

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 604

“So, are you asking me to make a move immediately?”

“Yes. Either you get rid of Ms. Lane, or you... force Sir Musgrave to hand down the title to you.”

*Get rid of Nicole?*

*No way!*

*I can't let her die. I can't do it. I just can't.*

However, it was not easy for him to force Stephen to hand down the title to him either.

“Tell me how I should force him to hand down the title to me.”

Upon hearing his question, the bodyguard realized he was truly in love with Nicole. That was why he had resorted to a riskier plan of forcing Stephen.

However, the other plan involved Nicole as well. The bodyguard did not know if Levant could do it or not.

“You’ll have to kidnap Ms. Lane and use her to threaten Sir Musgrave. Sir Musgrave won’t let his biological daughter be in any danger. So she is the most valuable bargaining chip. No one else will be useful when it comes to threatening the duke.”

Levant hesitated.

*Am I really going to use Nicole to get the title?*

*Will she hate me?*

However, he had worked hard for many years for the title of Duke. So he could not afford to end up with nothing at the end of the day.

“Can we make a move using her current condition?”

“Mr. Levant, her condition has already been stabilized. You can kidnap her and hire a skilled doctor to be by her side all day.”

Levant hesitated. He wanted to know if this plan would endanger Nicole.

When the bodyguard saw him making calls to get advice from professionals, he sighed quietly.

*Mr. Levant is exceptionally careful whenever this woman is involved.*

After ending the call, he instructed his bodyguard, “We’ll make a move two days later.”

The bodyguard felt that two days too long; he was afraid that the more they delayed, the less likely they would succeed. However, the stubborn look on Levant’s face and the special place Nicole was placed in his heart made the bodyguard give in.

In Stephen’s study room.

His butler, Jacob Hill, brought someone in, stating that the latter had something important to hand to Stephen.

Knowing that the man was from the hospital, Stephen instructed Jacob to leave the room.

When he took the folder from the man, he impatiently opened it to find a DNA report in it.

After carefully reading through the report and the results section, the feeling of delight and shock overtook his heart.

“Sir Musgrave, I shall be heading back to the hospital now.”

“Sure.”

The door opened and closed again. Sir Musgrave read the report again.

A relieved smile crept upon his worldly face.

The daughter he had been looking for was Nicole. *No wonder I thought her eyes looked similar to Rosalie's and she reminds me of Rosalie!*

*How amazing is it to be related by blood?*

*Is this a chance given by God to make up for my mistakes?*

Right then, despite the overwhelming joy, he frowned.

*Does Levant know that she's my daughter since he was the one who brought Nicole back?*

*Is Levant's love for Nicole a coincidence, or does he have other ideas or even motives?*

*My stepson is in love with a woman, and that woman is my biological daughter...*

*What a coincident.*

He scoffed. It was too coincidental that he felt things were more than what met the eyes.

At Westside Hospital.

“Why isn't Mommy waking up yet?”

Juan could barely sit still as he watched his unconscious mother.

“Doctor said Mommy will wake. The surgery was a success.”

Right as Kyle finished speaking, Nina pouted and rolled her eyes at Maya.

Maya knew what she was telling her.

With a hung head, as if she had done something horribly wrong, she rubbed her plump hands in silence.

If she had not been greedy, Nicole would not have accompanied her to buy snacks, and she would not have ended up in this state.

*This is my fault.*

*My gluttony had put Mommy in danger.*

*From now on, I won't be greedy.*

That was the simple thought of a naïve child. She did not know that the eyes that were watching Nicole in the dark would not let her off so easily.

Even if she were not involved in the accident, there would be many more traps awaiting her.

Evan's gloomy eyes were fixed on Nicole's pale pallor.

She seemed to have lost much weight ever since she came to K Nation.

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Once they return, Evan would feed her with tonic.

He was going to make her learn from Maya in eating.

With that thought in mind, he turned to look at the children. Maya had a worried look on her face, and so were the other three children.

They had lost the energy and vitality in them.

Feeling upset, Evan thought to himself. Nicole, if you're done sleeping, it's time to wake up. The kids are worried about you.

John entered the room with some takeaways in his hands. As Evan had no appetite, he told the children to eat instead.

However, the greedy Maya was rooted to her spot. She was rubbing her hands together with an unusually grave expression on her face.

"Come, Maya, have your dinner. There's your favorite dish in here."

Maya shook her head, refusing to look at it.

The other three children, too, said that they were not hungry.

Evan turned to look at them and suddenly ordered, "Go and eat now!"

They're still growing at this age. How can they not eat?

