

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 609

“Who are you looking for?”

“Davin Seet.”

“Who are you?”

“His sister-in-law.”

“His sister-in-law? His brother is dead. Who the hell cares about his sister-in-law?”

A loud sneer came from the other end of the line, and her tone a disdainful one.

Nicole had not expected the woman to be so rude, despite her soft voice.

“Just shut the hell up and hand the phone over to Davin.”

“Davin, someone is cursing at me!”

The woman continued whining until Davin took the phone.

When he looked at the caller ID, he queried, “Nicole, is there anything I can help you with?”

“Why did you break off the engagement with Sheila?”

There was a momentary silence. A complication expression flashed past Davin’s eyes as a faint smile crept upon his lips. “Why not? I don’t have feelings for her anymore.”

How dismissive is his reason!

So he doesn’t have feelings for Sheila anymore, but he has them for an escort? Who on earth is this escort?

“Who picked up the phone earlier?”

“Maisie.”

“She’s an escort? What’s going on?”

Nicole did not want to address her as an escort, but the other woman was so rude earlier. She was not going to extend her kindness to someone that rude.

Davin’s expression turned bitter. There was no place for him to vent the bitterness in him.

“Davin, my stomach doesn’t feel well. Can you please bring me to the hospital?” Maisie whined as she tugged on his arm.

“Nicole, I’m busy, so I’ll hang up first.”

Anger spiked in Nicole as she stared at the dimmed screen of her phone.

“I can’t believe Davin abandoned Sheila for an escort. And a rude one at that! This is absurd.”

A grave expression flitted across Evan’s eyes. This might not be as simple as everyone thinks it is.

I heard the escort saying that her stomach feels unwell. She can't be pregnant, can she?

"Do you think Davin will ruin the Seet Group? Evan, why don't you go back first?"

Evan was silent for a brief moment. "We'll go back together when you've fully recovered. Don't worry. I'll make arrangements to take care of this matter. Nothing will go wrong."

How can I not worry for leaving her here alone?

Both Levant and Stephen are interested in Nicole.

Most importantly, someone is trying to kill her.

Even if the Seet Group were to collapse tomorrow, he would not leave her here; he could always establish another company.

"Stop worrying about it. Rest now."

Nicole nodded. Just as she was about to lie down, she asked him about the children.

"Why are you worrying about everything? John is taking care of them. Just get some rest."

No mother would not worry about their children; she was pretty normal to worry about them.

Just as she lay down, someone knocked on the room door.

When Evan saw the visitor, his expression turned ice cold.

Without waiting for a response, Levant entered the room.

"Nicole, are you feeling better?"

"She's asleep. Don't disturb her."

Evan was glaring daggers at Levant.

Between the two men, there was a score involving a life that had yet to be settled.

On the bed, Nicole kept her eyes shut, pretending to be asleep.

If she were to sit up and speak to Levant at this time, Evan would definitely be angry.

Moreover, she would be embarrassing him if she suddenly sat up after Evan had told Levant that she was asleep.

Forget it.

I don't want to deal with him now.

She no longer wanted to find out her identity at the estate, so it was time for her to end her act with Levant.

A dark look flashed past Levant's eyes.

"Well then, I won't disturb her any longer. I hope she gets a good rest."

With that said, he turned and left.

When Levant was leaving the hospital, he received news that Stephen had assigned his men to protect Nicole from the shadows.

Taking her away and using her to threaten Stephen did not seem like an easy move anymore.

Levant fell deep into his thoughts. I wasn't expecting him to assign guards to her at this time.

Did he find out about something to have done this?

If so, I might need to change my plan.

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When Portia found out Stephen had visited Nicole with a handful of expensive gifts, the expression on her face was as dark as the night sky.

Is Stephen that determined to be involved with that vixen?

No. I can't let him do whatever he wants.

If Stephen can visit her in the hospital, why can't I?

It's a good idea for me to take a look at how injured that vixen is. Gaining more information about the enemy will help me plan my next move.

After packing up, Portia asked Daphne to accompany her to the hospital.

On their way there, Daphne mentioned Hector to Portia. She praised him to the heavens, stating that she had never seen a man as handsome as him. She even vividly described how he had rescued her to Portia.

Finally, she looked at Portia and asked, "Aunt Portia, can you ask Jacob to contact him? He works as a bodyguard at the estate, but Jacob says there's no such person."

