

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 696

“Portia, I don’t care what grudge do you hold against Nicole. She is my daughter. I will not tolerate you if you mean her harm.”

Nicole glanced witlessly at Portia, whose eyes were bloodshot, before looking at Stephen. She now learned that the two of them did not get along with each other.

All of a sudden, she was very afraid. She worried that one day, Levant and she would be in such a situation.

“Stephen Musgrave, I will not leave this place.”

Back at the Ankings, Portia received certain harrowing news.

Daphne Ankings was now a lunatic. According to the Ankings family, it had something to do with Nicole and Stephen.

To protect Nicole, Stephen was cold-hearted enough to destroy Daphne’s sanity. Now, Portia decided that she was going to avenge her niece by making Stephen and Nicole suffer.

Pft, you want me to leave so that you two can have your sweet father-daughter time?

You wish!

Stephen Musgrave and Nicole Lane, you will pay for your sins!

Portia shot daggers at Stephen before leaving.

Stephen could tell from Portia’s attitude that she must have found out that he was behind Daphne’s loss of wit.

Truth be told, Daphne was the one to be blamed for her own misfortune. Not only did she keep harassing Nicole, but she also even ordered Andy to assassinate Nicole. Stephen was forced to step in to protect his daughter.

Stephen knew Portia well. It was clearly written on her face in the meeting just now that the Musgrave Estate was about to enter into a state of chaos.

Now that Nicole had lost her memory, Stephen figured it wasn't enough to just warn her about Portia. He needed to take more precautions to keep her out of harm's way. An idea suddenly came to his mind. Perhaps, I should hire bodyguards for her!

Right off the bat, the perfect candidates came to his mind.

"Nicole, I will hire a few personal bodyguards for you. They will keep you safe wherever you go."

"Bodyguards?"

Nicole paused to ponder her father's idea. Hmm, a personal bodyguard sounds good to me. At least the next time I bump into a crazy man like Evan I can just ask my bodyguards to beat him up!

"Sure!"

Having gotten his daughter's approval, Stephen ordered the butler to make arrangements for Nicole's bodyguards.

"Now, let us continue our topic. Which field are you interested in?"

Nicole mulled for a moment before responding, "I know nothing as of this moment. Would it be better if I learn more about it first?"

A smile was etched onto Stephen's face. "It's alright if you know nothing now. You can always consult your bodyguard."

Huh? Does my personal bodyguard know the ropes to businesses?

Nicole was perplexed. She wondered what kind of person did Stephen hire to keep her safe.

Wow, now I'm excited! Is my bodyguard a know-it-all who can both protect me and teach me how to run a business?

In her excitement, Nicole's uncertainty was gone. "Alright, I think I have my eyes on the semiconductor manufacturing company for now. I want the world to be equipped with better technology. It will improve the living standards of people."

"Great!"

The father and daughter duo left the study and went their own ways. Half a beat later, Evan showed up in front of Nicole. Next to him was John who had a flippant smile on his face.

John greeted Nicole warmly, "Hello Mrs. Seet! Great to see you!"

"Mrs. Seet?"

Nicole knitted her brows. Did he just call me Mrs. Seet? I don't have any relations to this man whatsoever!

Nicole hugged her arms and stared at Evan and John questioningly. She asked, "Why are you two always together? You guys came here together?"

Evan was at a loss for words.

He was impressed by Nicole's acute observation.

John grinned and replied choppily, "Yeah, we came here together."

Nicole shot the two of them a dirty look and marched on.

The two of them obediently followed behind her.

Nicole slowed down her steps and furrowed her brows. She turned around and barked, "Why are you two following me? I have no time to entertain you!"

"Sir Musgrave has arranged for us to be your personal bodyguards."

Evan sounded clear and formal. His eyes were brimming with nonchalance.

“W-What did you say?”

Nicole was utterly dumbfounded.

She expected his father to arrange some stellar character to be her bodyguard, not this duo of losers.

How can my own dad hire such halfwits to look after me?

