

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 569

“Do you mean Levant is actually Sir Musgrave’s illegitimate son?”

Daphne sneered, “I bet he wishes he were. He isn’t related to Uncle Stephen too and he’s only his adopted son.”

Evan went speechless as he was taken aback by what he just heard.

Never had it occurred to him that Levant was not blood-related to anyone from the Musgrave family.

Although the investigation on Nicole’s father had reached a dead end, the effort Evan made that night was not completely in vain as he had successfully obtained a juicy secret from Daphne.

At last, he cast Daphne a cold glance before walking away.

Daphne was puzzled by his reaction. How can he not say something after I have shared such a huge secret with him? Does he need some time to process my suggestion which is going to be life-changing for him?

“Hector, I’m sure you will come back and knock on my door soon! No man will let slip such a good chance to have a meteoric rise to wealth and fame! Meeting me might just be the luckiest thing that has ever happened in your life!”

Watching Evan’s back, Daphne’s eyes gleamed with excitement as she was sure he would come back and beg her to marry him soon.

She did not have a single clue who exactly was the man she was dealing with.

Indeed, having unrealistic expectations and being arrogant and overconfident were capable of clouding one’s judgement.

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Nicole was back to her room. At the thought of Evan and Daphne spending time together, she couldn’t help but feel upset and frustrated.

She expected Evan would notice her anger just now and follow her back. But to her chagrin, he was nowhere in sight.

“Evan, you should just spend the rest of your life with Daphne!”

Juan was flummoxed when he saw how livid Nicole looked.

Why does Mommy look so pissed after coming back from outside?

“Mommy, did Daddy do something that made you angry?” Juan asked tentatively with some hesitation in his eyes.

Reaching out to caress his head, Nicole shook her head gently.

In her opinion, she ought to keep the issues in her relationship with Evan between them and not let them affect the kids.

“I’m fine and your Daddy didn’t make me mad. Now, it’s time for you to go to bed, little boy.”

Yet, Juan looked not the least bit convinced.

It was because he heard it very clearly how Mommy had been cursing Daddy under her breath just now.

He was sure Daddy must have done something that let Mommy down.

However, he did not probe since Mommy was not in the mood to talk.

The world of adults is so complicated. I’d better remind Daddy to do something to cheer Mommy up tomorrow.

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Back in his room, Evan mulled over what Daphne just revealed to him.

If what she said was true, that Levant was not Sir Musgrave’s biological son, it meant that he was not related to the Musgrave family by blood. Therefore, it meant that the DNA test conducted between Nicole and Levant before they came to K Nation was actually meaningless. The DNA test was highly likely Levant’s scheme to confuse them.

Perhaps, Nicole’s biological father was not a distant relative of the Musgrave family, but a lineal descendant of the family.

Yet, Evan couldn’t figure out why Levant had been so eager to marry Nicole when he was trying so hard, but at the same time stop her from finding out the truth about her biological father too.

In the end, he decided to get John to run a thorough investigation on Levant by making use of their connections in K Nation. He wanted to know everything about Levant, including his family background.

After a phone call with John, Evan made his way to the bathroom to take a shower. When he removed his shirt, he noticed the bite mark on his arm – a masterpiece by Nicole. Without him realizing, his face was breaking into a faint smile.

She got the wrong idea and was jealous to see him spending time with Daphne – this was the perfect proof to show how much she cared about him.

Thus, he made up his mind to have a heart-to-heart talk with Nicole tomorrow.

The next morning after breakfast, Nicole started pondering over all the clues that could lead her to her biological father.

Before she could come to any useful conclusion, Evan visited her room.

After seducing Daphne with his good-looking face last night, he was back as Yoda again with the human skin mask on. Nicole couldn’t help but worry whether his mind was as fickle as his face.

She rolled her eyes at him before walking back to her bedroom.

Is she still angry with me?

Just as Evan was thinking whether he should follow her into her bedroom, Juan spotted him and quickly ran up to him. Good-naturedly, the little boy reminded Daddy to make an effort to cheer Mommy up because Mommy was pissed.

With a grim expression, the little boy asked, "Daddy, are you good at cheering a woman up?"

Evan shook his head after some deliberation.

"You can start practicing by trying to cheer a kid version up first then."

