

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 686

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Before she could take the third step, Evan suddenly kicked her right in the stomach.

John and the two little ones held their breath when they saw Sylphiette being flung away. The woman collapsed onto the ground, wincing in pain.

John smiled to himself. Mr. Seet is indeed ruthless and unmerciful as always!

"Evan Seet, your sons have promised to let me go!" Sylphiette's face was pale as she bit the bullets and tried to reason with him.

Evan shot a death stare at her. "My sons have promised you such a thing, but I have not!" His voice was cold and icy.

The malice in his voice sent a chill down Sylphiette's spine. She couldn't help shivering, looking at the man in terror as if he were a grim reaper who was going to snatch her life at any moment.

"Daddy, this witch told us that Mommy is at the Wicked Palace."

Evan had overheard this piece of information from outside the room just now. Jensen had also mentioned to him about the Wicked Palace yesterday. At this moment, he was more than certain that Levant must have had something to do with Nicole's disappearance.

"Mr. Seet, what should we do with this woman?" John asked eagerly. He had with a sheepish grin, trying to get in his superior's good books.

Evan cast his eyes over the whole lot. Then, he locked his gaze on Kyle and Juan and warned, "Don't expect to get off lightly if I ever catch the two of you skipping school again! Do you understand me?"

Hanging their heads low, the two little ones traded glances and replied to their father in dejection, "Yes, Daddy."

John tried to take up the cudgels on the children's behalf. "Mr. Seet, please forgive them. They were simply trying to save Mrs. Seet..." He trailed off when he saw Evan shooting daggers at him.

"You ignored my orders and did as they said instead. And now you're defending them?"

"No, that's not my intention. Mr. Seet, I only did all this because I knew you are anxious to find out about Mrs. Seet's whereabouts."

Evan decided to go easy on John upon seeing him acting all jittery and nervous. Then, the former gave the latter an order, "Send her to prison!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

Sylphiette's face drained of all color upon hearing those words that spelled doom for her future.

As soon as all of them came out of the hotel, the two little ones asked their father, "Daddy, when are we going to save Mommy?"

Evan lowered his gaze to look at his children. "Leave everything to Daddy. The two of you should head to school now."

Although the children wished to go with Evan, they couldn't possibly do that without his permission. So, all they could do was set their hopes on him. "Daddy, you must bring Mommy back!"

"Alright, I promise."

...

Murphy was sitting in the armchair in the magnificent living room of the Wicked Palace. His eyes were full of disappointment as he looked at the obstinate Levant standing in front of him.

"Stephen is truly a bastard in bringing you up to become a loser. He has taught you nothing but to be lovesick for his daughter. That lady is Evan's old flame, and she even has four children! I

really don't get it, Levant. Why would you take a fancy on her? She is totally unworthy of your love!"

Levant looked sullen as he remained silent.

"Don't tell me that you're still hoping to use this lady to secure the title of Duke! Don't be silly! What is so great about being the duke? You can become the Dark Lord if you want – no one can boss you around. Isn't this much better than becoming the duke?"

Levant raised his head and talked back to him, "I am not using her anymore! She is the one and only woman that I have feelings for."

Murphy regarded Levant with disbelief. "You actually I-I-like her? You are my son! You can have feelings for any other woman in the world, but not Stephen Musgrave's daughter!"

"No one can have a say in this matter. I am the one who knows best and who I truly love."
Levant wouldn't budge in the face of his father's anger.

Although he had forgotten everything since the day Stephen took his memories away, the woman's face and her smiles were still deeply rooted in his mind.

Later, he remembered everything after taking the pill from Murphy and received acupuncture treatment.

He recalled her name — Nicole, the lady whose face he had never forgotten, even when he had lost his memories.

It made Levant realize just how much he actually loved her.

To him, Nicole was more important than anything else. He was willing to give up everything as long as he could be with her.

