

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 554

Portia seemed worried as she pondered about what to say. In the end, she sighed helplessly.

“Recently, Levant brought a girl back. She suddenly became mentally challenged without reason. Perhaps she was ill before this and had a relapse. He is spending all his time with her. That won’t do!”

Stephen was lost in thought. Is the young lady Portia talking about the one who Daphne poisoned?

No one would become mentally challenged without a reason.

As he seemed to be mulling over the matter, Portia continued, “Stephen, both Daphne and I tried to persuade Levant, but he refused to listen to us. Why don’t you take action and send her away?”

Stephen immediately understood his wife’s intention.

So even Daphne hates that young lady.

That means Portia was indeed talking about that young lady poisoned by Daphne.

“I understand. You can leave now.”

“Okay.”

Portia turned before placing a bowl of soup on his table. “Remember to drink it.”

She left the room smugly. She was certain Levant wouldn’t dare to defy his father.

Nicole will leave the estate soon.

Levant and Daphne will get along well gradually. Finally, peace will be restored.

After the door was shut, puzzlement flitted across Stephen’s face. He couldn’t understand why the young lady ended up becoming mentally challenged when he had forced the poison out of her system using acupuncture.

Didn’t my acupuncture work?

No, it must’ve worked.

He decided to find out whether his acupuncture worked.

He summoned his maids.

“Sir Musgrave, at your service.”

“Find out in secret...”

“Yes, Sir Musgrave.”

The maid left to carry out his order. A gleam flashed across his gaze as he grinned. Standing up, he left his study.

Right then, Nicole was sitting in her room, staring at the ceiling blankly.

She regretted punishing Daphne as an 'idiot'. Sure, she got to vent her anger, but she wouldn't get to talk to Daphne anymore.

How would she get to know who taught Daphne her acupuncture skills?

I should've found out about that before taking revenge.

Urgh, I was too hasty!

"Lord, can you give me another clue?" she muttered.

Suddenly, the bedroom door swung open.

Nicole's heart sank when she saw a few unfamiliar bodyguards coming to her. Did Daphne send them?

Where are the bodyguards? They were guarding my door a moment ago!

Oh, this is frustrating.

What should I do? Will I die if I leave with them?

She had no time to think and continued her act.

"Go out! Go out!" she shrieked loudly on purpose, hoping someone would come and save her.

Alas, no one came in.

The bodyguards studied her for a while before surrounding her. She was about to retaliate when her vision faded. "Oh no," she murmured before fainting.

When Nicole regained consciousness again, she was in a luxuriously decorated room full of valuables.

She rose to her feet and checked out her surroundings. No one seemed to be around.

Looking out, she realized she wasn't in Daphne's room. So it wasn't that woman who captured me?

Where am I?

Who captured me?

Why did someone capture me?

She was plagued by a number of questions in her mind. After calming down, she looked around and decided to escape before anyone entered the room.

At once, she headed for the door.

She yanked at the door, but it was locked from the outside.

What should I do?

Spinning around, she stared at the window intently.

Desperate times call for desperate measures. The window, I'm counting on you!

After mumbling to herself, Nicole ran toward a window she thought was easier to escape from. She was about to open the window when a deep voice spoke behind her.

“Turns out you didn’t really go crazy, huh?”

Nicole’s heart did a somersault.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 555

Damn it, I was kidnapped so the kidnapper can find out whether I’m really an idiot or just putting up an act?

Who is this lame, huh?

Is it too late to pretend to be an idiot now?

Oh, whatever. Here goes nothing.

Her lips curved up in a silly grin as she turned back. However, the silly grin on her face froze in shock when she saw who it was.

I’ve seen him before.

He’s Sir Musgrave, whom I accused of being the intruder.

“Am I wrong?” Stephen asked, as she remained silent.

His sharp gaze was fixated on her.

Nicole felt guilty under his stare. She knew it was useless to continue her act.

Sir Musgrave is a petty man. I framed him once, but he kept an eye on me ever since. He even caught me acting like an idiot!

“Yes, you’re right. I was pretending to be an idiot. But I have a reason for doing so.”

Stephen looked at her thoughtfully. He was certain Nicole was simply playing along because Daphne wanted her to be an idiot. She’s just trying to protect herself.

As she came here with Levant, and he adores her, perhaps they are really in love.

But...

“Did you put up an act so could stay here with Levant?”

“Huh?” Nicole uttered in confusion. I didn’t put up an act to be with Levant. I want to find out who my birth father is.

“I mean, are you in love with Levant?” Stephen demanded sternly.