Juan giggled and pointed in the direction of Maya's bedroom.

The sound of Maya crying could be heard intermittently the next second.

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"What happened to Maya?"

"She has a sudden craving for chestnut cookies early this morning. However, the cookie is a secret recipe of the chef at Imperial Garden, so no one knows how to make it here. She's throwing a tantrum now because she can't have it."

Evan fell silent to ponder over the situation before striding off toward Maya's bedroom.

Maya, whose hair was disheveled, was sitting on the bed with her face scrunched up bitterly. She looked like she had been starved for days.

Seeing Evan walking into her room, she immediately launched into another round of wailing.

"What's the matter?"

Maya, who wanted Evan to carry her, stretched out her chubby little arms to him invitingly.

Evan scooped the little girl up and wiped the tears on her face.

"You have to stop crying."

Maya immediately toned it down obediently. "Daddy, I really crave for chestnut cookies a lot!" she croaked.

"You'll get to have it when we're back to Imperial Garden, alright? No one here knows how to make the cookies."

Without responding to him, Maya pouted her lips and fiddled with her fingers glumly.

Evan tried to divert her attention from the cookies by asking her to get dressed.

She picked up a pretty coat and stared at it with her eyes widened with inspiration. Then, she showed it to Evan.

"Daddy, don't you think the color of this coat look a lot like the color of chestnut cookies?"

Evan did not answer her.

Maya, who failed to elicit a response from Daddy, went on to get dressed.

Then, she got out of bed and put on a pair of slippers before walking out of her room. Just then, she saw Juan and Kyle having a good time playing Lego.

Maya scurried over to them. "What are you guys playing?"

"Our figurines are battling with each other."

"Will the winner be rewarded with chestnut cookies?"

Both Juan and Kyle were rendered speechless.

The boys exchanged a glance before walking back to their bedroom. In their opinion, staying as far away from Maya as possible when she was obsessed with chestnut cookies was the best policy.

Maya turned around and spotted Nina making her way over to her, eating a banana. Immediately, Maya ran up to her and asked, "How does the banana taste like?"

"Of course it tastes like how bananas usually taste," Nina answered her matter-of-factly.

"Can you do something to make it taste like chestnut cookies?"

Nina was at a loss for words. You certainly have some wild imagination!

Seems like Maya's craving for chestnut cookies is in urgent need of fixing.

Just then, Evan walked over to Maya and caress her head. "How about I bring you out and buy some for you?"

Maya looked up at him and nodded enthusiastically.

Evan pointed at Nicole's bedroom. "Go and ask Mommy whether she wants to come along with us."

Moving her chubby legs, Maya sprinted to Nicole's bedroom and knocked on the door.

Nicole answered the door and stared blankly at the little girl. "Yes?"

"Mommy, we're heading outside to get some chestnut cookies. Would you like to come along with us?"

Nicole caught a glimpse of Evan who was standing nearby. Just as she was about to turn Maya down, Kyle, Juan and Nina suddenly darted over to her.

"Mommy, we're going out with them too."

"Mommy, why don't you come with us too?"

"Mommy, please come with us!"

Judging from how the kids were badgering her, Nicole knew they would continue to pester her if she said no.

However, Evan was going to be there too...

She was worried that her anger might get the better of her and she might lash it out at Evan in front of the kids. She did not want such a thing to happen as it would adversely affect the kids emotionally.

“Mommy, just look at how obsessed Maya is with chestnut cookies! Please do come with us!”

“Exactly. Isn’t Maya your favorite?”

Seeing how hard the kids were trying to convince her and the tears in Maya’s eyes, Nicole decided to sacrifice herself for the sake of her kids.

Nicole seldom visited the shopping malls in K Nation. The only thing she knew about them was they usually nestled in the center of several busy streets which came with busy traffic and thick crowds.

Strolling along the streets, she held Nina with one hand and Maya with another to make sure they were safe.

Meanwhile, the two little girls were busy marveling at their surroundings as everything looked new and interesting to them.

“Mommy, there are so many restaurants and eateries here.”

“Mommy, do you think they sell the same cosmetic products available in our country too?”

Staring at the two girls, Nicole understood they were dropping hints about the things they wanted to have.

“Just tell me what you want and I will buy them for you.”

Maya extended one chubby arm and pointed at a shop nearby.