Moreover, Nicole is already out of danger. She'll be waking soon.

If she finds out that her kids are starving themselves while waiting for her to wake up, she'll definitely feel upset.

When Kyle and Juan saw the wrath of their father, they shared a look before walking over for their dinner obediently.

Nina, too, stood up. Although she was not hungry, she knew that after eating, she would have more energy to stay up and wait for her mother to wake.

“Maya, come over for your dinner.”

“That’s right. You must be hungry,” Juan stated.

Maya had skipped lunch, and her round stomach would definitely be growling by now.

However, Maya still shook her head stubbornly.

Wow. Even the foodie is refusing to eat. What a surprise.

Evan knew Maya was blaming herself. She felt she was the one responsible for her mother’s accident, and she was punishing herself by not eating.

However, he knew that the accident had nothing to do with Maya. It was just a coincidence that it happened at the time when Nicole went out to buy snacks with Maya.

She’s still so young, but she’s thinking in this way. How stressful must she feel right now?

He stood up and walk to Maya, then carried her up into his arms. Gently, he murmured, “Go and have your dinner.”

“I don’t want to eat.” At that, Maya’s tears fell.

Her hands kept fidgeting with the edge of her shirt.

“Maya, what happened to Mommy isn’t your fault, okay?”

Evan had planned to console his daughter.

However, right after he finished, Maya could no longer withstand the guilt in her, and she started wailing.

“Maya, you’re too noisy for Mommy,” Nina reminded.

Evan turned to look at Nina. “Your mommy’s accident has nothing to do with Maya. Don’t pressure her from now on.” His tone was firm and strict.

Nina, the proud girl she was, could not withstand his reprimanding.

Daddy’s embarrassing me.

I didn’t even say anything. I just rolled my eyes at her.

Moreover, it’s true that Mommy went to buy snacks with Maya, and that’s why a car crashed into her.

Daddy is defending Maya while scolding me. He’s biased!

With those thoughts in her mind, tears started brimming in her eyes. She put down the milk in her hand and walked toward Nicole before she sobbed.

“Mommy. Mommy...” Daddy’s being mean to me!

Wake up quickly!

Both Juan and Kyle were speechless at the scene.

She had just said that Maya was too noisy for Nicole, but she was now wailing beside her. Isn't she too noisy for Mommy too?

Both sighed. It's difficult to understand what girls think.

Their mother had yet to wake, but their father had made both Maya and Nina cry. He sucks at consoling girls!

I don't know how Daddy won Mommy over.

"Stop crying. If you disturb your Mommy, I'll throw all of you out!"

Evan's unexpected loud voice surprised the children and John.

It looks like Daddy still loves Mommy the most.

The gears were turning in John's head, he quickly brought Nina out to console her. Meanwhile, Maya's eyes were as wide as saucers as she abruptly stopped crying.

"Go and have your dinner."

Evan placed her on the floor, and she ran toward Kyle.

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This was the first time Maya did not have an appetite for food even after looking at the food on the table.

She drank several mouthfuls of milk before declaring that she was full.

Then, she ran to Nicole and waited for her mother to wake again.

Meanwhile, John took ages to console Nina.

She had been sure of one thing—her biased father did not like her; he only liked Maya.

John used every word in his dictionary, but he could not change the way Nina read Evan.

What a stubborn girl.

As expected of his biological daughter, she really took after Mr. Seet.

Oh, whatever. Who cares if she thinks he's biased? Please just stop crying, Nina.

"Nina, let's go back."

Nina nodded. I'm going to ignore the biased Daddy and Maya when I go in.

I'm going to draw the line with them.

When Nicole woke, the sight that greeted her was Evan sitting by the side of her bed.

He looked exhausted, and it was as though sorrow was looming over his entire being.

“You’re awake?”

Evan held her hand tightly in his. A light of hope sparked in his eyes, and his heart soared in ecstasy.

From the moment he saw her lying in the puddle of blood until the moment she woke, he was like a cat walking on a hot tin roof.

It was a feeling he never wanted to experience again.

Nicole’s face was still pale, but she slowly gave him a faint smile.

“I’m fine.”

“You went to hell and back. How can you be fine?” The angry tone he faked sounded more like his heart was aching for her.

When the children heard them speaking, they flew toward the side of her bed.

“Mommy, you’re awake.”

“Mommy, does it hurt?”

“Mommy-” Nina had a big frown on her face. If her mother were not weak at the moment, she would have complained to her.

“Mommy.” Maya’s head was hanging, and she looked remorseful. “Mommy, I’m sorry. I won’t be greedy anymore.”