Daphne suspected Jacob was just refusing to help her.

Portia had never seen Daphne as interested in someone as she was now.

Why is she acting so different suddenly?

She's interested in a bodyguard she rarely spares a glance at.

"Daphne, you'll be marrying Levant in the future. You're going to be a duchess. It's best if you ignore these unimportant bodyguards. Save yourself the trouble."

Marry Levant?

Daphne sneered in her heart. Can't you see how Levant feels about me?

You're only concerned about whether I'll be taking over your title. You're don't care about my happiness.

Do you want me to end up like you? To bind yourself to a man you don't love for the rest of your life just to become a duchess?

You're a prime example of someone living a horrible life. I'll never want a life like this.

I'll become a duchess. But the duke in my heart is not Levant but Hector.

Only Hector is worthy of me.

She prayed in her heart, hoping that God will see her devotion and let her encounter him soon.

At the hospital.

Portia and Daphne knocked on the door of Nicole's ward.

When Evan realized who was at the door, he immediately chased them away.

"What kind of attitude is that? We're here to visit her."

With wrath on her face, Portia glared at him. No one had ever chased her away before.

How dare this man!

Daphne stared at Evan's handsome face without blinking her eyes. What she was seeing felt unreal as if she were in a dream.

I can't believe I'm meeting him here.

Is this real life?

Why is he in Nicole's room?

The many questions that emerged in her mind forced her back to her senses. A shy smile grew as she continued staring at Evan.

"Hector, why are you here?"

Don't tell me that vixen Nicole hijacked Hector because he's handsome?

Portia was dumbfounded when she heard Daphne calling Evan "Hector."

No wonder Daphne told me about him. This man does look handsome.

Not wanting to bother himself with Daphne, he was about to shut the door when Daphne took a sudden step forward and stopped it.

"Hector, I've been looking for you for ages. Why aren't you a bodyguard at the estate anymore? Is it because this woman is trying to take you away? Don't listen to her. She's just a bewitching vixen."

At that moment, Evan realized why Daphne had failed to win Levant over even after trying for five years.

I really think she should have a doctor check her level of intelligence.

I'm in Nicole's room, chasing them away. Even an idiot will realize what my relationship with Nicole is.

And she's still asking questions!

What Evan did not know was that a woman in love was a brainless fool.

When a woman was deep in love, she would fully believe in the man she loved. Even if the man slapped her, she would assume that it was done out of love.

That was what Daphne felt at the moment.

A look of intense contempt emerged in his eyes when he looked at Daphne. "My wife is here. Of course I'll be here, taking care of her."

Wife.

The gears in Daphne's head was turning slowly. Hector's wife can't be...

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No. Nicole is trying to seduce Levant. What does she have to do with Hector?

"Daphne, it looks like Ms. Lane is no ordinary woman. The bodyguard you're looking for is her husband."

"Y-You're Nicole's husband?"

It was surprising news to her.

He was the man she fell in love with at first sight. How can he be Nicole's husband?

All of a sudden, she felt as if she were in the middle of thick fog; she could not see things clearly nor differentiate the real from the fake.

If Hector really is Nicole's husband, that means my plans are ruined.

The entire time, she thought she had found her true love. Was it just a joke the whole time?

"My wife needs to rest. Please leave."

Portia flew into a rage when she noticed how unpleasant Evan was of their presence.

"Daphne, let's go."

"....."

However, Daphne stood there transfixed while staring at Evan without blinking.

When Portia finally dragged her out of the room, Evan slammed the door shut.

Still persistent, Daphne questioned Portia when they were out of the hospital. "Aunt Portia, am I dreaming?"

How can something so ridiculous happen?

"Daphne, what's wrong? Do you really want a vixen's man?"

Daphne did not know how she should form her answer. "That's not it. When I fell in love with him, he was the bodyguard of the estate. He wasn't Nicole's husband."

"Daphne, sober up. When you met him, he was already Nicole's husband. You just didn't know about his true identity."

Then why didn't he tell me?

When I told him my secret, he was only listening silently.

Secret!

Right. He even knows that Levant isn't Stephen's biological son.

I even told him Stephen was going to hand down the title to Levant.

What was he thinking about when I told him those things?

What has he done to my loving feelings?

