

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 599

“Mom, I don’t want to beat around the bush. Daphne schemed against the kids so they got even with her. I know she did those things on your command, so you can stop pretending. I just want to know why you’re doing this? Why can’t you accept the woman I love?”

Looking at Levant, Portia grabbed a glass beside her and smashed it on the floor.

“You’re asking me why? Because you brought a vixen back! Not only did she make you fall head over heels for her, but she also tried to seduce your dad as well. She’s a greedy and materialistic gold digger, and she must be coveting my duchess title. Tell me, how can I allow such a woman to stay at the estate?”

She’s trying to seduce Dad and become the duchess? I don’t believe a word you just said, though I wish she were a vixen. If Nicole’s a gold digger, she would’ve approached me herself without me even trying. If she is after the title, she would’ve given up on everything just to be with me. It’s too bad that she isn’t that type of person. She doesn’t fall for anyone easily, but if she does, she’ll love the man deeply with all her heart. That’s why she still can’t get over Evan up until now.

Levant was still under the impression that Evan had died during the plane crash— an “accident” he had skillfully orchestrated.

“She’s not the kind of woman you’re talking about, Mom.”

“Is she not? Will you believe it only when she marries your dad?”

Her assumption sounded entirely absurd to Levant. She’s being senseless and unreasonable, kicking up a big fuss when there’s nothing at all.

“Don’t worry, Nicole will never marry Dad. They... They’re related. You can be on your guard against all the women in the world, but you don’t need to do that with Nicole.”

With that, Levant turned around and stomped away.

Sour-faced, Portia pondered over Levant’s words.

Did he just say that they’re related? But how so?

She just couldn’t wrap her head around their relationship.

The only thing she knew was that she found Nicole distasteful the first time they met; she just didn’t know why. It’s best to get rid of a hazard like her as soon as possible.

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was a call from the man whom she had sent to look for Nicole’s whereabouts. She picked it up without hesitation.

“Ma’am, Nicole and her kids are at The Gwen Hotel. Do you want me to do it now?”

Recalling her husband’s and son’s protectiveness over Nicole, Portia’s gaze turned dead and menacing. It’s all because of her that the two most important people in my life are mistreating me.

“Do it as soon as possible.”

“Sure, Ma’am.” The call ended.

At the same time, Nicole and Evan were checking out of the hotel with the four kids.

Nicole held hands with Maya and Nina while Evan walked beside the two boys with John trailing behind them. The four kids chattered and giggled along the way.

Maya suggested buying some local delicacies before leaving the place on the pretext of giving them to their relatives.

Nicole stroked Maya’s head and praised her, “You’re such a sweetie.”

“Look, Mommy! I see a lot of delicious foods there. Let’s check them out.”

“Okay!”

Kyle wanted to get a few fun toys as souvenirs while Juan was already imagining how cool it would be to show off these strange yet interesting toys in front of his classmates.

“Sure. I’ll bring you to buy some toys,” replied Evan to the boys.

John volunteered to bring Nina to buy cosmetics and makeup tools. The girl nodded in agreement. Yes, that would save us a lot of time. Uncle Lindt is so thoughtful.

Hence, the family split into three groups and went their separate ways.

While Nicole and Maya strolled hand in hand along the food streets in a cheerful mood, someone was keeping an eye on their every move in the dark.

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As the man from the shadows saw Nicole being alone with a little girl, a baleful grin spread across his face.

He had thought of several alternatives to deal with her. Looks like one of them has come in handy.

With his eyes fixed on her, he started his car and sped toward her.

Nicole was chatting with Maya when she lifted her head and saw a car seemingly having lost control. It was racing down the street right at them with no sign of slowing down.

Her pupils dilated in panic as a terrifying possibility popped into her mind.

“Maya!”

She shoved Maya out of the way, causing the little girl to stagger forward and fall.

Oblivious to what was happening, Maya was about to cry in pain when she suddenly heard a deafening bang. Turning her head, she saw her mother lying in a pool of blood.

“Mommy!” she screamed.

The girl quickly got to her feet and scampered over to her mother, bawling tearfully.

Mommy's bleeding. There's so much blood. Gaping at the crimson mess all over her mom, Maya was befuddled. She leaned on Nicole's chest and cried her eyes out.

"Hey kid, is she your mom? Is there anyone else with you? Hurry, make a call."

A kind-hearted passerby helped her dial the emergency number. At the same time, Maya took out her smartwatch to call her dad.

