

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 679

“My cosmetics are not trash. It’s a brand that even famous idols cannot purchase at will!” Nina refuted the allegations calmly.

More importantly, Nina had achieved her main objective. Upon witnessing the nervous look of the witch, she felt a strong sense of accomplishment.

Sylphiette decided to put the whole blame on the young girl. “My face was ruined by your cosmetics! There must be a problem with the cosmetics. Follow me to meet Fiona this instant. I want her to compensate me!”

Nina rolled her eyes at Sylphiette. Your face is an exact copy of Mommy’s. It’s not even yours!

Don’t even bother dreaming of getting any form of compensation!

“Mommy, you’ll be laughed at if you appear in public like this. Why don’t we consult the family doctor first?” Nina proposed.

Sylphiette in a daze as she called Evan to contact the family doctor.

In her conversation with Evan, she intentionally emphasized that her face had been ruined by Nina’s cosmetics.

She thought Evan would rush back home and demand justice for her.

However, Sylphiette was oblivious to the fact that her identity had been exposed. She was still under the impression that Evan would be devastated by her suffering.

Her eyes shimmered with rage and ferocity. Fiona and Nina will pay for this! Evan will surely demand justice for me!

Lastly, she lamented in frustration, “Evan, please get the family doctor to come over quick. The condition of my face is really serious. Treatment cannot be delayed any further.”

Evan was stupefied. Nina gave her the cosmetics that ruined her face?

His long nails rhythmically tapped on the table. There were signs of felicity in the shade of his gloomy eyes.

The imposter does not deserve to have Nicole’s face!

It’s good that her face is ruined. She must pay the price for impersonation!

I’m surprised that Nina has some tricks up her sleeves.

A thought began to linger in his mind. Does Nina know about the imposter as well?

“I’ll call the family doctor immediately,” Evan replied.

Sylphiette finally stopped her dramatic act after hearing Evan’s assurance. She put down the phone and waited anxiously for the family doctor to arrive.

Half an hour later, the family doctor arrived. He performed a brief examination on her. Shortly after he was done with the inspection, he followed Evan's specific instructions and informed her, "The rashes on your face were caused by food allergies. It was not caused by the cosmetics."

"What?" Sylphiette was in a state of disbelief.

She swiftly questioned, "If it's caused by the food that I ate, why is it that only my face is affected?"

Ah! She's smart and knows how to question me!

The family doctor was taken aback and started babbling nonsense, "Your face is the most exposed to your surroundings, so the allergies develop faster there. Your body will start having rashes soon, probably tomorrow."

"What?" Sylphiette's facial expression changed.

I've suffered enough with the rashes on my face. If my body starts having them as well...

"Doctor, are you speaking the truth?" she asked.

Upon seeing Sylphiette look unconvinced, the family doctor started employing medical terms and theories to eradicate her reservations.

He said so much that the family doctor himself thought it was true.

Sylphiette panicked and asked for more advice from the family doctor.

"Take the medicine and rest well. It's best if you don't leave your room and expose yourself to the surroundings. If your body starts to develop rashes, it might not be easily treated."

I can accept taking some medications. I guess I can also accept not leaving the room for the time being.

She accepted the family doctor's advice without hesitation. "All right, I will follow your advice."

After the family doctor left, Sylphiette lay still on the bed like a bed-ridden patient. She restricted her movements and even required assistance from the maids for a simple act of drinking water.

The four children were all doubtful of the doctor's diagnosis.

Maya was clearly bemused and crossed her arms, saying, "Clearly, her allergic reaction was caused by the cosmetics, but the doctor attributes it to the food she ate?"

Juan cheekily dismissed his sister's concern. "It's better this way. She cannot blame this on you and complain to Daddy when he comes back!"

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"That's true. If Ms. Fiona hears about it, Ms. Patty wouldn't be amused."

At this point, Nina was pleased, but Maya grew worried.