Nicole, why are you the one who is lucky? Levant loves you, and Uncle Stephen's world revolves around you. Even the man I fell in love with is your husband.

Why?

"Daphne, don't be like this. How good can a vixen's man be?"

Daphne did not want to hear Portia speak of Hector in this way. She scoffed, "Then what about Levant and Uncle Stephen? Do you mean they're no one good too?"

Aren't they interested in Nicole too?

Portia choked, not expecting her to question her this way.

Doesn't this stupid girl realize I'm trying to console her?

"That's enough. Let's go back."

Before they left, Daphne turned back to look at the ward. A grim look ran across her eyes. I won't give up so easily on the things I love.

In the ward.

Nicole heard everything Daphne said. She looked at Evan and stated that he only had himself to blame for what just happened.

"You were Daphne's white knight, and now the damsel in distress has fallen in love with you. You've reaped what you sow. Why don't I see any trace of joy on your face?"

Evan walked toward her before he shot a glare at her. "It looks like you're quite happy."

She's grinning mischievously.

“Of course. I’m feeling happy on your behalf. Daphne sounds like she really in love with you. Chances are high that she’ll return to court you. Maybe she’ll be dramatic in her attempts, hoping to win over your heart.”

Evan felt dismayed by Nicole’s thrilled tone.

Your husband is now being eyed by another woman. Why are you acting so excited as his wife?

Evan ruminated on the thought. Both Stephen and Levant were interested in Nicole, and as her man, he wished that these two would never appear in front of Nicole.

However, Nicole was unperturbed by the fact she had a love rival now. In fact, she made it seem like she was waiting eagerly for a show to unfold.

The stark contrast made Evan feel that Nicole did not love him enough.

Not being concerned enough meant that she did not love him enough.

The look in his eyes darkened as he looked at her. She can’t possibly have fallen in love with that old man Stephen, can she?

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Regardless of whether she did or not, he was never giving Stephen another chance to meet Nicole ever.

He would return the favor for the blood transfusion. It didn’t matter what he had to do for it.

Right then, Juan ran into the ward.

“Daddy, Sir Musgrave is here to visit Mommy again. He brought many gifts again.”

A glint flashed past Evan’s eyes. He stood up and stepped out of the ward.

Looking at his stiff, retreating figure, Nicole had a bad feeling.

Evan won’t get into any confrontation with Sir Musgrave, right?

She wanted to follow him, but the pain on her wound stopped her. The moment she strained the wound on her waist, sweat would bead on her forehead from the pain. Moving was not an option, so she could not follow him out.

After a while of thinking, she called Nina, telling the girl to monitor her father and report to her if anything happened.

When Nina recalled Evan’s unfairness, she realized she could take revenge on him with this opportunity.

She was definitely going to watch her evil father with eagle eyes and report every minuscule detail to her mother.

When Stephen just arrived at the ward, Evan stood in his way.

“Are you here to visit my wife?”

Stephen nodded. "Is she feeling better?" Concern was written all over his face, and it was apparent that it was sincere.

The expression Stephen had made Evan felt the urge to wipe it away from his face.

"My wife is fine." Evan emphasized the words "my wife" as though he was announcing who her man was.

Meanwhile, Stephen was speechless.

However, he was glad that she had a man who loved her this much. It was a sight that he, as her father, was happy to see.

A gentle smile surfaced. "I'll go in and take a look at her."

"She's resting right now. Please don't disturb her. I know you've given your blood to her, and I'll do my best to return the favor. Tell me anything you want from me."

Stephen fell silent. He furrowed his brows, not understanding why Evan had mentioned the blood transfusion again.

"I told you I don't need you to return the favor. This is something I should do for her."

Evan narrowed his eyes and snarled in a frigid tone, "This isn't something you should do for her. You're no one to her." Stop deluding yourself!

A complicated expression flew across Stephen's eyes. How can I be no one to her? I'm her father.

He had been hesitating on whether he should tell Nicole about their relationship.

He wondered what she would feel when she found out about it.

Will she hold a grudge against me for not being a responsible father all these years? Will she keep a distance from me and refuse my love?

He raised his head. "Can I have a talk with you?"

He realized he could try to find out whether Nicole knew she had a biological father and her reaction to her biological father from Evan.

When Evan looked at his grave demeanor, he sensed that Stephen had something important to tell him. Therefore, he nodded after a moment of silence.