“Mommy, why don’t we go and check out that dessert store?”

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“Alright.” Nicole nodded and held the girls’ hands as they headed for the dessert store.

Beside her, Nina’s gaze trailed towards Evan, Juan, and Kyle. A small frown settled on her brows as she saw them walking further away.

Why didn’t Mommy ask them to come along as well? What if we lose them?

Thinking of it, she tilted her head and asked, “Mommy, why don’t we ask Daddy to join us?”

But Nicole grunted and hastened her steps instead. “I’m not going to do that!”

She was still angry with him for trying to seduce Daphne yesterday.

Seeing her mother in a foul mood, Nina followed quietly without saying another word.

Over at the dessert store, Maya’s eyes glimmered with excitement the moment she saw the wide array of colorful and yummy desserts laid out at the counter.

To a small girl like her, such simple joy was heaven. Her mouth watered as she stared at the cheesecake. It had been a long time since she last indulged in desserts.

“Mommy, can I have a bigger piece?” she implored.

Nina rolled her eyes and smacked her lips when she heard her sister’s request. “You’ll gain more weight if you keep eating. You’ll become as big as a bear and you won’t be able to walk at this rate.”

Maya took a look at herself and let off a disgruntled scoff. It was true that she was on the fleshier side and that she had a small belly, but she felt Nina was exaggerating when she said Maya would not be able to walk.

“Yeah, yeah, I know you’re slim. You’re so slim you look like a monkey, like a stick, like a wire, like a spaghetti!” she derided.

Nina blinked her eyes sarcastically at her and looked at Maya in the eyes. “I might be a spaghetti, but I’m proud of myself!”

“You!” Maya pouted her lips and thought of how she could retaliate.

It was not like she could say she was proud of being an overweight bear.

She was lost for words.

“Both of you need to stop fighting. Maya, Nina’s words are harsh, but they are well-intended. Why not we eat less this time, but I promise to bring you here again?” Nicole suggested.

Maya thought about what her mother said and nodded obediently.

After having their picks, the three took their desserts and went over to the dining area. Maya stole a look at Nina and emulated how she ate like a fine lady, taking one small bite at a time.

Nicole smiled at Maya and patted her on the head. She knew Maya wanted to lose weight, but it was too difficult for her to say no to her cravings.

Her children were still learning how to be more disciplined and it was her job as their mother to push them a little.

As they were enjoying their desserts, Nina’s phone rang and Evan’s name showed on the phone screen. He was frantically looking for them when he realized he had lost them.

Upon finding out that they were at the dessert store, Evan quickly brought Juan and Kyle over.

“Mommy! Why didn’t you tell us you’re going to get dessert?” Juan complained.

“Yeah, Daddy was worried sick,” Kyle agreed.

Nicole took a glimpse at Evan and did not reply. Me? Getting lost? I’m an adult!

Besides, it’s not like I want to see him.

Sensing there was something going on between their parents, Juan and Kyle exchanged sly looks and started scheming a plan.

Juan stepped forwards and pushed Evan towards the table. As Evan sat down beside Nicole, she quickly distanced herself from him.

Evan's look hardened when he sensed her trying to move away. He adjusted his seat and moved closer towards her.

But Nicole was not buying his advances to reconcile with her at all. "Don't come any closer. Can't you see there's a huge gap between us?" she warned in a low voice.

Evan shot her a clueless look and then shifted his gaze to the empty space between their seats. "A huge gap? What do you mean?"

"It's an invisible but irreconcilable gap," she replied coldly.

Evan smiled wryly while looking at her without another word.

It seemed like she still had not gotten over what happened yesterday.

But it was not like this was the first day Evan knew her. She was always this difficult whenever she got jealous.

He did not mind putting up with it since she was his wife. In fact, he was just going to wait and see how long her anger would last.

He decided to ignore her and turned towards the kids instead.

But alas, he was met with a ghastly sight. Kyle just cut his coconut cake into a weird shape while Nina spread cream and salad over the cookies. In the meantime, Maya was talking to her belly after having her cake pop; Juan was practicing Taekwondo while keeping an eye on his cake.

Evan almost facepalmed as he beheld the ridiculous scene. At one point, he even wondered who those kids took after and his gaze naturally moved towards Nicole.

