

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 584

“Get lost!”

Looking extremely pathetic, the two men got up and fled the room.

John watched them leave, with a frigid expression on his face. He shot a meaningful look at Kyle, as though to ask him how they should proceed.

Kyle’s expression was cold as ice. Confidently, he replied, “We should get revenge, of course!”

“Why don’t we get Mr. Seet to—”

“Don’t you dare tell my Daddy about this! We’ll take revenge by ourselves.”

“...”

Although Kyle was a very smart boy, he was still a child after all. To keep the peace, John relented and swore him to secrecy immediately.

When they got back, however, John snuck into Evan’s office and told him about the entire incident anyway.

Evan looked very displeased. With a frosty look on his face, he said coldly, “I think she’s tired of living!”

The words were laced with malice that rose up from the very depths of hell. Evan sounded very icy indeed.

Seeing the look of fury radiating from Evan’s eyes, an involuntary shudder ran through John.

It had been a long time since he last saw Evan in such a scary state.

Of course Evan was furious. Nicole and their children were the most important people in Mr. Seet’s life. He had taken a break from company matters and left the city with Nicole to find out the secret of her birth—this was evidence enough that family ranked first on his priority list.

Besides, Daphne had to pay the price for her own actions. She was in for a horrible ride.

However—

“Mr. Seet, Kyle instructed me not to tell you because he wanted to take revenge himself. If you’re going to help him out, could—could you do it more discreetly? It’d be better if he doesn’t know I betrayed his trust.”

John could tell that Kyle resembled Evan in many ways. For one, both father and son hated being betrayed by others.

If the boy found out that John told his father behind his back, he would never let John hear the end of it.

John was afraid that his good intentions would end up going to waste. Instead, if the truth got out, the kid might torture him half to death.

Evan mulled over this for a while before nodding.

John finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Evan continued, "I'll let you handle this matter then."

John was speechless.

That was fine as well, he supposed.

If he handled the matter, John would tread carefully and interfere in Kyle's plans secretly. Kyle wouldn't have to know.

When they found out that Daphne was the mastermind behind all this, Maya and Nina were beside themselves with rage.

"It's that horrible witch again! How hateful!"

"Don't you think the name 'Daphne' sounds a little too gentle for her? In my opinion, we should give her another name." Maya was furious too.

"What do you have in mind?" Nina asked.

"Dastardly! Dreadful! Diabolical! Dis—disagreeable!"

Wow. Nina didn't even understand the meaning of the last few words.

Nicole gazed fondly at Maya from the other side of the room. She didn't know her daughter had such a wonderful vocabulary of words. How excellent!

"You're so clever, Maya! Let's give her a round of applause!"

"..."

Wow. Maya felt a little surprised. She had managed to receive praise just like that? How cool.

All she had done was to describe a bad woman. The unprecedented amount of praise her mother was lavishing on her made Maya feel a little embarrassed.

Her chubby little face turned as red as an apple.

"Mommy, the righteous seek an eye for an eye. We must take revenge."

"Yes, you must!" Nicole cooed. "I remember how she pushed me into the pond. I'm in!"

"Mommy, don't worry! Let us handle this matter by ourselves."

Juan told Nicole to busy herself with other things. The four children would help her take revenge instead.

Nicole was very pleased with Juan's attitude. He was so young, and yet he already knew how to share his mother's burden. What a mature little boy.

"Remember, safety comes first. If anything happens, call Mommy immediately."

After nagging at her children a little, Nicole returned to uncovering the secret of her birth.

Before they rolled out their plans, the four children sat down and had a meeting to decide how they should take revenge. All of them gave their opinions.

More than half an hour later, they finally decided on a way.

“Alright then, let’s get the props ready first. We’ll move tonight.”

“Okay.”

“I’ll help, too!”

The four of them happily threw themselves into the preparations.

Just as Nicole stepped out of the courtyard, she spotted Evan walking towards her, wearing a Yoda mask.

She wondered if she should bother to greet him.

Although he had only acted so chummy with Daphne in order to get what he wanted from her, Nicole still couldn’t forgive him. As soon as she thought about that again, a wave of mysterious anger welled up inside her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 585

However, John told her that Evan had found out an important piece of information about her birth from Daphne. Nicole wanted to ask him what was it.

Should she talk to him and ask him about it?

