

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 816

“Nicole, keep it. Sir Musgrave has a message for you.”

“What message?” Nicole asked immediately.

When he saw how nervous she was, Levant chuckled.

“He wants to tell you that you should not be concerned with his safety. The reason he lived till today is just so that he can see your mom soon. I’m not sure whether it’s a good idea to tell you this, but I still feel like saying it. Nicole, how did that make you feel? Will you still be with me?”

Nicole clenched her fingers. What am I supposed to feel?

She believed that those words did come from Stephen.

She also believed that Stephen loved her Mom and hoped that she would live the rest of her life happily.

However, as a daughter, can I turn a blind eye to my father’s safety?

She pondered in silence before looking up at Levant. “Levant, I will leave with you. But, you have to stop your attacks on Seet Group. Also, you have to let my father return to his estate. Or else, I will destroy you even if it costs me my life.”

Levant’s eyes darkened.

Although he had attacked Seet Group relentlessly, Evan’s counterattacks were just as ferocious. To the extent that they had shaken the foundations he had within the country. However, Nicole only saw the damage Levant caused, but it never occurred to her that Evan was inflicting the same upon him.

With that perception in mind, the only reason Nicole agreed to leave with him was for the sake of Evan.

Hence, she knew she had to break all ties with him before she left.

Levant smiled faintly. "Alright, Nicole, I promise you that as long as you leave with me. I'll leave everything here behind and forget about them all."

Nicole let out a long sigh. "Today is almost over. Three days later, I'll return to K Nation with you."

"Alright. Take the gift with you as it means a lot to me. Don't reject it."

Nicole accepted the box with an indifferent expression and kept it in her bag. Previously, she would be excited to open the gifts she received. But this time, she didn't even want to know what was inside.

"I'm heading back." She remarked casually before leaving.

As Levant watched her go, his lips curled into a knowing and devious smile.

Nicole your relationship with Evan will be utterly destroyed.

After Nicole arrived at Imperial Garden and entered the living hall, she saw Evan sitting on the luxurious sofa waiting for her. His expression was as cold as ice.

I didn't expect him to be back so soon.

When did he return? Did he come back on purpose to have dinner with me?

Stunned, her heart clammed up immediately as if she was caught red-handed for doing something wrong.

Evan scrutinized her from head to toe and smirked, "Where did you go?" The frostiness of his tone pierced through the question.

Just as he spoke, he walked up to her and stared.

"I-I was just getting some air."

Nicole replied with a random excuse as she subconsciously tightened the grip on her bag. She dared not look into his razor-sharp gaze.

With a cold expression on, Evan emanated a chilly vibe throughout.

At such close distance, he could smell the cigar smoke that would only come from that man. She must have gone to see him!

But, she lied to me!

"Let me ask you one more time. Where did you go?"

Nicole subconsciously rubbed her fingers and mumbled, "I... I, Evan, have you had your dinner?"

Changing the topic?

"Feeling guilty?"

Nicole frowned slightly. Given the frosty reception she received, Evan must have known that she went to see Levant.

Since that was the case, there was no point in hiding.

She replied honestly. "I went to the Levant Winery."

"Why did you go there?"

She remained silent as she couldn't say.

When he saw the shift in her eyes and faced with her silence, Evan's heart raged with fury.

"I'm asking you a question!"

He suddenly roared at her causing her heart to skip a beat.

Gathering her courage, she took a deep breath. "Evan, can you stop asking me?"

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Evan couldn't think of a reason why Nicole had to go and see Levant.

He couldn't fathom what was it that caused her to lie to him repeatedly.

After a brief pause, he sneered, "Was it because I couldn't eat with you, so you went to see him?"

Nicole raised her head and looked at him in surprise. Why would he think that?

"When you called me, was it because you wanted me to have dinner with you? Or were you just checking when I would be home so that you would have enough time to see him?"

Evan's words were like a sharp blade that cut her heart.

He did assume that something was going on between her and Levant.

However, it was to be expected. When Evan accompanied Susan to look at the stars, she, too, felt equally uncomfortable even if nothing happened. She would also jump to conclusions.

If Evan went a few more times, she would likely lose her temper too.

Therefore, she understood how he felt.

It's not a bad idea for him to assume as such.

"Evan, you're right. I did want to see him. In fact, I may have feelings for him."