Nicole pondered about his question.

If I say no, Sir Musgrave will ask why.

If I tell him about finding my birth father, will he think having a scum in his family will affect his reputation and stop me from investigating? He might also throw me out!

Yes, he's petty enough. I framed him for being an intruder once and he had kept an eye on me ever since. He even abducted me and brought me here.

He won't allow someone to ruin his family's reputation.

At that thought, Nicole nodded in response to his question.

Stephen studied her closely. The first time he saw her, he noticed she resembled someone he knew a lot.

Right now, the resemblance was uncanny.

After a brief pause, Stephen asked cautiously, "What do you see in Levant?"

Nicole thought, I need to stay here. I can't answer 'his status and power', can I?

She answered, "His character."

"Not his status and wealth?" Stephen pressed on.

Nicole furrowed her brows. Can't a woman fall for a man because of who he is?

Must it be because of his material possessions?

Nicole didn't like Levant, but she was curious nonetheless.

"If you're here because of his title, I'm afraid you're going to be disappointed."

"I don't care about that title of his."

"Levant won't be the next duke. I can assure you of that. You can decide if you want to stay. Of course, it also depends on whether you're capable of defending yourself against my wife and Daphne."

Nicole was surprised at Stephen's words.

Levant is Sir Musgrave's only son. Why doesn't he pass his title to his son?

Is he saying that because he thinks I don't love Levant and came here for the duchess' title?

But he seems serious. I don't think he's joking.

Well, who the next duke is isn't my problem. For now, I need to stay here.

"Sir Musgrave, you mean as long as I can handle Daphne and Lady Musgrave, I can stay?"

"Yes!"

"I'm curious. Why are you willing to help me?"

"I want to see if you and Levant can go through all the obstacles and end up together."

Err...

What is he talking about?

It's not like that! I have my own reasons!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 556

She noticed a glint of melancholy flashing across Stephen's gaze.

From his expression laced with sorrow, Nicole was certain that the duke was someone with a complicated past.

"Alright. You can go back now."

"Sir Musgrave, I have one last question for you," Nicole blurted out after a brief hesitation.

She knew she was being too talkative, but this was a rare opportunity to get a clue to aid in her investigation.

"Go ahead."

"Do you know anyone who is skilled in acupuncture in the Musgrave family?"

Stephen fell silent. She was unconscious when I treated her that day. Did she realize someone saved her using acupuncture? Does she want to thank that person?

But I don't want anyone to find out I'm skilled in acupuncture. After all, I haven't used it in years.

He shook his head and replied, "No."

Deep down, he thought, You should thank Rosalie instead.

I helped you because you resemble her.

Nicole was disappointed at his answer. Looks like it's going to be hard finding that scum.

With Stephen's help, she returned to her room and resumed her act.

That night, Nicole received a phone call from Juan. Her heart clenched when she saw the caller's ID.

Her maids were in the room. If she answered the call, her act would be revealed. Hence, she ignored the call.

"Why isn't Mommy picking up?" Juan asked, utterly puzzled.

Sheila patted on his shoulders to comfort him. "Perhaps your mommy is too busy to answer."

Nina sighed. "Didn't the bodyguard call Uncle Davin saying that Mommy became an idiot? Perhaps she can't even pick up her phone."

"That means she's seriously ill."

"We need to meet her now."

“Ms. Sheila, what shall we do?”

“Don’t worry. Since we’re in Levant’s territory, let’s call him.”

Sheila whipped out her phone. It took a few phone calls before she got Levant’s number.

Without hesitation, she gave him a call.

When Levant found out Nicole’s kids were here to look for their mother, his had mixed feelings.

Will the cheeky kids create trouble in the estate? But I can’t say no. I have to let them meet their mother.

I have a hunch those kids would barge in without notice if I refuse to let them in.

They might even alert my father. That won’t be good.

Hence, Levant decided to pick the kids, John, and Sheila up and brought them back to the estate.

“Where is Mommy?” Maya felt her head spinning when she realized how huge the estate was.

“Don’t worry. You’ll see your mommy soon.”

Levant led them into the main building. After making two turns, they still hadn’t reached their destination yet.

John and Sheila exchanged glances. It was as if they were asking the same question, Do you remember the way in?

Indeed, the estate was vast.

John gave Sheila a nod. He was good with directions.

However, Sheila was already confused. She reminded the kids to stay put as they might get lost in the estate.

Maya nodded profusely.

She wasn’t good with directions and would often get lost, so the estate seemed like a maze to her.

Both Juan and Kyle were unfazed. They boasted they could remember everything with just one try.