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Chapter 687

Murphy Morris slammed his hands on the table and bellowed, “Can’t you see that she doesn’t even like you? You’ve been sucking up to her since the past month. But how did she treat you? You weren’t even that nice towards your own father! Even I have never gone after a woman so desperately. I’m ashamed of you!”

Levant paused for a while before replying in displeasure, “That is because she met Evan before she met me. If I were the one she met first, I’m sure it’s me whom she will fall in love with!”

Murphy was at a loss for words.

He sneered, “You just aren’t going to give up, are you?”

He kept silent for a moment before continuing, "Okay then. Why not you create the opportunity for yourself to meet her first before Evan? Let's see if she will like you. If she doesn't, then you can forget about her!"

Levant couldn't quite understand Murphy. He raised his head and looked at him in puzzlement. "Create an opportunity? You mean, we can try to modify the past?"

From Levant's words, Murphy could tell that the young man was determined to pursue Nicole. He sighed and reminded him, "Stephen was able to make you forget about everything. Do you think I can't do the same to his daughter too? It's only an eye for an eye."

The emotions in Levant's eyes were burning with great intensity.

Should I let Nicole forget about everything and have a fresh start with me?

Levant concluded that it wasn't such a bad idea at all.

Three days later.

At the Musgrave Estate.

Nicole was on a swing in the garden. Her face was full of glee as she flew high into the air and dove back down.

From a vantage point, Stephen Musgrave was watching his beloved daughter. A tender smile broke out on his face.

Nicole was Stephen and Rosalie Wells' child. She was also Stephen's only daughter. Thus, Stephen only wished for her happiness.

"Sir, Levant is here!"

Stephen's eyes darkened. He knew Levant was here to visit his daughter. Still, he mumbled, "Let him in."

"Roger that, Sir."

Levant walked into Stephen's study and immediately found the burly man at the window. He zoned out for a second before telling Stephen the purpose of his visit.

"It's quite a sunny day. I want to take Nicole out for a stroll."

Stephen clenched his fingers tight in the dark.

Nicole suffered from memory loss after consuming Murphy's pills. Now, only Murphy himself had the cure for her amnesia.

Stephen had tried to treat her condition with acupuncture but it was useless.

Thus, the only way he could wake Nicole up was to agree to Levant's terms.

What Levant wanted was to spend a year with Nicole.

If Nicole still couldn't fall in love with him after a year, then Levant would give Nicole the remedy for her memory loss and stay out of her path forever.

If Nicole fell in love with him, they would get married. All of Nicole's past would be erased and kept hidden from her.

Even though Stephen didn't want any of that to happen, he was at his wits' end.

At the moment, Nicole's old self seemed to have entered a deep eternal slumber. She could remember nothing about Evan.

To her, Evan was a stranger. At this point in time, Nicole's future was all up to herself.

Stephen spat out bitterly, "Levant, don't forget about the promise you made me!"

"Don't worry, I won't hurt her. I will love her with all of my heart. That said, I also hope you will remember your promise to not bring up anything from her past."

"Rest assured. For one whole year, I won't tell her anything about her past."

“Alright.”

Levant strode out of the study and headed for the garden. Nicole furrowed her brows upon seeing Levant. “It’s you again?”

That man had visited her too many times for her comfort in the past week.

There was a dazzling smile on Levant’s face. “I am your future husband. You shouldn’t treat me this way.”

Nicole writhed her lips. She couldn’t recall anything after losing her memory in a serious illness. She didn’t remember having a fiancé at all.

“Nicole, today’s weather is beautiful. Let’s go out for a walk.”

Nicole scrunched her brows as she mulled over his invitation. She realized she had been caged up in the estate for the past few days, and it was indeed getting boring for her. With that in mind, she agreed.

“Alright, let me change my clothes before we take off.”

She went to her wardrobe and picked a simple pink dress and a matching cardigan. After changing into her fresh clothes, she put on some light makeup. Once she was satisfied with how she looked, she left her quarters.