Evan was stunned as if time stood still. He stared blankly at Nicole and thought that he had heard wrongly.

If Evan's words just now were like a blade that cut Nicole's heart, Nicole's words were like having that same blade piercing through his heart and suffocating him.

He was both stunned and shocked at the same time.

After regaining his senses, he looked at Nicole, "You, what did you say?"

Although her words were clearly echoing through his mind, he desperately hoped that he had heard wrongly.

Nicole will never say something like that. She definitely won't.

I must have heard wrongly. I must have!

Nicole took a deep breath and suppressed the turmoil in her heart. She repeated, "Evan, I may have feelings for Levant."

Her words were soft without any particular emphasis, just like she was relating an incident. However, it was earth-shattering news to him. Her gentle words had caused his world to collapse.

"You... you..."

Suddenly, he was lost for words. His eyes turned bloodshot while his mind went blank.

Clenching her fists, Nicole twisted the knife in his heart. "Evan, perhaps after all this while, I belong with Levant, while you belong with Susan. Fate must have decided it that way."

When she finished, she headed upstairs with her bag.

Evan froze where he was – just like a statue. His whole being was enveloped with rage.

As she ascended the stairs, Nicole sighed in her heart. Levant must have expected this when he asked to meet me the last couple of times. I think Evan will believe me when I told him I have feelings for Levant, won't he?

Back in her room, tears gushed out the moment she closed the door. They rolled down her cheeks incessantly.

Evan, if not for the fact my dad is being held hostage by Levant, I definitely wouldn't have been so generous to tell you such a lie and let Susan be with you.

That would be the last thing that I would do.

As the moonlight shone into the room, the bedroom was bathed in its silver radiance. It felt cold and desolate.

Sitting on her bed, Nicole reminisced all the times she had with Evan.

Her heart burned in anguish and felt that it was better to have some good memories during their last few days together.

At least when they broke up, she could still see him in them.

Holding onto that thought, she went back downstairs. However, she couldn't find Evan anywhere in the hall. After looking around, she still couldn't find him.

Suddenly, she felt a sense of dread. Whipping out her phone, she quickly gave Evan a call.

However, no one picked up.

Where did he go?

She then called John, who told her that Evan was at The Passion.

Should I go look for him?

After pondering for a moment, she put on her jacket and hurried there.

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That was the place where she assumed Evan was a gigolo when they first met.

Upon entering the bar, old memories flooded back into her head. Every step she took cause images from that fateful night to flash through her mind. They were of the first time the two slept together.

The piercing music and rambunctious atmosphere of the bar drowned all of the other noises. As she approached the room they shared that night, she paused before knocking on the door.

“Go away!”

She heard a deep voice bellow through the door, and it sounded awfully familiar.

He was really inside.

When Nicole pushed open the door and entered, she saw a figure in a foul mood drinking alone and looking especially lonely.

Ka-chak. She closed and locked the door behind her.

Approaching him slowly, she felt heartbroken when she saw the bottles of empty wine on the table.

Getting a grip of herself, she took a deep breath and gently patted Evan’s haughty face.

“You’re such a handsome one!”

When he heard the familiar voice, Evan looked up and saw Nicole standing right in front of him.

He couldn't help but furrow his eyebrows in confusion. Is the alcohol playing tricks on me?

Nicole curled her fair and slender arms around his neck. With a slight curl of her lips, she let out a seductive smile. "Come, let's kiss first."

Evan was stunned.

He had been reminiscing all the times he had with Nicole, including the first time they met.

The current circumstances were exactly the same as then. She had drunk a lot and threw herself at him, thinking that he was a gigolo.

Evan looked at her doubtfully and smirked. Then he repeated the same words from last time. "Are you sure you want to do this?"

Nicole's heart burned in nostalgia. "Stop talking. Are you a real man?"

The few familiar words from then brought Evan back to the scene from his past.

He was sure that the alcohol was playing tricks on him.

He snorted and tried to recall what he said next.

"Am I a real man, you ask? You'll be sure to find out in a moment!"

When he spoke, his words reeked of the stench of alcohol. It was exactly how she was then when she was drunk.

Nicole held up his face and kissed him passionately.

Enveloped by the familiar feeling and taste, his world started to spin.