"That witch doesn't even leave her room. How am I going to use the stink bombs?"

Kyle, who had been quiet all the while, suddenly spoke up, "That's even better. You sneak in and use the bombs on her!"

Juan nodded his head in agreement. "Yeah, bring in a few bombs and burst them all. She's sure to suffer."

Maya gave their suggestion some thought and blinked, asking, "What if I smell them and faint?"

Nina pondered over her sister's worry for a while. "You can wear a hood over your head and shield yourself completely. That way, you won't smell anything."

Maya thought it over and decided that it was a good idea.

"When it gets dark, we'll go in and see her. You will sneak in and hide. We will cover you."

Maya nodded her head vigorously, certain that she could carry out the mission.

In the evening, Juan, Kyle, and Nina went in to see Sylphiette, trying their best to distract her so she would not notice Maya climbing in, heavily armed and wearing a hood.

The plan went smoothly, and Maya crawled under the carved mahogany bed. Her plump little face was full of joy as she found a comfortable position and settled down happily.

Then she took out the stink bombs and arranged them neatly, one by one.

Witch, you will surely suffer the horrible stench of these bombs.

Sylphiette looked at the three kids, who had come to visit her, and after a few greetings, she asked them to go out and play on the grounds that she wanted to rest.

The three kids came out smiling happily when they saw that their plan was succeeding.

"It's all up to Maya now!"

Just as Juan finished speaking, they saw Evan coming their way.

"Uh-oh, Daddy is coming to see the witch."

"No worries, if Daddy can't stand the smell, he'll definitely come out!"

"That's right; we've got to keep calm."

The three kids were taken by surprise. But they reacted quickly by greeting him as if nothing had happened.

Evan's gaze swept over Nina. Did Nina trick the woman inside, knowing that she isn't her real mother?

Before he could talk to Nina, the three of them greeted him by screaming loudly, "Daddy," and ran away.

Evan was stunned. He decided to check the counterfeit wife's face first.

He opened the door and walked in. Sylphiette glanced at him and immediately turned away, using her hands to cover her face.

“Evan, I had an allergic reaction, and my face is all ugly now. Please don’t look at me.”

The corners of Evan’s lips curved slightly into a smile. “What did the doctor say?”

Sylphiette told him the exact words of the family doctor without leaving out any detail.

Evan was pleased that the doctor had followed his instructions and spoken to her accordingly.

He had arranged that to make sure the counterfeit would not make things difficult for Nina.

“In that case, you must rest well and take your medication on time.”

“Evan, I’m so scared. I’m afraid my body will show signs of allergy, too. If it does, will you still want to have a baby with me?”

Hiding under the bed and hearing Sylphiette ask this question, Maya’s jaw dropped. The witch actually wants to have a baby with Daddy?

No baby!

Pop! She burst a stink bomb by squeezing it hard.

Evan and Sylphiette glared at each other, both of them growing a bit awkward.

Following that, an unpleasant smell started to spread through the room.

Sylphiette pinched her nose – the smell was really unpleasant. She could not help asking, “Evan, are you having a stomach ache?”

Evan frowned without saying anything.

This woman is really great at making excuses for herself. She just farted, yet she’s pretending it was me.

Evan glanced at her contemptuously, too lazy to reply to her.

Right on time, Maya burst another stink bomb.

Pop. A worse stench started spreading through the room.

Evan frowned in disgust and said sharply, “You can go to the bathroom!”

Sylphiette was speechless. I have to go to the bathroom? Obviously, it’s you, not me! How could the honorable Mr. Seet blame others for his own flatulence?

Maya burst two more stink bombs, one after the other.

The room was stinking so badly that Evan’s eyes began to hurt.

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This darned woman! If he did not think she was still useful for finding Nicole’s whereabouts, he would have sent her flying into the trash can with one kick.

“Rest well.”

At that, Evan rushed out of the room as if fleeing for his dear life and closed the door behind him.