"This way."

The two reached the hospital's garden and found an empty spot. Looking serious, Stephen asked when Evan and Nicole met.

"Why are you asking about that?" Evan grunted warily.

You're trying to find out more about my woman in front of me?

Sensing Evan's displeasure, Stephen smiled.



“Mr. Seet, don’t be mistaken. I’m only curious. I hope we can have a talk as I’ve given her a blood transfusion.”

The blood transfusion.

It’s true that this is a big favor.

“I knew her since a long time ago.”

Evan gave him a vague reply, not wanting to give him too much information about Nicole.

Stephen froze before he continued, “Was Ms. Lane’s parents good to her when she was younger?”

It was now that Evan sized Stephen up. He felt an abrupt suspicion about Stephen’s question. Does he have other motives?

“Her mother passed away early, and she suffered quite a bit.”

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At that, he then observed Stephen’s expression.

Stephen fell silent for a long while, but Evan caught the sorrow in his eyes.

It was a sincere emotion that no one could hide.

How much love can a man have to feel upset about a woman’s childhood?

Evan was stunned by his reaction.

“I heard she was not raised by her biological father?”

Evan frowned, thinking that Stephen had found out about this from Levant.

Or maybe he found out about it when Nicole was staying at the estate. Maybe he found out when he was asking around for someone who can do acupuncture.

It doesn’t matter if he knows. It’s not like it’s a secret.

Moreover, her biological father is supposedly someone from the Musgrave family. Maybe I can get some clues from him.

“That’s right. Nicole’s foster father did not treat her well, and her biological father abandoned her mother back then.”

Abandoned.

That word was like a dagger stabbing into Stephen’s heart.

Nicole must think of her biological father as a heartless b\*stard.

“Has she ever thought of finding her biological father?”

“Of course. Why else do you think she’s here in K Nation with Levant for?”

Stephen fell deep into his thoughts. He knew Nicole did not have feelings for Levant and she had other motives. However, he had never thought too much about her motives.

He never thought that he was involved in her motives.

“She’s here looking for her biological father?”

“That’s right. Nicole could not let go of what happened to her mother, so she’s hoping to find that heartless b\*stard to make him apologize to her at her grave.”

B\*stard.

To go to Rosalie’s grave and apologize to her...

Nothing changed on Stephen’s face, but in his heart was a storm raging.

His memories crashed like waves in his mind.

Rosalie’s smile still seared in his mind, even after so many years.

This was what he owed her. It did not matter if he was helpless back then, or it was fate toying with him. He owed her this.

Noticing his silence, Evan suddenly queried, “I heard Nicole’s biological father is from the Musgrave family. Have you heard anything about this?”

Stephen came back to his senses, but instead of answering him, he only muttered, “Take care of her.” Then, he left.

Evan watched as he slowly disappeared from his sight. There was a niggling voice in his mind that told him Stephen had certain indecipherable emotions for Nicole.

Since Stephen had given him no clues, Evan could only turn to Nicole’s acupuncture mentor.

When Stephen was gone, Evan turned to return to the ward.

Nina was quicker than he as she sped back to the ward.

When Nicole, who was waiting for her saw her, she immediately asked, “Did anything happen between your Daddy and Sir Musgrave?”

Nina panted before she reported, “Mommy, Daddy chased Sir Musgrave away!”

“What?” Nicole was stunned.

“He stopped Sir Musgrave before he reached the ward. Then, they went to talk in the garden at the back. Finally, Sir Musgrave left with a sad face. It must be because Daddy won’t let him visit you. That’s why he left with such a melancholic look on his face.”

She even described the upset look on Stephen’s face in great detail. At the end of her report, she even pinned the blame on her father.

The more Nicole thought about it, the more she felt Evan had crossed the line.

Stephen was her savior, but he was not even allowed to visit her. What is Evan trying to do?

She took in a deep breath before telling Nina to go and play outside. Nicole planned to have a long talk with Evan when he came back.

Right as Nina stepped out of the ward, Evan returned.

With a frown, she shot a glare at Evan before she left happily.

Evan knitted his brows, unable to decipher what Nina meant by that look.

When he pushed open the door to enter the ward, he saw the grim expression on Nicole's face.

He then walked toward her, checking if she was feeling the pain somewhere.