Nicole was unhappy with the way Maya was blaming herself.

She hurriedly consoled, “Maya, this isn’t your fault. It’s that stupid driver who’s blind. Did they catch the driver? Mommy’s going to beat him up.”

Too agitated by the thought, she pulled her wound and took a breath because of the pain.

“Mommy, the driver ran off. They haven’t caught him yet. Daddy said he’s not going to let him go easily.”

“He ran off?”

When the image of the vehicle rushing toward her entered her mind, cold sweat soaked Nicole’s back.

She sensed that someone was planning to murder her.

However, the children were around, and she did not want them to find out about her discovery; she did not want them to worry. Hence, she kept quiet about it.

Knock, knock.

Stephen knocked on the door before he entered with several of his bodyguards.

Each bodyguard was holding various kinds of expensive supplements.

It was already too kind for the duke to visit her, and his many gifts made Nicole feel undeserving of them.

“Sir Musgrave, you-”

“Don’t speak. Lie down and rest. You’re weak, so you need these.”

Evan’s cold eyes were fixed on Stephen’s face. The latter was looking at Nicole, and the loving expression he had in his eyes seemed even more intense than earlier. It made Evan’s heart sank.

“Sir Musgrave, my wife needs to rest without any disturbance.”

Evidently, Evan was chasing him out.

Nicole felt awkward. It was kind for the other man to visit her. What is Evan trying to do by chasing him away?

“Daddy, Sir Musgrave gave Mommy so much blood. Why can’t you just let him visit Mommy?”

“That’s right. If not for Sir Musgrave, Mommy might-” Die.

Evan turned to look at the two little traitors, Juan and Kyle.

He had a feeling that Stephen had other motives. Nicole is my wife. How can other men look at her like this?

I won’t allow it. I won’t.

The two children promptly fell silent.

When Nina thought about how biased Evan was earlier, she quickly voiced opposing thoughts.

“Sir Musgrave, please sit. I’ll bring you milk.”

Looking at how enthusiastic Nina was to serve the older man, Juan and Kyle glanced at the grave-looking Evan.

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If you can glare at us, why aren’t you glaring at Nina?

You’re only mean to us.

Nicole was surprised to find out that Stephen had donated a lot of blood to her.

“You have donated your blood to me? Thank you.”

“Don’t worry about it. That’s what I should do.”

I’m just fulfilling my responsibility as your father.

His words sounded ear-piercing to Evan. A man is donating blood to a woman without batting an eye about it.

Then he says it’s something he should do. I refuse to believe that he’s something else in mind.

“That’s right. He gave you his blood. I’ll find a way to return the favor. Don’t worry.”

Stephen could hear what Evan was implying.

He turned to give him a small smile. “I don’t need anything in return. I just want to make sure she’s safe and sound.”

This is what Rosalie would want too.

Evan still felt uncomfortable with Stephen’s words.

Once again, he tried to evict the other man.

“I’ll take good care of my wife. Please bring these gifts back.”

Stephen sensed Evan did not welcome him, but he thought it was because Nicole had just woken up, and he was worried.

That’s right. She’s still weak. She has to rest well.

“I’ll take my leave then.” After reminding Nicole to rest well, Stephen turned to leave.

Before he stepped out of the room, he assigned four bodyguards to guard the room secretly and protect Nicole.

Nicole gazed at Evan, who had a scowl on his face. “Do you have something against Sir Musgrave?”

Evan looked back at her, but he was silent.

“Why were you acting in that way to him? He donated blood to me. You should thank him instead.”

Thank him?

“This is my friendliest attitude for him.”

A tinge of silent distress was hidden in his voice.

He’s trying to please my wife in broad daylight, and it is clear that he’s interested in her.

If not for him donating her his blood, I wouldn’t even let him take a step into the room.

I can love and dote on my woman. I don’t need any other men to do this for her.

For a moment, Nicole thought she could smell the scent of jealousy in the air.

It amused her. Is he jealous? It can’t be.

She saw Stephen as an elderly, and she was sure the man saw her as someone like his daughter.

He’s concerned about this kind of care too?

Nicole pursed her lips before closing her eyes, ignoring him.

Meanwhile, there was only one thought in Evan’s mind; he hoped Nicole would recover soon so they could leave K Nation.



While she was recovering, he planned to settle the scores with the person who hurt Nicole.

The next day.

When Nicole opened her eyes, Evan asked her what she would like to eat.

When she realized the absence of the gifts Stephen had brought over yesterday, she wondered if Evan had tossed them away.

When did the items infuriate you? What a waste.