As she struggled to make up her mind, Evan had already walked right up to her.

He gazed unblinkingly at her with his deep eyes, making Nicole feel a little uneasy.

Just as she was about to walk away from him, Evan suddenly grabbed her by the arm.

“What do you want?” Nicole asked impatiently, shooting him an angry look.

Evan had already anticipated that she was going to be mad at him. He wasn’t perturbed at all—in fact, he continued to gaze at her coolly.

He said, “I found out two important pieces of information regarding your birth. Do you want to know what they are?”

Yes, tell me right now!

As she had expected, Evan refused to tell her the information directly. Nicole counseled herself quietly and told herself to bear with her grudge and talk to him for now. Once he finally told her, she was going to put up more walls between them!

Gritting her teeth slightly, Nicole asked, “What is it?”

Slowly, Evan replied in a deep, throaty voice, "It took me lots of time and effort to get my hands on these information. If you really want to know, there's a price you'll have to pay."

A price?

Was this jerk really asking her to pay a price for the information?

Did—did she have to do that?

However, she really wanted to know who was the loser to abandon her mother all those years ago. Any price would be a small one for that sort of information.

"Well, what do you want from me?"

Evan looked at Nicole's face with amusement. She was wearing a wary expression that silently warned him to toe the line. As his lips curled into a smile, he bent his head closer to her ear and whispered, "I want you!"

The hot air that blew into her ear as he spoke made Nicole's ear feel a little numb, as though an electric current had passed through it. Her entire face turned scarlet with embarrassment as her heart started to race.

She hadn't expected him to ask for this sort of thing!

An image of him pulling out all stops to rescue Daphne popped into Nicole's mind. She gritted her teeth in rage.

And he still wanted her to sleep with him?

No way! If he thought she was going to promise him, he was wrong!

Nicole grabbed a corner of her shirt and started fiddling with it. She lifted her head and looked at him dead in the eye, a scornful expression on her face. "Dream on!"

This girl could never agree to a compromise!

"I'll take it that you don't want to know the clues anymore?"

Nicole burst into laughter. "Even if I did, I would never agree to a condition like that."

"Is my condition very outrageous?"

"Yes, it is!" Nicole replied confidently.

Something flashed in Evan's eyes.

It seemed that Nicole didn't have any sexual desire towards him. Evan thought this was quite strange for a couple.

He frowned as he sunk himself into deep thought. After a while, he asked, "Are you still angry because of the incident with Daphne?"

Of course she was!

What sort of woman would feel happy after seeing the man they loved jumped in to save the life of another woman? Moreover, he seemed to have fallen for Daphne as well.

If that sort of woman did exist, Nicole wasn't one of them.

She was very possessive of her man, and wouldn't give other women an opportunity to sink their claws into him.

However, most women were duplicitous. Although Nicole felt very annoyed, she pretended that she wasn't. Breezily, she replied, "Get close to whoever you want! Why should I care anyway?"

She broke off their intense gaze and looked down at her own fingernails, pretending to admire them.

Evan was speechless.

Realization dawned over Evan. Since Nicole had been so reluctant to sleep with him and seemed to show no jealousy towards his pretended flings, was she sick and tired of being around him?

Had she fallen in love with someone else?

Was it Levant?

He had been investigating her since a year ago. Had sparks started to fly between them?

Evan felt a sudden pain in his chest. He could feel someone grabbing his heart and was squeezing it brutally.

The man felt as though he was being suffocated to death.

As Evan's face clouded over, Nicole pursed her lips unhappily. What a stingy man he was! If she didn't agree to his condition, he would probably take the secret information to his grave.

Even if he refused to tell her, she could find out the same information from John if she tried hard enough.

She shot him one last glare and walked away.

She had just taken a few steps before Evan suddenly spoke again in his deep, booming voice.

"Don't set your hopes on Daphne anymore—she doesn't have an acupuncture mentor! Also... Levant isn't Sir Musgrave's son."

"What?" Nicole was very shocked.

She suddenly recalled Sir Musgrave announcing that Levant had no chance of ever inheriting his dukedom.

Back then, Nicole had been very puzzled when she heard it. She finally understood now. It turned out that Levant wasn't Sir Musgrave's biological son and didn't belong to the direct lineage of the Musgrave family.

Just as she was deep in thought, Evan turned around and walked towards her. He stared down at her coldly.