“I don’t need you two to protect me. Alright, you guys are dismissed.”

Seeing that Nicole was repulsed, John didn’t address her by Mrs. Seet anymore.

Out of the blue, there was a cunning gleam in John’s eyes. He replied in a sorry tone, “Ms. Nicole, Sir Musgrave was the one who gave your orders to ensure your safety. He’s even told us that you have agreed with the arrangements. Isn’t it a bit too late now to refuse our services?”

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Nicole’s expression was remorseful. If she had known earlier they were the bodyguards Stephen was talking about, she wouldn’t have agreed.

It was all her fault for not asking for any clarifications before she said yes.

On a side note, Nicole thought that John actually was wittier than Evan, but the former was more lacking in terms of appearances.

But since the two of them wanted so desperately to stick to her, Nicole decided to give them a chance.

She contemplated for a second before replying, "Are you guys sure you want to be my bodyguard? It might get dangerous sometimes, so you might want to put more thought into it."

John smirked internally. Is she trying to scare us away?

Nicole's threat was nothing to John and Evan. To them, it was all gibberish.

"Ms. Nicole, please be assured. We are fearless. We swear we'll take any bullets for you."

Nicole was too proud to give them a reply. We shall see!

She flicked her brows at them and strutted in the direction of her room.

Evan was contented. He finally found an official reason to stick to Nicole.

After Nicole entered her room, Evan and John stood guard at her door.

John suddenly realized that it must be tiring for Evan, as he was not used to grunt work since he was the president of a company. "Mr. Seet, you should go rest up. I'm fine staying here alone."

Evan glanced into Nicole's room. "She's waiting for one of us to make a mistake so she could get rid of us. Are you trying to give her a reason to fire us?"

John was speechless. He turned around to look inside the room.

Evan's words were true indeed. Inside the room, Nicole was munching on some roasted pumpkin seeds as she stared intently at the two of them by the door.

John could tell from the maniacal glow in her eyes that she was waiting for the two of them to blunder.

John turned back around to face Evan. He sighed, "Mrs. Seet is so terrifying now that she's lost her memory! Mr. Seet, should we ask Darius and Damien to check if there is any cure for her condition?"

“Send Jeremy and Jensen too. Darius and Damien might need help.”

John goggled at Evan in bewilderment.

Evan furrowed his brows. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” John hurriedly shook his head.

“Spill it!” Evan commanded.

John coughed dryly and lowered his tone, “I thought you enjoyed being tormented by the amnesiac Mrs. Seet, which was why I was shocked by the fact that you sent so many people just to look for a cure for her amnesia.”

Even though John was almost whispering, Evan could catch each of his words. He glared at him. “You think I’m crazy? Why the hell will I enjoy being tormented by her?”

John’s tongue got stuck in his throat. You’re not crazy, Mr. Seet. It’s men’s nature to revel in a little bit of torture from women.

Evan was irritated by John who was obviously trying to contain his laughter.

He was about to kick his assistant in his knee when a loud growl halted him.

“Don’t fight!”

Nicole stormed to the door. She scowled at the two of them. “Cut it out, you two! You guys are supposed to work with each other to ensure my safety, not beat each other up! How can you two protect me if you guys accidentally kill each other?”

Evan and John both fell silent.

Huh? Are we so weak that she thinks we might accidentally kill each other?

Mrs. Seet, are you trying to stop us or curse us to death? What’s with that fierce look?

“Get your bodies straight! If I catch you two quarrel again, you two will do burpees as your punishment!”

John immediately straightened his back. Evan eyed Nicole for a split second. For some reason, after losing her memory, Nicole was as vicious as Satan’s spawn.

He couldn’t help but wonder how would the current Nicole treat her own children.

The children will definitely be depressed to learn that their mother has become such a spiteful person and can no longer recognize them anymore.

Sigh, why do I have to be so ill-fated?

After Nicole lambasted the two of them, she went back to her seat.

Now the two men were alone, Evan reminded John in a haste, “Hurry up and contact Jeremy and Damien. We need them to get started with their search for Nicole’s cure as soon as possible!”