After thinking for several seconds, she impatiently replied, "Anything's fine." She craved for nothing in particular anyway.

When Evan saw her eyes sweeping across the room, he instantly knew what she was looking for.

He had not thrown away Stephen's gifts. He only asked someone to deal with it.

After all, those had to be cooked before they could be consumed. Cooking them in the hospital would be very inconvenient, so he had sent his trusted subordinate to take them away for cooking before sending them back.

But he was not very happy with Nicole

's attitude.

So she's not interested in eating because she doesn't see any signs of Sir Musgrave's gift?

After standing still for a while, he turned to say to John, "Go. Buy 'anything' for her to eat."

"Huh?"

John could not believe what he heard that he thought he got it wrong.

He stared at Evan with wide eyes. "Mr. Seet, what did you just ask me to buy?"

"Buy 'anything'!" Evan repeated loudly.

At that, he turned back to Nicole. "When he comes back with 'anything', you'll eat it."

Nicole glared at him as rage took over every cell in her body. She felt the urge to scream. Where's the butcher's knife Where is it?

At their silent confrontation, John just stood still and looked puzzled.

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He had not heard of anyone buying "anything."

However, this was Evan's instruction, and he had to obey it.

Taking Nicole's health into consideration, John bought healthier food.

On his way back to the ward, he was lost in his thoughts, thinking of ways to introduce the dishes.

The moment he pushed open the room door, he plastered a smile on his face.

“Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet, I’m back with the food.”

Evan glanced at the food in his hands. “Ask her if she’s satisfied with your ‘anything’.”

John cleared his throat before he walked toward her. He then introduced them one by one to her.

“Mrs. Seet, this is ‘any’ oatmeal with a little sugar. This is ‘any’ fish broth with less seasoning. These are ‘any’ eggs laid by ‘any’ hen at ‘anywhere’. This is-”

Nicole stared at John, holding back the urge to ask if he really saw them laying these eggs.

How would you know the hens laid these eggs anywhere?

At that moment, Nicole swore to herself not to mention “anything” to Evan ever again.

Perhaps one had to be picky in life.

After her breakfast, Nicole found herself bored in the room. Hence, she grabbed her phone and started surfing the net.

A piece of news she came across caught her attention.

The title was—

The Engagement Between The Seet Family And Muir Family Has Been Called Off. It seems like Davin has rekindled with his old love.

“What’s going on?”

Nicole was baffled.

Sheila has feelings for Davin since their kindergarten days. How will they suddenly break off their engagement?

Is this what Sheila wants? Or is this what the Muir Group wants?

Sheila has always loved Davin. Won’t she be extremely sad to split up with him in this way?

It’s also not good news for Seet Group to lose the support of Muir Group.

Many questions popped up in Nicole’s mind. Finally, she decided to call Sheila to ask her about the situation instead.

The call went through, and before she could ask anything, Sheila bawled into the receiver.

“Nicole, Davin’s a bastard. He fell in love with an escort girl I and dumped me.”

An escort.

He broke off the engagement with the Muir Group for an escort. It seems like Davin was getting very arrogant lately.

Sophia was the daughter-in-law that Sophia wanted. How could she have done nothing to stop this?

“Nicole, you may not know this, but Davin refused to even listen to his parents because of that escort. He told them that if they don’t let him break off the engagement, he was going to elope with that escort. He wants to abandon the Seet Group, so his parents had no choice. For the Seet Group, they agreed to let him break off the engagement. What am I going to do from now on? This bastard Davin is such a scum!”

Sheila’s sob kept traveling into her ears.

Nicole consoled, “Don’t be upset. There are a lot of men better than him in this world. You’ll meet someone better. When he begs for you to take him again, you won’t spare him even a single glance!”

Sheila heeded none of her words. She just kept wailing. “Nicole, but I only love him. I don’t want anyone who is better than him. I’ve loved him since kindergarten. How can he be so ruthless to me after so many years?”

Sheila’s one stubborn girl.

However, love could not be forced. Nicole was curious what kind of an escort Davin had found to make him do this to Sheila.

After a long while of consolation, Nicole finally ended the call.

She lifted her head to look at Evan who looked cold before she sighed.

“Did Davin become arrogant after replacing you as President of the Seet Group? I can’t believe he actually threatened your parents into breaking off the engagement!”

“Let’s ask him.”

Evan, too, was eager to find out what was going on.

Although Davin seemed to be a carefree and goofy person, he was not a bastard.

After finding Davin’s contact number, Nicole made the call.

Unexpectedly, the one who picked up the call was a woman.