Evan couldn't tell if it was just an illusion or if he was dreaming.

As their lips locked, their bodies entwined themselves together, just like when they first met.

“Evan, will you always remember me?”

“Evan, it’s better that you forget me.”

...

The next day.

Evan awoke to an empty room. When he saw his clothes strewn all over the floor, he panicked.

Last night, he...

As blurry images floated through his mind, he felt as if he had met the Nicole from their very first night.

However, how is that possible?

But, the messy clothes and the scratches on his body were unmistakable.

Clenching his fists, he didn’t dare delve deeper into what had occurred.

After he walked into the bathroom to wash up, the first thing he did was to check the security footage. However, they had all been tampered with, and there was none from the room.

Evan’s heart suddenly sank. Did I had too much to drink and let some other women take advantage of me?

How could it happen? Wouldn’t I have betrayed Nicole?

Thinking further, he remembered that Nicole had feelings for someone else. Hence, does betrayal still apply to us?

Nicole may not even care about what I did...

After letting out a depressing sigh, he suppressed whatever happened last night in his heart and drove to his office.

His mood was foul for the whole day. As if something dirty had latched onto him, he felt uneasy throughout.

Logically, no woman would dare commit such a brazen act.

Furthermore, other than Nicole, I am repulsed by all other women. How could it...

Once I find out who took advantage of me last night, I will definitely teach her a lesson.

Taking a deep breath, he slammed his glass of water onto the table with a bang.

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John was jolted by the sound. Recently, the company was in turmoil while Evan and Nicole were going through challenging times. Consequently, Evan's temperament had been extremely volatile. Hence, John had to be careful in terms of his words and actions. In the event he made a mistake, he would inadvertently end up being a punching bag.

"Throw all these documents out!"

John was puzzled. They have just been printed, so why throw them out?

Despite the doubts in his mind, John didn't dare voice them out and did as he was told.

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

When he returned after throwing out the documents, Evan chuckled him his jacket. "Throw this too."

John was further confused. The jacket was from a high-end label which Evan was fond of. Hence he wondered why Evan wanted it discarded.

In spite of the questions he had, it was not the time for him to ask. John was cognizant of the fact that Evan was in an extremely foul mood today. A thunderstorm was about to erupt anytime; hence, it was advisable for him not to get on Evan's nerves.

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

The whole afternoon, Evan felt restless and full of dread.

When darkness almost fell upon the sky and it was time to get off work, Evan suddenly waved his hands at John. In response, John quickly darted over.

"Mr. Seet, go ahead."

Evan stared at him and carefully asked, "Smell my body and tell if you can sense anything."

John furrowed in eyebrows and put his dog-like nose to work. After taking a few sniffs, he gently nodded his head.

Evan suddenly became nervous. "What's the smell?"

"Mr. Seet, what perfume are you using? I think it is similar to the one our company has just launched – Butterfly Dreams."

Evan tried his best to smell again. "Other than perfume, what else can you smell?"

John frowned and took another sniff. He then shook his head.

"Mr. Seet, what kind of smell are you looking for?"

Evan gave him a hint. "Do I have a female scent on me?"

Female scent?

John began to feel awkward. Mr. Seet, are you trying to show off in front of a pitiful single man like me?

"I don't smell anything," John answered resolutely as he pursed his lips.

Only then did Evan heave a sigh of relief. "That's good then."

John was confused and didn't understand what Mr. Seet meant.

Delving further into it, he wondered if the scent Mr. Seet was describing belonged to another woman instead of Mrs. Seet.

Oh my God! Mr. Seet, did you do something that betrayed your conscience?

Shocked, he stared at Evan with probing eyes, just like a detective.

When John's stare made him feel uncomfortable, Evan yelled, "Get out!"

Shifting his gaze away, John quickly left as if his life depended on it.

"There's something wrong with Mr. Seet today. Did he have a rendezvous at the bar last night?" John mumbled to himself.

At that moment, he suddenly remembered Nicole had called him to ask about Evan's whereabouts last night.

It seems like the problem between Mr. and Mrs. Seet is extremely complicated.

Arghh... I bet the next few weeks are going to be terrible for me.

As Evan sped towards Imperial Garden in his car, his heart was racing just as quickly.

How am I going to explain when she finds out? I can't just say that I mistook someone else for her from the past, can I?