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Levant’s eyes lit up the moment he saw Nicole with her makeup on. “Nicole, you are so pretty.”

Nicole’s lips curled up. “Let’s go.”

The two of them left the estate and came to a high-class mall. Nicole beheld everything in a newborn's wonderment. She figured that she had lost all of her memory, as she could not recall coming to that mall before.

She turned to face Levant. "I used to visit places like this?"

She reckoned that she probably used to frequent such premium places as she was the daughter of a duke.

Levant smiled a little. "Yes, we used to come here a lot."

Nicole supposed that she must have really liked Levant a lot before she lost her memory. If not, why would she accompany Levant to the mall so much?

"Do you see anything that you like? I'll buy all of them for you."

Levant held a smoldering gaze at Nicole. She lowered her head in awkwardness. "It's fine. I have everything at the estate. I don't need anything. Let's just walk around."

The two of them left the mall and went to a café nearby.

While Levant went to buy some coffee and desserts, Nicole found a quiet corner and sat down.

But seconds after she settled into her seat, a guy appeared in front of her. His eyes made direct contact with hers.

It made her feel uneasy. She asked him quizzically, "Sir, is there anything I can help you with?"

Sir?

Evan froze in his place.

Not only is she going out with Levant but now she addresses me as Sir?

What is this woman up to?

Is she making a fuss because I am late?

“Nicole, are you angry at me?”

Nicole was dumbfounded.

This guy knows my name?

However, Nicole could not understand a single thing out of the guy’s mouth.

Evan knitted his brows as Nicole looked at him as though he was a stranger to her.

Is she really angry with me—so angry that she’s pretending not to know me?

“Sir, I think you have mistaken me for someone else. I don’t think we know each other.”

In actuality, Nicole did not know whether the stranger in front of her had mistaken her for somebody else. After all, she could remember nothing from her past.

But Nicole was confused as to how the guy knew her name.

She sized him up and found the stranger quite a handsome man. She always thought that Levant was the most good-looking man on the planet, but he was now second to this guy she just met.

Still, Nicole wondered if the handsome stranger had gone under the knife since plastic surgery was quite popular nowadays.

She pointed at his face questioningly. “You were born looking like this?”

Evan’s face sunk into itself. What do you mean?

Nicole saw the dark cloud hovering over Evan’s face and coughed wryly. “I am so sorry! I shouldn’t have asked you a question like that. Even though you have gone under the knife to look like this, I must admit you look totally amazing!”

Deep inside, she sighed. Ah, too bad he's gone under the knife.

If he looked like that out of his mother's womb, he would certainly make good-looking babies too!

Evan was muddled by Nicole's words.

He didn't have time to figure out what kind of show was Nicole putting on. He grabbed her hand right away. "Follow me!"

Nicole was startled by Evan's sudden action. "Let go of me! I don't know who you are!"

She doesn't know me? Is she for real?

"Nicole, stop acting dumb! Follow me back!"

"Let me go! I am the daughter of Sir Musgrave! How dare you harass me under the broad daylight! Believe me when I say I will have someone beat you up!"

Wow! Quite a fine actress, I see!

"Let her go!"

All of a sudden, a deep voice caught the attention of the two of them.

Nicole turned his head around just in time to see Levant rushing to her. His eyes were full of murderous intent.

"Levant, she's my wife! Make me let go of her if you dare!"

Evan's tone was full of contempt. He glowered at Levant disparagingly.

Nicole was astounded. "What kind of nonsense is that? How am I your wife?"

Levant's lips curled up a little. He chimed in, "Yeah, how can she be your wife? She's my fiancée!"

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Evan was perplexed at Levant's claims.

Did you just say Nicole is your fiancée? What the hell is going on?

While Evan was caught in a stupor, Nicole took the chance to break off from him. She clasped her hands around the red marks Evan's grip imprinted on her wrist and muttered, "Are you crazy?"