“...Levant has been keeping tabs on you since a year ago!” His words seemed to have a deeper meaning.

Nicole felt a little confused and panicked.

Levant had been keeping tabs on her since a year ago?

How was that possible? Why would he do that?

“Were you and Levant involved in a romantic relationship with each other a year ago?”

Nicole looked absolutely flabbergasted. The memories of the past year jumped out at her, but try as she might, she couldn't remember where she had seen Levant at all.

Evan's eyes were cold as ice. When he spoke, his voice was hoarse. “After the breakup, Levant couldn't forget you, could he? Was that why he wanted to marry you so much?”

“...”

Nicole shook her head.

What relationship? What breakup? Those were the most preposterous rumors about herself she had ever heard.

Evan mistook her silence as a confession of guilt.

So this was why Nicole had been acting so distant towards him lately. She had something to hide and it probably had something to do with Levant.

Perhaps they had a past relationship with each other that Evan didn't know about.

And now, Nicole had fallen back in love with her ex!

If that was so—

What was Evan supposed to do?

Should he give up on her?

As soon as he thought of this, Evan felt as though his heart had fallen straight into an abyss. His breathing felt a little more erratic.

It would be very virtuous of him to give them his blessings, but it was just too difficult for Evan. He didn't think he would be able to do it.

Evan was a very possessive man. No matter what happened, she would be his!

Evan looked up at Nicole and clenched his fists. Without another word, he turned and walked away.

He needed to think—how could he handle this properly?

Evan had left so quietly that by the time Nicole snapped out of her daze and looked at him, he was already far in the distance. He cut a very lonesome figure indeed as he walked away.

Nicole thought back on his words. Had he developed some sort of misunderstanding regarding her relationship with Levant?

That was ridiculous. They had never been romantically involved at all.

What an absurd thing to say!

Hence, she needed to understand quickly why Levant had been stalking her for the past year.

It would be very easy to get this answer. All she needed to do was to find Levant himself and interrogate him.

Without hesitating, she turned and made her way to the man's place.

Levant was sitting in his study room, staring into thin air. Despairingly, he wondered when Nicole would be able to accept him into her life.

After all, she was now living in Sir Musgrave's estate and socializing with him on a daily basis. Surrounded by all that wealth, would she suddenly undergo a change of character and decide to...

At that moment, Nicole entered his room, shocking Levant out of his reverie. Immediately, he stood up and wiped the woeful look off his face.

Plastering a blinding smile onto his face, he said, "Nicole, I've been very busy with work lately, so I haven't been able to come and visit you. Have the children and yourself gotten used to that place?"

Gotten used to that place?

Sure, Daphne had managed to get the better of Nicole and the kids a few times.

However, Nicole believed that the kids would be able to pay the devil back for her 'kindness' two or more times over.

Hence, she couldn't be bothered to bring this up to Levant.

A more important question was at hand.

She smiled back at him. "Yes, it's very nice there. I'm enjoying myself very much."

"That's great! Treat this place like your home. After all, it's going to be your home in a few years anyway."

"..."

Nicole understood the deeper meaning behind his words.

But she would never get together with him! This house would never truly be hers.

She coughed uneasily and went straight to the point immediately. "Levant, do you remember if we met each other somewhere a year ago?"

Levant gazed at her and shook his head in deep thought.

"What a strange question! I don't remember meeting you a year ago."

Nicole frowned, feeling very confused. Since they hadn't even met each other a year ago, how would Evan have arrived at his conclusion that Levant had started keeping tabs on her a year ago?

Was Evan simply wrong, or was Levant hiding a huge secret from her?

Nicole shot a glance at Levant, who was sipping anxiously from a teacup, deliberately avoiding her eyes. Evidently, there was something he was hiding from her.

However, since he was so reluctant to say it, there was no point in her pursuing the matter.

After making some small talk with each other, Nicole made up a lame excuse of having to return to her kids and left hurriedly.

As he watched her leave, Levant eyes darkened a little.

A year ago, he had in fact met her. When he found her, Levant had wanted to bring her back with him to the Musgrave Estate.

It would have been a pleasant surprise for Sir Musgrave!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 587

However, when he realized the real reason behind Sir Musgrave's desperate search for Nicole, Levant changed his mind.