The stinking fumes got Sylphiette all confused and blinking. She started sweating profusely.

After retching a few times, she could not help but curse.

“Nicole, you think this man loves you? After spouting a few insignificant words and farting a few times, he ran off as fast as he could. You think he loves you? Love? What a lie!” she spat out.

After mumbling to herself, she retched and coughed. The horrible smell was driving her crazy!

Maya, who was wearing a hood, quickly crawled out from under the bed. She opened the door of the room and dashed out quickly while Sylphiette was not paying attention.

Sylphiette thought she heard a sound. She quickly turned around to have a look, but the door was already closed shut.

“The smell is killing me. I’ve got to get out for a breath of fresh air.”

She staggered to the door and tugged, but she could not seem to pull it open.

What’s going on? Has it been locked from the outside?

She was so angry that she gritted her teeth and started banging on the door.

“Open the door! Open the door, quickly!”

“Mommy, the doctor said you must rest well. It’s better if you stay inside.”

“That’s right, Mommy. You should lie down and rest. We’ll guard the door for you. No one can bother you that way!”

The kids were laughing and yelling. Maya’s covered her mouth with her two plump hands – she was the happiest with the outcome.

Sylphiette as if she were about to blackout from the stench. She hammered frantically on the door, but the kids adamantly refused to let her out.

After showering and changing out of his clothes, Evan walked out of the second bedroom. He could not help but frown when he saw his four kids standing at the door of the main bedroom.

He then heard Maya ask, “Aren’t I amazing? Surely I’m stink bombing her to death!”

“That’s right. This time, Maya is just awesome. The witch will surely suffer from the stink!”

The triumphant talk continued.

A shadow flickered across Evan’s gaze. Are these kids playing tricks on the counterfeit?

Seemingly, these children have discovered that this woman is not the real Nicole.

Maya looks cute and sincere, but in reality, she’s a mischievous girl with a goody two-shoes exterior. Children often learn from their peers. The three naughty kids must have really influenced her.

Oh, well. The counterfeit really needs to be taught a lesson, anyway!

Evan made a coughing sound and went downstairs as if he had not noticed anything suspicious.

Seeing their Daddy walk past silently with a remote expression on his face, the four kids were quite taken aback.

Juan's obsidian black eyes glanced around thoughtfully. "Did Daddy hear us just now?"

"I don't know," replied Kyle with a cold expression on his delicate face.

"I'm sure he didn't hear us. Daddy must be very busy. That's why he's in such a hurry. Perhaps, he didn't even notice us."

No one except Maya believed those words. She spoke sincerely as if it were true.

The other three were just speechless.

Juan and Kyle looked at each other, hoping that scenario was true.

Hopefully, Daddy will not punish us for what we have done to this fake Mommy.

"Let's not worry about Daddy. Juan and Kyle, it's your turn now. Maya and I have already done our parts."

Nina looked at Juan and Kyle seriously, and the two boys nodded their heads in earnest.

"We'll do it when Daddy isn't around."

"Yeah, surely we shall make the witch regret impersonating Mommy and coming into Imperial Garden!"

Maya and Nina exchanged glances. They were looking forward to it.

They turned around and looked at the door of the master bedroom. Someone was clawing weakly at the door. Maya sighed. "She must be on the verge of fainting from the stink. She probably has hardly any strength left to bang on the door."

With her hands on her hips, Nina scolded angrily, "Serves her right! She's such a horrible woman!"

Evan stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows in the study, looking up at the dark night sky with an unsteady wavering gaze as anxiety filled his heart.

Nicole, where are you?

Are you being bullied? Are you injured and hungry, or...

The more he let his thoughts wander, the more confused he felt, and anxiety filled his worried gaze. He couldn't wait for any news of Nicole's whereabouts.

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He turned around and walked back to his swivel chair to sit. Taking out his phone, he dialed a number.

"Any news yet?"