He made a resolution then to not drink alone outside ever again.

Back at Imperial Garden, Nicole wasn't around, and that made him feel jittery.

Did she go and see Levant again? Suddenly the phone rang.

Glancing at it, he quickly picked up.

"Evan, something terrible has happened. Come to the Seet Residence now!"

"What happened?"

"It's your Grandpa. You have to come now!"

At the mention of Grandpa, Evan rushed to the garage and floored the accelerator towards Seet Residence.

When he arrived, the situation was beyond what he expected.

As he hurried into Grandpa's room, he saw Grandpa lying quietly on the bed as if he was sleeping. However, the room was filled with people.

All his uncles were there and so was Nicole.

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He moved to the bedside and gently called out. "Grandpa, grandpa."

"Evan, enough. Your Grandpa has left us. He can't hear you anymore."

Just as she spoke, tears rolled down Sophia's cheeks.

The news was such a shock to him as if he had been struck by lightning. It simply left him bewildered.

How can it be...

With reddened eyes, he turned to look at Sophia. "What happened? H-how did he...?"

Sophia tried to speak, but nothing came out. She didn't know how to break it to him.

Seeing that she was silent, Lisa stepped out and glared fiercely at him. "Evan, your Grandpa has been killed by your fiancée. Nicole was the one who caused his death."

Evan's eyes widened in shock.

Grandpa had just pestered me to marry Nicole a few days ago, and Nicole enjoyed a good relationship with him. So how is she the one that caused Grandpa's death?

Evan turned towards Nicole, who was at a loss at how to explain. In fact, she didn't even know where to begin.

She was heading to the Seet Residence to pick up the children. Before she reached, she saw Russell strolling outside.

She wanted to stop and greet Russell. However, before she could approach him, someone attacked her from behind, causing her to lose consciousness.

The moment she awoke, she saw Grandpa lying unconscious beside her with his walking stick in her hand. That was when Jonathan and Sophia arrived at the scene.

"What happened?"

"I-I don't know."

When Jonathan helped Russell up, he realized that Russell was no longer breathing.

Also, there were traces of blows to his head.

Shocked, Jonathan stared at the walking stick in her hands. “Y-you...”

She immediately realized that Jonathan suspected that she had hit Russell on his head with the stick, beating him to death.

She quickly dropped the walking stick and shook her head vehemently. “No, it wasn’t me. I didn’t do it.”

Just as she spoke, Jonathan found one of her buttons in Russell’s hand, causing him to be dumbfounded.

It was then that she realized her top was torn, which served to reinforce the idea that she and Russell were in a struggle.

Russell had just returned to the country half a year ago and spent most of his time at Seet Residence. He would go for a walk occasionally and had little contact with the outside world, let alone made any enemies.

Therefore, someone had harmed Russell on purpose. However, if she accused someone else of doing it, no one would believe her. Under such circumstances, there was no way she could explain herself.

“What exactly happened?”

When she didn’t answer, Evan bellowed at the top of his lungs.

At that moment, Susan suddenly arrived. When she saw Evan’s furious yet devastated expression, tears emerged from her eyes.

“How can this be? Why would something like that happen?” she muttered.

She hurried to Sophia’s side to support her. “Mom, Grandpa is such a good man. How can something like this happen to him?”

As she sobbed, she touched the listening device in her pocket discreetly.

The next moment, Nicole's phone rang. When Nicole saw that it was Levant that called, she hesitated to answer as she wasn't sure if it was appropriate given the circumstances. If I didn't, would he hurt Stephen?

Evan suddenly snatched her phone away and walked out of the room. He then answered it.

Instantly, Levant's voice could be heard from the other end of the line.

"Nicole, we will be leaving in two days. You don't have to harm anyone from the Seet family to prove your loyalty to me. You really don't because I trust you."

Wait... What did he say?

Evan felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He felt as if there was a hole in his heart, and fresh blood was oozing out indiscriminately, suffocating him.

"Nicole, Nicole, what's wrong?" Levant called out anxiously over the phone.

"What did you say?"

Evan questioned with a solemn voice.

The next moment, he heard Levant reply, "I just wanted to make sure Nicole is safe."

By the time Nicole rushed out, she saw him standing there, frozen like a statue.

"What happened? What did Levant say?"