He would never let anyone threaten his position as the heir to the Musgrave dukedom.

However, she didn't necessarily have to be a threat to him. Levant decided that he needed to speed things up between them a little.

...

Nicole returned to her house, lost in her thoughts. Just as she stepped into the courtyard, she spotted all four of her children gathered around in a circle, whispering mysteriously to each other.

They seemed to be plotting something big.

"Hey, you lot! What do you guys want for dinner?"

Her sudden presence made all the children startle in fright.

Nina looked at her, trying to recover from her shock. "Mommy, we're having a meeting about something very important!"

"Mommy, our revenge plans are nearly complete! We'll be able to push them out very soon. When the time comes, we can finally take our revenge!"

Nicole understood the situation immediately. Her kids were still trying to come up with ways to get back at Daphne.

"Well then, Mommy will leave you guys to it. I'll go see what we can make for dinner tonight!"

“Mommy, I think you should prepare a feast to encourage us.”

Hearing this, Nicole felt a little startled.

If these words had come out of Maya’s mouth, it would have been perfectly reasonable. However, what shocked Nicole was the fact that Kyle had been the one suggesting this.

She turned around to stare at him, before shifting her gaze to Maya, whose eyes were blinking like glittering stars.

Nicole’s shocked gaze made Maya feel a little perturbed. She looked back at her mother, confused.

I wasn’t the one who brought up the idea of a feast! Why are you looking at me like that?

Besides, no matter how much I like to eat, my mouth is bound to get tired sometimes, right? Why can’t Kyle get hungry at times too?

Why are Mommy’s eyes shifting around so rapidly as she glances from one of us to the other?

After she confirmed that Kyle had really been the one to say that, Nicole looked at her son and asked, “Kyle, is there anything you want to eat? Mommy will make it for you.”

Kyle started rattling off a list of food, but all of them were Maya’s favorites.

Ever since Maya destroyed Nina’s clothes a while back, all her snacks had been confiscated by the latter. Because she was so hungry, Kyle had even seen Maya doodling a biscuit on paper before tearing off the drawing and stuffing it into her mouth to stave off her hunger pangs.

Feeling sorry for his sister, he decided to let her feast herself for once to make up for the past few weeks.

As she listened to Kyle’s list, Maya’s eyes widened with surprise.

What a coincidence! Everything Kyle wanted to eat was on her list of favorite foods.

When her son finished speaking, Nicole realized immediately that he intended the feast to be for Maya’s enjoyment.

She was pleasantly surprised. This boy was a nice brother who knew how to spoil his younger sister.

Kyle was a real tsundere. Whoever married him in the future was bound to lead a very happy life indeed.

“Alright. Mommy will make it for you right-away.”

Kyle nodded.

Maya blew a raspberry. She walked over to Kyle and said cheerily, “Kyle, you’re so nice to me! I like you.”

“...”

This sudden declaration of love made Kyle feel a little embarrassed. A ghost of a smile appeared on his face, which normally assumed a cold expression.

Nina felt a little jealous. She turned to look at Juan and said, "Juan, you're my older brother too. Can't you treat me well?"

"Sure I can! What do you want to eat? I'll get Mommy to make it for you."

Nina pouted grumpily. Unlike Maya, she didn't fancy stuffing herself with food all day like a glutton.

"No thanks. If I eat like Maya the pig, I'll grow so fat that I won't be pretty anymore. I want..."

She rolled her eyes at Maya and thought deeply about what she wanted.

How dare she call me a pig, and an ugly one at that? Maya's face contorted with rage. She turned and walked into her room, emerging with a hammer in her hand. She stalked up to Nina and waved the hammer in her face.

"If you call me that again, I'll bash your head in with this hammer!"

Nina was stunned speechless.

Wow! Had the Maya Punch become Maya's Hammer now? More accurately, it was Maya's Steel Hammer...

Had Maya kept this hammer around in preparation to go up against her one day?

If Maya really smashed this thing against her head, the consequences would be dire! An expression of fear flashed across Nina's face.

Alright, little sister! I'll back off for now.

"Um, I—I still have a few dummies that I haven't put makeup on yet. I'll go do that for them now." As soon as she finished speaking, Nina turned and fled.

As she watched Nina run off in fear, Maya smiled with self-satisfaction.