Hearing her sobs, Evan had a bad omen and his heart skipped a beat. "Maya, what happened?"

"Mommy... Mommy's bleeding a lot. She was hit by a car. Blood... So much blood... Is Mommy going to die?"

Evan left Juan and Kyle behind and sprinted to the food street.

The moment he saw Nicole lying in a pool of her own blood, he stumbled forward and fell on his knees. His chest tightened and he felt out of breath.

By the time the other three kids and John came to them, the ambulance had arrived, too.

John then called their men nearby to rush over to the Westside Hospital.

Outside the emergency room.

Leaning against the wall, Maya gripped the corner of her shirt tightly as streams of tears trickled down her chubby face. A crippling fear filled her heart.

How's Mommy now? What should I do if anything bad happens to her? It's all my fault. I shouldn't have asked Mommy to buy me food. I'll never be greedy anymore.

Nina's eyes were clouded with tears as she stared at the emergency room door. She sobbing softly. "Mommy... Mommy..."

The two boys clenched their fists with all their might, trying to choke back their tears while praying for their mom.

Evan appeared like a soulless statue, standing motionless at one spot.

A sense of grief enveloped every one of them. Watching the sorrowful family, John's heart pounded rapidly.

I hope Mrs. Seet will be alright.

Later, the operating room door opened, and a doctor came out hurriedly. "Who's the patient's family?"

"I am! What's the matter?" Evan answered his body trembling like a leaf.

The usually ruthless and undaunted man was overwhelmed by terror at the moment. He was afraid to hear any bad news from the doctor.

"The patient needs a blood transfusion, but she has a very rare A3 subtype blood and such blood type is unavailable in the hospital's blood bank. Does anyone in her immediate family have the same blood type?"

Immediate family member? Nicole's mom passed away, and we have yet to find her biological father. Damn it!

The doctor said apologetically, "Such blood type is extremely rare. I'm afraid that..."

I'll find it no matter how rare it is. As long as there's still hope, I will never give up.

"John, get on it now! I'm willing to pay any price to the person who has the same blood type!"

John was awestruck. Mr. Seet is going all out to save Mrs. Seet's life.

Sensing the urgency, John knew he couldn't waste any second. He made a call instantly.

Clueless about their conversation, Maya suddenly wailed. "Mommy! I want Mommy! Mommy..."

Her brothers approached her and wiped her tears away. "We're outside the operating room. It will affect Mommy's surgery if you cry out loud."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 601

Maya bit down on her lip as tears streamed down her eyes.

When the doctor saw the children sobbing, she could not help but sigh.

She had seen too many tragic separations between loved ones. However, she was a doctor, and she was meant to help others. After a moment of hesitation, she walked to Evan.

"Mr. Seet, I know someone with this blood type, but-"

"Who is it?"

The doctor's words were like a beam of light in a place of darkness for the anxious Evan. He had to hold on to any opportunity to save Nicole.

The doctor hesitated again. "He's someone with a special identity. I only know he has this blood type, but the chances of him saving someone else isn't high."

"Who is it?" he repeated.

Evan was not in the mood to listen to the other things the doctor was talking about.

No matter who it was, and no matter what price he had to pay for it, he would get it.

"The duke, Sir Stephen Musgrave."

Stephen Musgrave?

Evan froze.

He never thought that man would have this blood type.

But will he come and save Nicole?

It's not like I have any other options.

At the estate.

Levant, who was trying to get more news about Nicole, was anxious after hearing about her accident.

"Why was she in an accident? How is she now?"

"Mr. Levant, she's in Westside Hospital. You can make a call to the hospital director to ask about her situation."

The director of Westside Hospital used to be Stephen's right-hand man. Without hesitation, he called him.

When he found out that Nicole desperately needed a blood transfusion, his heart leaped to his throat.

"Then hurry up and do that!"

"Mr. Levant, Ms. Lane has A3 subtype blood. Only Sir Musgrave's blood type is a match for her."

"....."

Levant's expression turned grim.

Sir Musgrave's blood.

If Sir Musgrave were to donate his blood to Nicole, will their relationship be exposed?

If someone finds out about that, it'll affect my grand plan.

"Ms. Lane is in critical danger. I'm afraid she won't last too long."

"I understand."

After the call ended, Levant found himself stuck in a dilemma.

What do I do?

Which is more important? My plan or Nicole's life?