If they retraced their route, they would be able to draw a map. Or so they said.

“You guys are really smart!” John praised.

“Of course. Look who our parents are.”

“That’s right. We are the children of super smart parents, Evan and Nicole. Of course, we’re smart, too.”

Sheila burst into laughter, wondering who came up with the “super smart” tag.

When Levant heard Evan’s name, his expression darkened.

Looks like no one is suspicious of that plane crash that killed him a few month ago.

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 557

Levant felt a huge weight was lifted off his shoulder.

Things would be great if Evan never existed at all and if I were the father of these kids.

With that thought in mind, Levant blurted out, "You guys will have a new Daddy soon."

A new Daddy?

The kids rolled their eyes and pursed their lips in repulsion as soon as they heard him.

Nina turned around and snapped, "We don't need a new Daddy!"

"Exactly! Evan Seet is the one and only Daddy we have!"

John was pleased with the kids' reaction. I suppose Mr. Seet will be able to rest in peace now seeing how much the kids love him.

Levant stopped arguing with the kids. You kids have no say in this. It will be up to Nicole whether you kids are getting a new Daddy or not!

By the time he married Nicole, he would naturally become their new Daddy. There was nothing they could do but accept him.

When they reached the room Nicole stayed, Levant pointed at the European-style door and said, "Your mommy is inside."

The kids made a dash toward the door like horses from free rein.

Juan and Kyle reached the door first and rapped on it.

Meanwhile, Nicole frowned when she heard someone knocking on the door. She stuck her sleepy head out from the blanket and wondered who was visiting her at that hour.

After some contemplation, she decided not to answer the door and let the person knock as long as he or she wanted. After all, everyone thought she was an idiot and no one expected idiots to know how to answer the door.

With that, she tucked herself back in and continued to slumber with ease.

"Why isn't Mommy answering the door?"

"Has anything bad happened to Mommy?"

Juan and Kyle exchanged worried looks. Then, they raised one of their legs in unison and started kicking the door in an attempt to knock it open.

Nina, who just reached the door, joined in too.

"This door is too sturdy and we aren't strong enough to make it budge. What should we do now?"

Just as Nina said that, Maya finally caught up with them, looking breathless.

“Guys, get out of my way. It’s time to use my undefeatable Maya Punch!”

Nina took a step back from Maya without hesitation, knowing how powerful Maya Punch could be. She had fallen victim to it several times before and it managed to cause her quite a severe back pain every time.

Kyle reminded Maya, “Your hands are gotta hurt a lot if you punch the door.”

“It’s fine. I don’t mind the pain.”

Maya grinned fearlessly as she started spinning her chubby arms at a rapid rate to gather momentum. Argh! Finally, she let out an exclaim before mustering all her strength into the punch she landed on the heavy door.

Bang! She immediately felt a dull pain in her tiny but fleshy fist.

She was dumbfounded as she did not expect it to be so painful. Tears started welling up in her round, huge eyes at that instant.

In three seconds, she burst into tears and cried out loud miserably.

“Maya, does that hurt?”

While beads of tears were streaming down Maya’s face, Nina immediately approached her and wiped the tears from her face.

In between sobs, Maya complained, “That door is too hard and thick! Punching it hurts much more than punching you!”

Nina sighed, “I’m your sister, but the door isn’t. So, of course the door isn’t going to treat you as nice as how I treat you.”

Maya nodded her head vigorously while crying.

The commotion prompted Nicole to stick her head out from her blanket again, looking puzzled. Why can I hear the sound of my kids crying somewhere?

Am I hearing things?

Is the sound traveling all the way from home to here?

That certainly sounds too real to be just my imagination!

Within a second, she sat bolt upright and held her breath so that she could listen to the sound more carefully. She could tell it was Maya who was crying and the sound seemed to be coming from the door.

Immediately, she got out of bed and sprinted toward the door. Just as she was about to open it, she heard Sheila’s voice as she was trying to pacify Maya.

Also, she heard the voices of Levant and John too.

The kids are really here, but why?

Nicole was unsure of what to do at that moment.



How would a dimwit react to the sight of her kids?

After some contemplation to make sure she did not blow her cover, she opened the door. The moment she laid her eyes upon her kids, she felt a throbbing pain in her heart and a lump growing in her throat.

She quickly put on a blank look as she sized the kids up confusedly as though they were strangers to her.

Maya and Nina shouted “Mommy” before running toward her and clinging onto her thighs.

Grinning goofily, Nicole lifted them up like two bags of rice and walked back inside.

How come Mommy is strong enough to carry us both?