“Alright. I’ll head to the bathroom to give them a call. If Mrs. Seet questions, tell her I’m having a stomach ache. I sure don’t want to do burpees.”

Having announced his plans, John sneaked off to the bathroom.

Upon receiving John’s call, Jeremy and Damien set off to find a cure right away.

Meanwhile, on another side of the planet, the four children just got back from school. Sheila Muir greeted them warmly in the living room.

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The four children were surprised. Didn't Aunt Sheila already leave Uncle Davin? Why is she here at the Seet Residence?

Sophia Chinton crossed her arms at the kids. "Children, where are your manners? Ms. Sheila is here! Why aren't any of you greeting her?"

Maya Lane made her way to Sheila. She purred sweetly, "Hi, Aunt Sheila!"

Sheila stroked the children's heads. "You guys are so adorable!"

Nina Lane and Kyle Seet exchanged glances with one another. Did Aunt Sheila and Uncle Davin patch things up?

"Where's Uncle Davin?"

As soon as Nina asked her question, Davin Seet walked down the stairs. He looked disgruntled as if someone owed him a million.

"Davin, I have already explained to Sheila the misunderstanding about you and the escort. Sheila now knows that you got close to her because of your company's matters. Why don't you follow her back to ask for the Muir family's forgiveness? Then you two should really start to plan for your wedding."

Davin turned a deaf ear to Sophia's words.

He approached Sheila with a flippant expression on his face.

"Sheep, everyone knows I'm not going to marry you. Why did you say that you are going to stick with me? Do you have no shame? Gosh, your skin sure is thicker than the wall!"



Sheila didn't think that Davin would spew such hurtful words at her. She used to banter with him, but now she was at a loss for words.

Her tears glided down her cheeks like raindrops on a lily pad.

Sheila had mustered all of her courage to show up at the Seet Residence. She wanted to save her marriage as she told herself that Davin must have his own unspeakable reasons for breaking up with her. She was hoping that the time they spent away from each other would allow their relationship to heal.

However, she didn't see Davin's hateful onslaught coming at all.

Sophia kicked Davin in his shin. "You rascal! Are you trying to drive me crazy? Apologize to Sheila this instant!"

"Mom, I really don't like her! Why do you have to make me marry her?"

Davin was boiling with despairful rage. It was clear to everyone in the room that he despised the idea of marrying Sheila.

Maya read the mood of the room and ambled to Sheila. She wrapped her fleshy hand around the latter's as she tried to console her. However, she didn't know how to construct her sentences.

After all, Maya was still a child. She was not as tactful as Nina when it came to working with relationships. She didn't even understand the whole picture, to begin with.

In Maya's eyes, Sheila was a kind person. Maya recalled that it was Sheila who contacted Maya's father to bring her home the time she got lost.

Thus, Maya didn't want to see Sheila in a despondent state.

Kyle didn't have much reaction as he hadn't been getting along with his uncle well. He couldn't bring himself to care about his matters at all. Still, before he got upstairs, he uttered to Sheila, "Don't marry him. He's not good enough for you. You'll definitely find someone better."

Having said his words, Kyle slanted his surly eyes at Davin before heading upstairs.

Davin scoffed at the back of Kyle. “Kyle, you know you’re actually doing me a favor by asking her to not marry me, right?”

Meanwhile, Juan Lane could not withstand the tension in the room anymore. He strode to Davin and said, “Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila is such a nice person! She can give birth to many babies! Why do you not like her?”

“I don’t want any children.”

Nina smirked. “Oh, then what do you want? Snakes? Because you seem to act like one now.”

What is wrong with these kids? Why are all of them siding with Sheila?

Can’t I just be in charge of my own life? Is it really so hard for me to marry a person that I love?

“Davin, remember what you said today! If I ever look for you again, I’ll be damned!”

Bracing the anger and sorrow within her, Sheila spat her final words at Davin before running out of the house.