It's obviously not me.

Come to think of it, it's no wonder they turn out exactly like their mother.

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Nicole could feel Evan's gaze driving through her as he eyed her from head to the toe.

It was not long before he finally commented, "It makes total sense why these four turn out to be weirdos."

Nicole glared at him from the corner of his eyes as she thought about what he said.

You make it sound like it's all because of me? It's not like I can have kids on my own?

You can't just blame everything on me!

Nicole looked at her cake nonchalantly and dug her fork into it. "Stop acting like you don't know they inherited your genes. Who knows if your genes are faulty?"

Evan leaned closer and ogled at her. "Well, we'll know if there's a problem with my genes if we have a few more kids."

Beside him, Nicole drove her fork right into the middle of the cake. "Get lost!"

She was still mad at Evan and there was no way she would want to sleep with him.

"Can't y'all just eat properly? What a waste of food!" she reprimanded the kids.

The four of them looked at one another, thinking why Nicole would lash out at them because of desserts.

Desserts were meant to be eaten and they totally did not see why Mommy was angry.

Nina decided to just stop eating and put down her cutlery. "Fine, I'm not eating anymore. Why not we go get some makeup stuff?" she asked Nicole.

"Okay!" Nicole replied curtly.

After they were done having desserts, Evan went over to the counter and ordered two more cakes for takeaway for Maya.

Maya jumped around him happily, saying Evan was the best Daddy on earth.

Later on, he got Nina her makeup stuff and even bought Juan and Kyle some of the latest toys. After a whole day of shopping, the family went home with their car full of shopping bags.

When Daphne found out about it, she immediately went to the duchess with a litany of complaints. After all, Daphne had always hated Nicole and her four kids.

"Aunt Portia, don't you think this woman is too vain and irresponsible? All she knows is to bring the kids in and out of the estate and shop to their heart's content!"

The Duchess sighed in agreement. "Sometimes I wonder what Levant sees in her."

She could not wrap her head around how a woman of four children could even dream of being a part of the Musgrave family. It was obvious that she had Levant under her spell that he could not even think straight.

"Aunt Portia, you have to do something. People in the estate have been gossiping about this. Imagine what will people make of the Musgrave family if they hear about these rumors!" Daphne incited.

Portia could not agree more with what she said. The Duchess simply could not imagine what people would say about her if they found out that her son had fallen for a woman like Nicole.

The next day, she rose early and paid Nicole a visit at her house.

Daphne followed along, anticipating a good show so she could jeer at her.

She had never seen Levant being this nice to any woman in her entire life. If Levant really loved her, he would leave the estate out of anger if Nicole got chased out.

If that were to happen, she would inherit the duke's title.

Daphne had been brewing her plan all along and she could not wait to seek Hector's advice on what to do next when she saw him again.

He must have left suddenly because he was startled. She bet he would come back to her after he thought things through thoroughly.

The fact that Hector risked his life to save her meant he genuinely cared for her.

She was certain he would be a great help to her. After all, he had feelings for her and no one could resist the status that came along with marrying into the Musgrave family. Daphne felt they were meant to be.

Levant, you only have yourself to blame for what's gonna happen to you. You betrayed me and there will be a reckoning.

I will make sure you live to see a man far more superior than you taking the title you've always coveted. And he will be the man that I choose to spend the rest of my life with.

The four kids were playing happily when Portia and Daphne arrived.

Hearing their high-pitched screams and laughter, the duchess could not help but put on an irritated frown.

"How atrocious! I can't believe these brats have turned a majestic estate into a nursery home. These unruly kids don't deserve to stay here," she commented with a high and mighty tone.

"I can't agree more, Aunt Portia. We really need to get rid of this uncultured lot," Daphne said, adding fuel to the fire.

She knew she had to leverage the duchess' rage against Nicole and the children so they would be chased out as soon as possible.

"Come over here," the duchess shouted at the kids.

Hearing the duchess' beckoning, the kids stopped and turned their heads towards her.

They were startled to see the duchess, Daphne, and a few other servants walking towards them. Judging from the way Portia looked, the kids knew they were up to no good.

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"We need to keep our guard up," Juan whispered as he looked at their aggressive faces. "I bet the bad woman's friends won't be any nicer," he added, looking at Daphne.

