldly, his eyes turning dark. Hmph. Flirting with another man right in front of me?

I’ll give you a good lesson today, woman.

Meanwhile, Nicole downed her drink in one shot and smirked at him, saying, “Pour me another.”

Levant was a little puzzled about the situation. For him, the wine was not exactly of high quality. Compared to the wine at his own winery, it tasted completely average. Nicole likes it that much? Or is she just happy to drink with me?

The thought of it excited him a little.

On the other hand, the “waiter” seemed to be ignoring Nicole’s words – he simply stood there, gazing at Nicole, as if to give her a warning.

Nicole squinted her eyes. Before she could repeat herself, Levant spoke, "Can you pour us another glass each, please?"

This time, the "waiter" nodded and promptly came over to fill up Levant's glass.

"Don't forget about mine." Nicole grabbed her wine glass and pressed it down firmly onto the table, beside Levant's.

As the "waiter" began filling her glass, Nicole pursed her lips in satisfaction. However, the next thing she knew, the red liquid was splattering onto her body.

"Oh no. I'm so sorry Miss," said the "waiter", feigning an apologetic voice.

Nicole furrowed her brows, all flustered, and said, "Did you do that on purpose?"

Don't even try to explain to me that you got jealous or something!

Unbeknownst to her, a toppled wine glass was only the beginning of what was about to unfold.

"I'll go to the bathroom for a bit." Nicole quickly got up and stormed off.

Levant gave the "waiter" a grumpy look. "What's wrong with you? Hey, can we get someone else here?" He gestured at him.

"I understand."

Evan was hoping to hear just that.

After all, he had more important matters to take care of.

He quickly left and caught up with Nicole, grabbing her arms roughly to drag her into another private room.

Bang! He slammed the door shut.

Nicole took a good look at Evan's face, smiling in amusement. So you changed your mask?

Hmph. Since you're refusing to show your face, I'll just play along with you.

Holding onto his arms and pulling him even closer, Nicole yelled, "Oh my! How can this waiter do this to me? I'll report this to your boss!"

Evan simply stayed silent as he listened to her shrill screaming.

Not getting the reaction she wanted to see, Nicole gave him a cold stare.

"Get out of my way! I'm getting out of here!" She said as she tried to walk away. However, Evan reached out to grab her hand once again.

"What are you trying to do? Let go of me!"

Of course, Evan turned a deaf ear to her protests and spoke to her ear, "How very bold of you tonight, to be going on a date with another man?"

It was a deep, magnetic voice that Nicole was more than familiar with.

And yet, the face in front of her was like that of a stranger.

Nicole eyeballed him pretentiously, saying, "You sure are a nosy man, aren't you? Do I even know you?"

"Do you know me? Hmph. You'll see very soon." Evan kept his voice calm.

Nicole rolled her eyes and strode off toward the door without speaking another word.

However, she found herself fumbling with the lock, and could not get the door to open no matter what.

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Nicole felt her heart rate rise.

I have a bad feeling about this.

Panicked, she turned around to look at Evan. He was looking down at her intently.

“So, tell me, what’s the consequence of going on a date and drinking with another man?”

“Drinking... hold on a second.” Nicole finally wrapped her head around what was going on.

“Yes, do go on.”

“You... you shameless man! You spiked the wine?” She spluttered.

“Me? It’s not really my thing to play dirty tricks like that. In fact, there is no need for me to employ such tactics, don’t you agree?”

He ripped his mask off to reveal that elegant, charming face of his.

“Evan, you’re finally showing your face.”

Nicole gritted her teeth as she uttered those words. She could feel her body heat up as if she were in a sauna. Even her forehead was covered in sweat.

The touch of Evan's fingers grazing her face felt cold but stimulating – something she desperately needed at that moment. His gaze was firm but gentle.

All that Nicole could think of was Evan's touch.

Whatever drug was in her wine, it was strong and it hit hard.

However, Nicole did not want to give in. She suppressed the urge to embrace Evan, brushing his hand away.

“Evan is already dead to me. There's no use in doing this to me. Sir, who are you, even?”

Why didn't you tell me that you are still alive?

Why are you just following me around, donning that scary mask of yours? Why are you avoiding my questions and brushing away my suspicions? Nicole's hopes of a happy reunion with him had been crushed again and again, leaving her with nothing but disappointment and frustration.

It must be fun, playing with my feelings.

Alright then, guess I'll play along with you. I'll play your little game too.

Seeing the sorrow in her eyes, Evan could tell how devastating the news of his death was to her.

His heart throbbed.

He knew all too well that her feelings for him were genuine and passionate.