Sophia chased after Sheila. “Sheila, don’t be so hot-headed! Wait a sec...”

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Maya Lane glowered vengefully at Davin Seet.

“Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila is a good person! Why did you make her cry?”

“I’m trying to make her cry. I just want to save her and myself from a lifetime of misery!”

Davin would rather be single than be bounded to someone he didn’t love.

He wasn’t one who would live for the sake of others.

Maya fell silent and stared at Davin with a big question mark scribbled over her face. She didn’t understand what her uncle was talking about at all.

“Bah, forget about it, Maya. You’re too young to understand anything.”

Maya pouted and returned to her room. Out of the blue, she wanted to give her father a call and ask when was her Mommy going to return.

She dialed Evan’s number on her smartwatch.

“Maya? What’s up?”

“Daddy, when is Mommy coming back?”

Maya’s childish voice melted Evan’s heart in an instant.

Evan paused for a moment before replying, “I’ll bring Mommy back after a few days.”

“Then where’s Mommy? I want to talk to her.”

Evan peered into the study to see Nicole busying herself with the booklets. Sigh, how would the kids feel if they knew that you have lost your memories...

“Maya, Mommy is not free at the moment. She’ll talk to you once she gets back, okay?”

Maya was not satisfied with her father's answer. I miss Mommy so much! It's been so long since I last saw her!

After a moment of silence, Evan continued, "Maya, once Daddy gets back, I'll bring you out to eat and get new toys, alright?"

"Daddy, then when are you coming back? Can I count down the date of your return with both of my hands?"

Evan was stumped. Can I return in ten days?

Evan remained silent for a moment. "I will rush back as soon as I can." Truth be told, Evan was not sure when he could return home.

"Okay then. Also, Uncle Davin made Aunt Sheila cry just now. You better not bully Mommy, you hear me?"

"I promise I won't!"

Maya sure cares a lot about her mother!

After hanging up the call, Maya started to count down with her fingers. I hope Mommy will come back by the time I finish counting down!

Maya's watery eyes were racked with hope. She just wished for time to pass faster.

Juan saw her sister in such a jubilant mood and asked, "What got you so happy?"

Maya extended both of her little arms. She told his brother seriously, "Once I'm done counting down the days with all of my fingers, Daddy will be back with Mommy!"

Juan was also gleeful to hear the news. “Oh! I can’t wait for Mommy and Daddy to bring us to the theme park once they get back home.”

From that day on, the children eagerly counted down the days till their parents’ return.

At the Musgrave Estate.

John stared at the grim look on Evan’s face. He heard the entire conversation Evan had with Maya.

He contemplated for a while before suggesting, “Mr. Seet, why not fetch the kids over here? They might help to jog Mrs. Seet’s memory.”

Evan mulled over John’s idea. “No, I can’t let the kids know that their Mommy can’t remember them at all. They will be devastated. Let’s go with the other options we have at the moment. Jeremy and the rest are still searching for a cure, right?”

“Yeah. I’ll rush them a little.”

Once John finished his sentence, Nicole walked out of her room.

She was clad entirely in a black professional outfit, which made her look capable and experienced.

John glanced at Evan and went up to Nicole.

“Ms. Nicole, where are you going?”

Nicole halted in her steps and glared at John with annoyance. “I’m going to the office. Are you two going to follow me?”

“Of course we must follow you! As your bodyguards, we need to make sure that you are safe and sound wherever you go!”

Nicole squeezed out a fake smile. “Then let’s get going.”

John found Nicole’s expression peculiar. She seemed like she had some evil plan brewing in that little head of hers.

Is Mrs. Seet going to make trouble for us again?

John turned his head around to see if Evan also shared his thought. However, the latter didn’t say anything and followed quietly behind Nicole.

Nicole got onto the Rolls-Royce in the driveway, while John and Evan got onto the BMW behind.

In the car, John rambled to Evan, “Let’s see what Mrs. Seet is up to. We will just figure out what to do along the way. Instead of going head-to-head with her, let’s think of a way to outsmart her.”