The other three nodded and let go of their toys as they stood up.

"You guys must be Nicole's kids," the duchess said as she approached them.

They nodded in silence.

The duchess glared at them fiercely when none of them greeted her. "Don't you guys have a home? The estate is not a place for y'all," she insulted.

The kids obviously understood what she meant from her despicable tone—she wanted them out of the estate.

But they knew they should not leave until Mommy had found out who her father was.

Maya blinked her beautiful eyes at the fierce duchess before saying politely, “We do have a home. We won’t stay here for long.”

The duchess scoffed at her naive reply in disdain. “Good. Then your Mommy and y’all should take leave now.”

Beside her, Daphne put on a smug smile looking at the kids. But just as they thought they could walk all over the kids, Nina came forward and confronted them.

“You have no right to ask us to leave. Mr. Levant invited Mommy over. That makes Mommy his guest. I don’t see why we should leave unless Mr. Levant says so,” Nina spoke up in a determined and confident voice.

Standing right in front of Nina, Portia chuckled in disbelief. She was not expecting a little girl like Nina to retaliate.

“Do you think you can use Levant to shut me up? Do you know who I am? I’m his mother! He has to listen to me!” The duchess raised her voice.

The kids looked at each other in surprise. This is Mr. Levant’s mother?

Maya pursed her lips and started a discussion among her siblings. “Mr. Levant is so nice to us, I can’t believe he has such an evil mother.” She purposely said it loud enough just so the duchess could hear it.

“I know right! I don’t believe this woman. She must be a fake. There’s no way Mr. Levant has a mother like her,” Nina agreed.

What the kids said hit Portia’s sore spot and she was infuriated.

Her biggest regret in life was not having a kid of her own—and Levant was not her biological son.

She clenched her fists in uncontrollable rage as the kids exposed the biggest pain in her life. “Seize these impudent kids and throw them out of the estate! Now!” she shouted at the servants.

The kids widened their eyes in bewilderment when she heard the duchess’ order.

There was no way they would allow this evil woman to throw them out like this. They knew Mommy would be worried if she could not find them when she returned.

“Run!” Juan shouted as he saw the servants charging towards them.

The four children started running as the servants hastened their steps behind them.

Seeing them catching up, Kyle came up with a plan. “Juan, we need to bind them up! Maya and Nina, run towards the rockery and hide in the holes!”

“Yes!” they all shouted in unison.

Immediately, Nina held Maya's chubby hands and the two girls dashed towards the rockery as the boys went in another direction.

Juan and Kyle looked around as they ran and their gaze landed on some colorful accessorial rocks on the ground.

"Who's better at aiming?" Juan asked.

Kyle spared him a quick look and smirked. "I'll challenge you!"

"I'm down!" Juan exclaimed.

The two boys made for the pile of rocks and sought refuge behind it.

Behind them, the servants pursued them tirelessly. "They're behind the rocks!" one shouted.

But before they could even come closer, Juan picked up a rock and threw it in the face of a servant.

The rock hit the man right in the eye and sent him crying out as he covered his eyes in agony. "You son of a b*tch!"

Kyle quickly followed suit and took up a bigger stone before aiming for the man's other eye.

"Ouch! My eyes!" the man shrieked as his two eyes started swelling up after the attack.

"You scoundrels! Wait till I get my hands on you!" the vexed servant cried out.

Juan gave Kyle a thumb's up and complimented him, saying, "I think you're better than me!"

Kyle shot him a proud smile and tilted his head in confidence. "Of course. I used a bigger stone and I aimed better!"

"I don't believe I can't outdo you!" Juan challenged.

"I dare you!" Kyle replied.

But before they could reach out for their next stone, a few sturdy servants overshadowed them and had the two surrounded.

Now that they were besieged, the two boys clustered together and devised a new plan. "We'll see who's faster. You'll take those two and I'll tackle these two," Juan proposed as hot sweat rolled down his forehead.

"Alright!" Kyle replied as he panted.

They picked up as many rocks as they could barehanded and flung them towards the servants. Their aims were fast and accurate, and the servants waved their hands around frantically trying to block off the rain of rocks flying towards them.

"Cover your eyes!" one of them shouted.

The others quickly did so and covered their eyes with their hands as the kids sent rocks flying incessantly in their direction.