And as for her date with Levant, or her trying to get him to take off his mask, he could also understand where she was coming from.

Despite so, he found himself at a loss for words.

Though he was glad that he could finally show himself, his heart was heavy.

“Nicole,” he whispered her name softly, reaching out for an embrace.

Nicole looked away, still trying to avoid him.

The only response that Evan could hear was her panting. Her face was flushed, and her pupils dilated. He could tell that she was suffering from the effects of the drug.

“Hey, we need to find a way to get that substance out of your system first. I’ll listen to everything you say after that, okay?”

“Leave me alone!” Nicole was not listening.

Evan sighed. Damn it! It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have let her drink it, knowing that Zackery Williams spiked the wine.

He exhaled deeply and pulled her into his arms with force.

Nicole tried to resist, but she did not have the strength to do so.

Instead, the feeling of her body rubbing against Evan made him even more turned on.

Gazing intensely at her, Evan spoke into her ear, his voice all raspy, “Good girl, I know you want it.”

“You bastard!” Nicole hissed, before biting his shoulder.

Evan groaned, but did not let go.

Tasting traces of blood in her mouth, Nicole relaxed her jaw. However, she was still upset at Evan. Tears welled up in her eyes as she began throwing punches at him.

“Good girl. You can hit me later, okay? You don’t have the strength now.”

Nicole did not respond.

She could feel Evan’s hot breaths by her ear, tickling her senses.

As the effects of the drug intensified, Nicole finally gave in under Evan's provocative touch.

In an instant, the temperature in the room rose as their bodies tangled with each other.

With her brain all fuzzy, Nicole began to doubt if all of that was really happening. She gave herself a pinch, but she could barely feel the pain.

She hastily grabbed Evan's arm and bit down hard. "Does that hurt?"

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"Well, it is bleeding," Evan said, though he was not bothered about it to the slightest.

"So does it hurt?" Nicole seemed frantic.

"Yeah, it does a little," Evan said gently, staring at the bite marks on his arms.

No, you need to be sure about it. A little is not enough!

The next thing he knew, his other arm was getting bitten as well.

"Does it hurt?" Nicole's eyes were filled with excitement and arousal.

Evan sighed as he looked at his tattered arms. "Yes, it hurts. A lot." He nodded.

"Really? I'm so glad..." Nicole seemed absolutely delighted.

Evan simply stared without saying a word.

Hah... So that's what you want. It's alright though. I'll do whatever that makes you happy.

Having made sure that Evan could feel the pain from her bites, Nicole could finally bring herself to believe that everything that had transpired was indeed real.

Meanwhile, in a luxurious hotel suite.

Levant felt like he was having a fever. Back at dinner, while Nicole only drank one glass of the spiked wine because her second got spilled, he drank two whole glasses of it. He had been pulling through so far purely by willpower.

"Mr. Levant, how about... How about I find you a woman?" The hotel manager asked.

"No... no. Where is Nicole?"

"I don't know. I got a waitress to go look for her in the bathroom, but she is nowhere to be found."

Oh god, she drank the wine too. I wonder if she is alright?

"Mr. Levant! This is not the time to be worrying about someone else! If you keep this up, you'll hurt yourself!"

Levant gritted his teeth, and whispered weakly, "Send me to the hospital. Quick."

"Mr. Levant, I can find you a woman, you know? Why-"

The hotel manager's words got cut off by Levant's harsh glare. He immediately shut his mouth and called the hospital.

An hour later.

Evan's phone suddenly rang.

"Yoda, have you found Mommy? Do you need our help?"

“That would not be necessary,” Evan replied, his voice low and rough.

On the other end, Juan was rather startled. “Yoda! Yoda, you can speak now?”

Evan was speechless.

Should I tell the kids that I’m their father?

Before he could say another word, Nicole took his phone away. “Juan, Mommy’s coming home soon.”

“Mommy, Yoda can suddenly speak now! He kind of sounds like Daddy though?”

Nicole turned to look at Evan. Though she was not certain of it, she knew that he had good reasons as to why he disguised himself as Yoda.

And she did not want to mess up his plans. “You must have heard it wrong. Mommy was the one talking just now.” She quickly made up something to say.

“It’s Mommy?” Juan frowned in confusion. Did I really hear it wrong? It’s not really possible to mix up a man and a woman’s voice, is it?

“Alright, Mommy’s going to hang up now. See you soon, okay?” Nicole ended the call.

“You’re not very good at lying, are you?” Evan laughed.

“What would be a good one for that situation then?”

“Well, you can say that you got a waiter to answer it just now, or... “

“Oh shut it! Don’t forget that I’m making up those things for your sake!”