Evan stared at her in silence. Only now did he realize there was indeed something wrong with Nicole.

She wasn't acting!

What happened?

Evan couldn't wrap his head around the situation. He turned to face Levant.

There was a thin veil of delight in Levant's eyes.

He grinned smugly at Evan and asked, "Sir, you must know that she's the daughter of Sir Musgrave, right? Pft, I know what you are up to! You're seducing her with that handsome face of yours in hope that she will marry you. Then, you will be able to ride on Sir Musgrave's coattails!"

Evan's face was stone cold. He clenched his fists tight. Is this guy saying that I'm the kind of guy who will offer my body in exchange for the fortune of a woman?

Why is he spouting such nonsense? Is he trying to mislead Nicole?

Having heard Levant's words, Nicole frowned in disgust. She groaned internally, So he went under the knife just to attract rich women?

Sigh, he's so young yet he's already having the mindset to depend on women for success? This man surely won't go far in life!

Evan noticed the disdain in Nicole's eyes and could feel a sting on his heart. Even though Nicole couldn't recognize him, her opinion towards him still meant a lot.

"Levant, let's go back. He just ruined my day."

Nicole shot daggers at Evan before heading for the door.

Levant also glared at Evan before leaving the café.

Evan's nails dug into his palms. He knew that if he chased after Nicole, it would only make her despise him more.

The light in Evan's eyes flickered as he watched the two of them disappeared into the distance.

When John returned, he was greeted with a menacing scowl on Evan's face. He could feel his heart squelch.

"Mr. Seet, what's wrong?"

"Let's go to the estate!"

Evan was desperate to find out why her wife had forgotten all about him and became someone else's fiancée.

The ice in his voice was enough to stop John from asking any more questions. He obediently followed him to the Musgrave Estate.

The two of them soon received a reply shortly after announcing their arrival to the people at the estate. "We're so sorry. Sir Musgrave doesn't want to meet you."

Stephen Musgrave refuses to see me?

Evan was flummoxed. His relationship with Sir Musgrave had always been a pleasant one. It didn't make sense for Stephen to reject him.

Confusion filled Evan's gloomy face. He couldn't think of any explanations for the situation he was in.

"Mr. Seet, I don't think he will be willing to see us today. Perhaps we can come back tomorrow. If he still doesn't want to see us, we will think of other solutions."

Evan remained silent for a moment before he turned around. "Let's go."

"Nicole, don't let the crazy man's nonsense get to you. I'll bring you somewhere else fun tomorrow!"

Levant sent Nicole back to the estate. His eyes lingered on Nicole for a while before he left.

Nicole nodded her head gently. "Next time, let us bring a few bodyguards. If we see that crazy man again, we ought to have our people beat him up as a warning!"

Nicole was mad at the stranger she met earlier for calling her his wife. She didn't want any rumors to drag her reputation down.

In the meantime, Levant was elated to see the livid expression on Nicole.

He wondered what Evan would think if he heard Nicole's pledge to beat him up.

At the moment, with Nicole's putrid impression of Evan, there was no way she would fall in love with him.

Levant was contented with himself. Aha, I am right! Seems like it really matters who Nicole meets first! In this new version of our story, Nicole is bound to fall for me now that she met me first!

"Rest well, Nicole. I will see you tomorrow."

Nicole smiled gingerly. "If you're busy, you don't have to visit me."

In truth, Nicole would rather spend time alone.

“You are my top priority. I will visit you even if I’m busy. Alright, I shan’t bother you anymore. Rest well, my darling.”

Nicole nodded and headed for her room.

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Nicole wanted to ask Levant whether it was his or her idea to get engaged.

If it was she who wanted to get engaged, Nicole wondered what did her old self see in Levant.

Maybe it’s because of my lapse in memory that I can’t remember the fondness I had for him?

If Nicole were given a chance to reconsider, she figured that she would need to carefully consider her engagement with Levant.