As much as Nina was blunt and straightforward, Maya knew that she had a horrible fear of being beaten up.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 588

With Maya's Hammer to aid her, Maya doubted that anyone would make fun of her behind her back now.

Juan and Kyle looked at her disapprovingly. "Don't you use it to hit people for real!" They warned, "Or they might get hurt. Even worse, they could end up in the hospital with life-threatening injuries."

Maya glanced at them before stealing a quick glance in the direction of Nina's room. With a small laugh, she tore off a piece of the hammer in her hand and stuffed it into her mouth.

"What the—"

The hammer was made of bread!

How did it look so much like the real thing? This was quite amazing.

“Maya, where did you get this from?”

Maya looked at them mysteriously and said in a low voice, “Daddy gave this to me! Don’t the both of you dare tell Nina about this! He even gave me a few more.”

Daddy?

Hmm...Daddy seemed to be a little biased.

Well—at least this would stop Nina from riling up her sister with those offending comments again in the near future.

Nicole prepared an entire table of delicious dishes. The four children gobbled up the food like starved baby wolves.

“Mommy, you make the best food! The food they make at the Musgrave Estate tastes pretty bland to me.”

“If you like my cooking so much, Mommy will cook for you every day.”

The four children nodded happily.

Maya sighed unhappily. “Ms. Sheila went back to help Uncle Davin with his work. She would have enjoyed your cooking if she were here!”

Nicole laughed silently to herself. Going back to help Davin Seet with his work? As if!

It was more likely that she had returned to keep a closer eye on him.

She was probably afraid that Davin might start flirting around with other girls in her absence.

However, it was good that Sheila had returned. Both Davin and the Seet Group needed an assistant urgently.

After dinner, the four children started to roll out their plans.

They dragged their props to the wall surrounding Daphne’s property, where they squatted down to wait.

Maya looked at the Bluetooth transmitter in Juan’s hand and asked anxiously, “Juan, do you think that bad woman could recognize my voice?”

“No. This transmitter has a voice-altering function. Even if Mommy and Daddy were to listen to this, they wouldn’t be able to tell that it’s you.”

Maya stuck out her tongue, feeling a little more assured.

If the bad woman realized that it was Maya’s voice cursing her out, she might give the little one a horrible beating.

“Let’s wait to watch the show!”

Juan put on a dark coat and snuck into the courtyard, as quiet as a mouse. He spotted an inconspicuous location and hid the Bluetooth device there before sneaking back out of the property.

He returned to the other children and gave them a thumbs-up sign to signal that all had gone well.

Nina and Maya turned to look at each other as they flicked the 'on' switch on the Bluetooth device, a smile appearing on their faces.

At the present moment, Daphne was sitting in her room, awaiting the good news.

The two maids whom she had sent to torment Nicole and the little beastlings had promised to stick those children into sacks and take them to her tonight.

She glanced at the clock. It was just about time.

If they managed to stick that wretched Nicole into a sack as well, that would be most wonderful.

She had to discipline that family of losers and take her rage out on them!

Here, a smile appeared on her face. Just as she raised her teacup to her lips, she suddenly heard someone calling her name from outside. "Daphne—"

Daphne froze in shock, wondering if she had heard wrongly. The voice belonged to that of a middle-aged woman, but aside from Lady Musgrave, there wasn't another woman in the estate who dared to address her by her first name.

She ignored it and took another sip from her teacup.

"Daphne—Daphne—" The voice called again, this time even more loudly.

She turned to look at the maid who was tidying up the table next to her. "Did you hear that?"

The maid looked at her. "I think someone is calling you from the outside."

So she hadn't dreamt that up.

Daphne got up and arrived in her courtyard.

"Daphne—"

"Who's that? Who's calling me?"

The four children were watching her gleefully through a crack in the wall. When they saw Daphne come out of the house, they quickly activated another function in the Bluetooth speaker...

"Dastardly Daphne—"

"Deplorable Daphne—"

"Diabolical Daphne—"

"Disagreeable Daphne—"

Daphne looked around the courtyard, but there was nobody in sight. She roared angrily, "Who the hell is that? Come out and face me if you dare!"

Maya shook with silent laughter. She pressed the button on the device, and the mysterious voice sounded again—

“Daphne’s rotten heart will be sliced into pieces and chopped into tiny shreds! Add some pepper to it and—tada! Skewered rotten heart for dinner~”