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Evan swept his eyes at John and uttered apathetically, “She won’t put us in a difficult position.”

John was silenced by the firmness in Evan’s words. I hope Mrs. Seet really won’t cook up some disaster for us! Maybe I am thinking too much.

Yet, John could not shake off the premonition in him.

Around twenty minutes later, both cars arrived at their destination.

Nicole got off the car first before Evan and John. The two men rushed to meet up with her.

Evan took in the grandiose of the building ahead. Hmm, by the looks of this place, the Musgraves are quite impressive. Perhaps the Seet Group can consider working with the Musgraves. I wonder how are their production and sales doing.

Teeming with curiosity, Evan walked into the company behind Nicole.

“Nicole, I rushed over to meet you upon hearing that you are coming to the company. What would you like to know? I can explain everything to you.”

Levant sauntered to a spot in front of Nicole. Seconds after he stopped moving, his brows quirked up.

What is that guy doing next to Nicole?

Levant thought that Evan already went back to where he came from. He didn't expect to see him with Nicole today. Did she remember anything upon seeing him?

Nicole noticed Levant's eyes fixated on Evan. She was low-key amazed by him. Wow, he can remember Evan from that day? What is his mind made of?

“Let me introduce you to my bodyguards. This is Evan and this is John.”

Nicole's gaze went from Evan to John as she introduced them. The two of them then greeted Levant.

Evan's morose eyes were glued to Levant. The two of them were not shy to make eye contact. The tension in the room was tangible.

Evan's domineering aura pervaded the vicinity. The center of attention had shifted from Levant to Evan.

It was irrefutable that no one could exude more dominance and superiority than Evan.

All of a sudden, the eyes of all the employees at the company were on Evan.

“Who is this?”

“He’s wearing a protective vest. So he’s a bodyguard then.”

“You are not kidding me, right? You are saying that the eye-catching man over there is a bodyguard?”

There were whispers in the crowd. Nicole studiously observed the expression on Evan who gave off a regal vibe.

The voice in her wavered. Why did I not notice how dashing Evan is as a bodyguard? Evan was always very gentle when he spoke to Nicole. He had never put on such an overbearing display. It seemed like he was born to rule the world.

At the moment, Nicole couldn’t believe that a man like him was her personal bodyguard.

“How did you become Nicole’s bodyguard?”

As Nicole was still trapped in her stupor, Levant shot Evan a question.

Instead of answering Levant, Evan replied with another question, “You’re intimidated by me?”

“Pft! Do you seriously think that I am going to be intimidated by a mere bodyguard?”

The smile on Levant’s face remained as his eyes darkened.

Evan, you sure are capable. You actually managed to become a bodyguard at the Musgrave Estate in such a short amount of time. Levant made a mental note to inquire Stephen about the decision to hire Evan as Nicole’s personal bodyguard.

Nicole scrutinized the two of them. She could smell the beef between the two men. She suspected that the two already knew each other long before their encounter at the cafe earlier.



Even the words they exchanged with one another were filled with animosity.

Nicole couldn't hold her puzzlement in any longer. "You two know each other?"

Evan gave Levant a side-eye. He wondered what Levant was going to say.

Levant chuckled disdainfully, "Isn't he that crazy man who called you his wife at the café the other day? Of course I recognize him. He's the loser who dreams to feed on women's fortune."

Huh, just because of that one encounter these two men hated each other like arch-rivals?

Nicole felt that it was unbelievable.

She turned to look at Evan as she waited for his reply.

Evan's brooding eyes met Levant's. "You better keep your eyes on the Levant Winery. One more case at the winery and you guys might as well shut it down."

Nicole was baffled. Evan sounded like he knew Levant very well, but Levant seemed to imply that he only met Evan at the café two days ago.

What intention does Levant actually have?

Levant was aware of the doubtful look on Nicole's face. He purposely added, "How did you know what happened at the winery I own? Gasp, you even dug into my background just to get Nicole? Nicole, you better be careful of your bodyguard! He's a dangerous man!"