Evan was a little stumped. “But weren’t you angry that I lied to you? Why are you making up lies for me now?”

“I was angry because there shouldn’t be any secrets between us, especially one related to life-and-death situations. As for the kids, sometimes you’ll have to lie to protect their hearts from the harshness of reality,” Nicole replied.

“So, you have not told the kids about my death?”

“Oh don’t even talk about it! Death? Who’s dead? Aren’t you well and alive in front of me right now? Don’t even mention the word death!” Nicole became fired up all of a sudden.

Evan was again at a loss for words. He did not expect her to be that sensitive to those words. Smiling, he kissed her on the forehead.

“So, what happened during the plane crash?” Nicole asked after a moment of silence.

Evan’s face tensed up. “It’s Levant. He sabotaged the plane I was on. I only survived because I noticed that things were suspicious early on.”

“Levant? Why would he do that to you?”

Evan’s gaze darkened.

“Not just to me, what happened with Sylphiette and the letter that Grandpa received back then are all his doing.”

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“What? But why?” Nicole was rather shocked.

“I don’t have all the answers, but one thing I know for sure is that it’s got to do with you. He wants to tear us apart.”

Nicole was guessing the same.

“Levant... Levant wants to marry me, but I’m not sure why. And... and I’m actually not Zane Lane’s biological daughter. Levant told me that my biological father is someone from the Musgrave family.”

Nicole’s looked at him, all serious, as if revealing a big secret.

However, Evan did not seem surprised at all. “Do you want to know who your biological father is?” He asked calmly.

Nicole paused for a moment, and then nodded.

Of course she wanted to know who he was. She had always been trying to imagine how her biological parents were like. How they met, and why her mother never told her anything about him.

“Then you must pretend not to know about anything in front of Levant.”

Nicole’s eyes widened. “Are you not jealous about Levant wanting to marry me?” She asked.

Pursing his lips into a smile, Evan replied, “He’ll give up sooner or later. Moreover, what do you intend on doing to make me jealous? Right before my eyes?” He pinched her, chuckling lightly.

Upon hearing that, Nicole breathed deeply and looked away. “I... I wasn’t thinking about anything. I wasn’t thinking straight.”

“Hah... Good girl! Alright, let’s go home.”

Watching Evan put on the Yoda mask again, Nicole could not help but sigh.

“Why didn’t you choose a more handsome mask?”

Evan coughed awkwardly.

Hmph. I'm doing that for your reputation. What would people say if they see you and the kids with some other handsome man after my death? And yet you are asking me such a question? Hah... How heartless of you.

"Let's get going." Evan sounded a little displeased.

Nicole got dressed and walked out of the private room because it seemed that Evan was not planning on giving any explanations.

Meanwhile, at the Imperial Garden.

Juan stood before the three other kids. His gave a mysterious expression, and said, "Guys, I think that Yoda is our Daddy!"

Nina was the first to make a rebuttal. "Impossible. Yoda is nowhere as handsome as Daddy!"

After saying that, Nina immediately felt a light punch on her arm. "Nina! Stop judging people from their appearance. Yoda is so nice to us, I'm not letting you call him ugly!" Maya spluttered.

Nina turned around to look at her. "Hmph. I'm just stating facts!"

Looking at Nina's poor attitude, Maya rolled her eyes.

"I believe that Yoda is Daddy," she said.

"You do?"

Juan was pleasantly surprised. Maybe she has noticed something suspicious too!

"Well, Yoda treats us really well, just like Daddy," Maya replied, blinking innocently.

Kyle nodded at her. Maya has always been able to arrive at the right conclusions, no matter how unreliable her reasons may seem.

"Well, I think Maya's right. Why else would he treat us that well?" He added.

Nina was not changing her mind. "But why would Daddy choose to be Yoda? Yoda's so ugly-"

Before she could finish, she felt another Maya Punch land on her back.

"Stop saying that he's ugly!"

Nina rubbed her back, her expression bitter. "You... you are ugly too! You are even uglier than him! You're an ugly, fat pig!"

Angered by Nina's words, Maya pouted, her body brimming with rage.

"Nina, how dare you call me fat! I'm not going to forgive you!" She shouted her words like a war cry, before landing more punches on Nina.

While Nina did want to fight back at first, she quickly gave up and decided to run away from the Maya Punches.

Even as she ran, she still made the effort to yell "you're a fat pig" at Maya.

"Stop right there! Stop it!"

Maya was not giving in either. As she chased Nina all the way downstairs, Nina bumped into Nicole who just arrived home.

Upon seeing Nicole, Nina tugged at her clothes and began complaining about Maya.

"Mommy! Maya punched me! She's going crazy!"