When he found out that Nicole was a threat to him to inherit the dukedom, others had advised him to kill her. But, he did not want Nicole to die.

However, she was Stephen's daughter. He did not want to kill her as Stephen was the one to raise him.

Furthermore, he had fallen in love with her. He could not possibly do nothing as he watched her die.

As long as Nicole was alive, he had a chance to be with her; he still had a chance to get everything he wanted.

If she died, even if he had inherited the dukedom, he would regret it for the rest of his life for he loved her.

After rumination, he stood up and walked toward Stephen's study room.

Stephen was about to leave the room when he saw him walking over with a grave look.

“Dad, please save her.” Time was of the essence, so he went straight to the point with Stephen.

“Save who?”

“Nicole Lane. Dad, as long as you save her, you can ask me to do anything!”

Stephen looked at Levant with a frown on his face. Has he fallen in love with Nicole?

“Does she need a blood transfusion?”

The moment the question left Stephen’s lips, Levant was dumbfounded. He knows about it already?

“Don’t stand in the way. I’m about to go to the hospital.”

Levant immediately moved aside. As he watched Stephen hurried away, a baffled expression grew on his face.

How did he find out about it so quickly? It surprised Levant.

Did the director call him?

Surely, it can’t be that.

As the thoughts swirled in his mind, he followed the other man.

On the way to the hospital, he was still thinking about it. Stephen’s blood can save Nicole, and he’s in a rush to get to her. Is this fate telling him to save his daughter?

When Evan saw Stephen, he promptly stepped forward to greet him.

Intense emotions were crashing against each other like waves in his heart. He desperately wished he were the one who could give Nicole the blood transfusion.

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The way Stephen looked at Nicole was different. The indescribable love in Stephen’s eyes made him feel uncomfortable, and he wished he could make them never meet each other again.

However, fate was cruel.

His blood was the only match for her.

“I’ll remember your kindness forever. I’ll definitely return the favor!”

“Let’s not talk about this first. I’ll draw my blood right now!”

Watching Stephen rushing to a room with the doctor, Evan clenched his fists.

This old man really treats Nicole well. He didn’t even bat an eye when he found out he needed to give her his blood.

Will he become a threat to me?

Regardless, Nicole's life was of utmost importance at that moment. He could not care about the other matters as long as she was saved. He would return the favor he owed Stephen in his own way in the future.

Levant, who had followed Stephen to the hospital, saw Evan outside the emergency room when he stepped foot into the hospital.

His heart started racing.

For a moment, he thought he was seeing things.

When he looked again, Evan was still standing there.

Isn't he dead?

It was a scene too shocking that his mind imploded.

He could not believe what he saw.

No wonder Nicole refuses to accept me. This damn man is still alive.

"Evan, I've underestimated you!"

At that, the bodyguard beside him reminded, "Mr. Levant, are we still visiting Ms. Lane?"

"Of course. We're already here."

Evan was the obstacle between Nicole and him. He scavenged his mind for plans to get rid of him, but Evan was like a cat with nine lives.

He even survived the plane crash.

Levant had yet to confront Evan directly.

He wished he could walk over to exchange words and views with this man.

At the same time, he would try to find out what actually happened during the plane crash and whether he knew about it.

With that thought in his mind, Levant headed toward the emergency room.

Upon hearing footsteps behind him, Evan turned around. When he saw it was Levant, a murderous look emerged in his eyes. However, the look on his face remained unchanged.

As an experienced businessman, he was good at hiding his emotions.

However, this was K Nation. He would conceal his capabilities until he was sure he could defeat his opponent.

Moreover, this was not the time to settle the scores with Levant.

"You are?" Levant queried, despite having found out everything about Evan.

“Nicole’s husband,” came Evan’s reply in a natural tone. Yet, Levant could sense that he was emphasizing something.

Are the two of you married?

Have they completed the registration of marriage?

How can you be so shameless to say such a thing?

A hint of mockery flashed across Levant’s eyes. “That doesn’t sound right. I heard Nicole isn’t married. She once had a man, but I heard he’s dead.”

He placed emphasis on the last two words, and Evan would be a fool not to understand what he meant.

Dead?

The one who should be dead is you!

Evan’s cold gaze was like the frigid oceans with rough waves. A bloodthirsty smile grew on his lips. “You seem to know well about the life and death of others.”

Levant froze. It is likely that he knows about the plane crash.