What is Mommy going to do to us?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 558

The two girls glanced at each other in confusion.

Nicole put them down and picked up a roll of bandage with which she started wrapping around the girls.

The girls were stunned at once. Why is Mommy tying us up?

“Mommy, what’re you doing?”

“Mommy, have you really lost your mind?”

Flashing them a foolish grin, Nicole started mumbling to herself, “I’m making a stew for dinner.”

Say what?

Is Mommy going to prepare the stew with their flesh? The two girls widened their eyes in consternation.

Pursing her lips, Maya looked like she was on the brink of tears again. Nina looked similarly horrified.

“Mommy, you can’t eat us.”

Maya nodded her head vigorously and pointed out in an earnest tone, “Mommy, we are your babies, remember? Adults aren’t allowed to eat their kids.”

“Exactly, Mommy. Even if you really want to do this, you should eat Maya because she’s as fleshy and chubby like a pig!”

Uhm...

I can’t believe Nina is doing this to me!

Looking exasperated, Maya roared, “Mommy, Nina will be a much better choice.! My flesh tastes bitter, but hers is sweet and yummy! She smells good as she always spray your perfume on herself secretly!”

“Maya!” Nina yelled.

“You’re a bad girl! You should be put inside that stew!” Maya seethed.

Nicole was surprised to know that the girls actually were aware of how precious their lives were and they had the awareness of protecting themselves despite their tender age.

However, their argument showed they were still a bunch of innocent kids.

Just then, Juan and Kyle darted over and pleaded, “Mommy, even wild animals like tigers don’t eat their own cubs.”

“Mommy, please let them go! Maya’s hands were injured from banging her fists on the door just now.”

Just as the boys snatched the roll of bandage away from her, Nicole cast a fleeting glance on Maya’s chubby fists. She was heartbroken when she saw how red and swollen they were.

What a poor thing.

Meanwhile, John had been observing Nicole’s behavior with his eyes tinged with anger. He whirled around and glared at Levant. “What the heck happened to Mrs. Seet?”

Levant sighed ruefully, “I have no idea. Even the doctors are not able to find out the root of her problem.”

Wrapping her arms in front of her chest, Sheila sized Levant up suspiciously. “Are you trying to say Nicole suddenly became a dimwit overnight without a reason? Could you have been the one to trigger her illness?”

After a moment of silence, Levant countered, “Why would I do anything of that sort when I hope she can stay healthy and happy more than anyone else?”

“That would better be the truth. If I find out who did this to Nicole, I will make sure the person pays a heavy price for it.”

Levant did not respond to her. Instead, he steered the conversation away from that topic by saying, “Let me go and prepare some rooms for you guys.”

“Please arrange an extra bed for me here because I’m staying together with Nicole and the kids.”

Levant fell silent as he pondered over Sheila’s request. Although it might not be the best arrangement, it was good to have another person who could take care of Nicole. Besides, Levant found Sheila more trustworthy and reliable than the maids.

“Let me move you guys to a bigger place with more rooms so that you guys won’t be cramped for space.”

With that, Levant was off to make the arrangement.

After that, John, Sheila, Nicole and the four kids were left alone in the room.

The kids launched into a serious discussion about possible ways to bring their Mommy back home.

They wanted to bring Mommy back to their home country and hire the best doctor to treat her illness; they were sure Mommy would eventually be cured.

Nicole was pleased to see the kids trying so hard to help her.

However, it was not time to go home yet. She had to stay and find out who was the guy who dumped her mother years ago.

She crouched down next to Maya. Staring at her swollen fists, she started blowing on them in an attempt to soothe the pain.

“Does it hurt?”

Maya nodded as she grimaced in pain.

“Let me apply some ointment on it.”

Eh?

How come Mommy is acting normal again now?

The kids all stared at Nicole in consternation.

Juan stuck out two fingers and waved them in front of Nicole. “Mommy, how many fingers do I have here?”

“Three.”

Looking bewildered, he stuck out three fingers and asked her the same question.

“Two!”

At last, Juan shook his head dejectedly and sighed, “I’m sure Mommy’s lost her mind because she can’t even recognize the numbers!”

Meanwhile, an idea hit Nina. She held Nicole’s hands and asked, “Mommy, do you know what’s my name?”

Nicole glanced at her and answered, “You’re Nina.”

Nina’s eyes gleamed with excitement instantly as Mommy knew her name. Why did Mommy want to cook me for dinner just now if she knows I am Nina?

Maya, who was having ointment applied on her hands, posed Nicole the same question. “Mommy, do you remember my name then?”