Nevertheless, it was irrefutable that Levant had been nothing but caring and loving towards her.

Upon leaving the estate, Levant immediately ordered his people to look up where Evan was currently staying at. He intended to remove him from the picture.

Even though Nicole didn’t like him, Levant figured that it was better to be safe than sorry. He intended to keep Evan as far away from Nicole as possible.

“Alright, Mr. Levant. We’ll settle it now.”

Meanwhile, Evan and his secretary John arrived at their hotel. To their surprise, the receptionist at the lobby requested them to check out of their rooms.

“Why do we have to check out of our rooms now? We have already paid!” John was boiling with rage.

“We apologize for the inconvenience we have caused you. We will compensate you with double the rates you paid for your room. Kindly take your leave now.”

The receptionist took out a bank card from beneath the counter.

Evan scowled. He could tell right away what was the issue.

Levant was Stephen Musgrave’s former son and Murphy Morris’ current son. Murphy was an unrestrained and vicious man. Of course, the personnel at the hotel had to conform to Levant’s wishes out of fear for Murphy.

Evan could comprehend the hotel’s decision. They were merely trying to save themselves from trouble.

“John, let’s go.”

Mr. Seet is okay with them kicking us out?

Perhaps this is our best course of action given the current circumstances.

John sighed as he retrieved their belongings from their room and left with Evan.

“Mr. Seet, where should we go now? Should we look for Jeremy?”

John figured that Jeremy Duncan would surely welcome them at his abode.

He was one of Evan's most trustworthy spy.

Evan turned his head around to look at John with ridicule. Are you in your right mind?

"If we look for Jeremy right now, we might expose his location to our enemies. He will get into trouble."

"Then where shall we go, Mr. Seet?"

John pursed his lips. We can't possibly sleep on the streets, right?

He initially thought that they could successfully bring Nicole back home. Not only could they not do that, but John also had to bear with Evan's sullen mood now.

Evan pondered for a while before saying, "Since he's trying so hard to make us leave, let's stay somewhere he can never chase us away from."

"Where is it?"

Evan didn't reply to John. He led his secretary to a hill overgrown with tall shrubs behind the Musgrave Estate.

There was a secret entrance there that would lead them into the estate. Evan wanted to enter the estate via this channel and question Stephen Musgrave about everything.

The two of them carefully waded into the secret entrance. Several minutes later, they reached a door behind which laid a path to Stephen's study. They then realized that it wouldn't budge.

Evan immediately postulated that Stephen must have sealed off the entrance as there were quite a number of people who knew its existence.

“Then what should we do now, Mr. Seet?”

After failing to enter the estate through both its main and secret entrance, Evan had to resort to his backup plan.

“We will climb over the fences and sneak in.”

“Huh?”

Mr. Seet sure is desperate to get back his wife! He’s willing to scale the walls even when it’s already so dark now?

John could only sigh helplessly.

The two of them quickly crept into the estate after noticing that there was no one watching them.

Fortunately, they had been to the Musgrave Estate before, which made navigating easy.

Once they got into the estate, they hurriedly found a hiding spot and waited for their chance to get to the study.

John shook his head as he squatted next to Evan in a bush which could conceal them well. He was begrudged on Evan’s behalf as Evan had to act like a thief even though he was the president of Seet Group.

He rambled on quietly, “Tsk, who does Sir Musgrave think he is? First, he denied us entry, then he rejected your calls. This is preposterous! Later if he acts up when you question him nicely, I swear I’ll wring his neck, and-”

Evan turned to face John. “You should say this to Nicole. Let’s see how she’ll react.”

John was dumbstruck.

He would never in a million years dare to badmouth Stephen Musgrave in Nicole's presence.

Nicole had a fiery temper that he was terrified of.

John shut his mouth and stopped blabbering.

Once there were no bodyguards in sight, the two of them scurried in the direction of Stephen's study.