“I’m dating Nicole. Of course I know about it.”

“Then please keep a distance from her from now on.”

It was a war without gunfire. Every word they shared made the atmosphere tenser.

“Why am I the one to keep my distance? I-”

“Mommy likes Daddy, not you!” Kyle suddenly exclaimed.

“That’s right. Mommy never liked you!”

“Mommy told us we’ll only have one Daddy. She won’t allow anyone to be our step-dad.”

Levant stared at the children as he suddenly felt that having blood relations was an advantage. No matter how well he treated them, the children would never stand on his side.

After all, they were Evan’s biological children.

He stopped arguing with Evan, realizing that it was pointless to continue the argument. Instead, he’d better spent his time thinking of what he should do next.

Evan, who survived, would be the greatest obstacle to his goal.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 603

After Stephen had his blood drawn, his face was pale, and he was exhausted.

However, his brows remained furrowed. He could barely believe that Nicole shared the same blood type with him despite its rarity. The coincidence surprised him.



He had always been looking for the daughter he had with Rosalie. Could Nicole be my daughter?

Her eyes look so much like Rosalie's.

At that moment, a thought entered his mind.

Looking at the doctor, he solemnly whispered instructions to him.

"You want to do a DNA test?"

"Don't let anyone know about this, do you understand?"

If Nicole really were his daughter, he would do everything he could to make up for what he owed Rosalie and her. He had to compensate her for not being a responsible father.

If she was not, it did not matter. He would just continue his search.

However, he did not wish for this piece of news to spread to the public; he did not want it to affect Nicole in any way.

"I understand." The doctor then did as instructed.

After four hours of treatment, the doctors finally stabilized Nicole's condition. She was then transferred to the VIP ward.

Looking at the pale and unconscious Nicole, Evan's heart broke.

He held her hand tightly as he stared at her, hoping that she would wake soon.

The few hours she was in the emergency room felt like a century to him.

Every second that passed was a torturous moment for him.

This was the first time he was truly fearful.

While he was outside the emergency room, it was as if time had stopped. Everything was coated in grey, and everything seemed meaningless at that moment.

Her life was the core mechanism that worked his heart.

His life was entangled with hers.

"Daddy, why isn't Mommy awake yet?"

"Mommy's too tired. Let her sleep for a while longer."

The four children's eyes were fixed on Nicole.

Quietly, Maya reached out her plump hand to grab her mother's.

"I'm sorry, Mommy. I won't be greedy anymore."

With that said, she started sobbing again. Her eyes were red and swollen, and her plump face was tear-stricken.

Evan reached out to gently pat Maya's head. "Don't cry, Maya. Mommy will be fine."

John walked to him with a grave expression. "Mr. Seet, our men have investigated the nearby security footage. I'm afraid someone had meant to take Ms. Lane's life."

Evan's expression was as cold as an iceberg. The murderous aura he exuded made it seem like he was a demon that just crawled out of hell.

"Dig deeper. I don't care who it is. It's an eye for an eye," Evan said each and every word clearly.

"Of course, Mr. Seet."

After Stephen visited Nicole in her ward, he returned to the estate.

When Portia found out Stephen was the one to donate his blood for Nicole when she was close to death, anger flooded her veins.

"How unexpected. This vixen must have saved the world in her past life. I can't believe she shares a rare blood type with Stephen. This is too--"

Too coincidental that I want to scream and curse at someone!

Is she a cat with nine lives? Why isn't she dead yet?

What am I going to do next?

Her mind was in a mess. After a moment of contemplation, she recalled Levant being the one to bring Nicole into their lives, and she could not help but curse at him.

However, she could not do anything for now; she could only wait for an opportunity patiently.

Levant sat in his study room, feeling frustrated by the complicated situation.

Evan was with Nicole. If Stephen found out about Nicole's true identity, the title would be passed on to Nicole and Evan.

On the other hand, he would be left with nothing.

The bodyguard beside him abruptly took a step forward and reminded, "Mr. Levant, now that things have turned out this way, you have to make a decision."

"Make a decision? How do you think I should make it?"

"Mr. Levant, do you really need to ask me? It's impossible for you to be with Ms. Lane as long as Evan is alive. Don't dream about it. If you don't make a move soon, when Sir Musgrave finds out about Ms. Lane's identity and passes the title to her, you'll lose both the title and the person you like. When that happens, it'll be too late. You'll be left with nothing."