"Mr. Seet, I'm on the way to Imperial Garden. There is something I must talk to you about in person."

“Alright.”

Evan hung up and waited patiently for the person to arrive.

When Jensen made his way to the door of Imperial Garden, the maids took him straight to the study.

Jensen turned very emotional when he met Evan.

“Mr. Seet, have you been doing alright?”

“I’m doing great, Jensen. I was very satisfied with the work done by your elder brother, Jeremy, in K Nation. Due to the seriousness of the current situation, I can count on no one but you!”

Jensen nodded his head slightly. “Mr. Seet, you have been kind to all four of us, brothers. It is our honor to serve you in any way we may!”

Jeremy, Jensen, Damien, and Darius were trusted informants of Evan. They were responsible for matters of utmost importance.

Other than John Lindt, no one knew about their identities or their relationship with Evan.

Evan looked at the man solemnly, asking, “Is there any news concerning what I asked you to investigate this time?”

“Mr. Seet, this is what we found. Please have a look.”

Jensen took out a document and put it in front of Evan respectfully.

The latter looked at the report about plastic surgery, and his gaze suddenly turned cold.

“I’m surprised that’s her.”

“Indeed! This woman Sylphiette had been observing Mrs. Seet’s movements for quite a long time. After finding out that Mrs. Seet is Sir Musgrave’s daughter, she went for plastic surgery.”

She will go to any lengths! She thinks she can replace Nicole after changing her face to look like her? She’s building castles in the air as that can never happen.

After reading this page of information, Evan raised his head and gazed at Jensen. “Have you found out where my wife is?”

“No, unfortunately!”

At Jensen’s reply, Evan’s inner turmoil began to haunt him again. He clenched his fists and slammed one down the table with a bang.

Upon seeing his gloomy face and defeated countenance, Jensen mustered the courage to take a step forward. “Mr. Seet, I have found small pieces of information about the disappearance of your wife, but I am not certain if it is true.”

“What did you find out?”

“It seems like Murphy has something to do with it.”

Hearing the name Murphy, Evan suddenly thought of Levant, Murphy's biological son.

Levant was suffering from amnesia when Murphy's men abducted him. Is it possible that this has something to do with Levant? However, he had amnesia, so he should have forgotten Nicole. But is it possible...

Evan had a premonition of something going wrong. "Jensen, focus on Murphy. He has a son who was adopted by Sir Musgrave's family and was taken back only recently. Look into his son as well!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet, don't worry. I'll go and carry it out."

After Jensen left, Evan still felt troubled.

If Nicole were really taken away by Levant, would he force her to...

Levant has always wanted Sir Musgrave's position. He had once planned to use Nicole to obtain that. However, the man himself has feelings for Nicole as well.

In the beginning, he wanted to use Nicole for a purpose, but then he fell in love. Now, he has abducted her. It does not make any sense!

Evan had seen Sir Musgrave make Levant amnesiac with his own eyes. Is it possible that something else unexpected has happened?

Evan made another call to Jeremy, asking him to look into this.

"Mr. Seet, I shall investigate this!"

"If you find anything, call me immediately, no matter what time it may be, day or night."

Jeremy could discern that this matter was of utmost importance to Mr. Seet, so he replied without hesitation, "Yes, Mr. Seet!" Then, the man promptly went ahead with the task.

Evan did not return to the master bedroom; he slept in the second room the whole night.

Sylphiette fell asleep eventually, and when she woke up, she was lying on the floor with her hands still on the door.

Sunlight was pouring into the bedroom, indicating the morning of the next day.

What happened the day before flashed in her memory like slides on a screen, and her eyes glinted with deep hatred as she recalled it.

The feeling of the four kids and Evan ganging up on her grew even more.

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"Has Evan discovered something?" Her heart suddenly leaped to her throat.

No, that's not possible. If he discovered anything, he would force me to reveal Nicole's whereabouts. He would wish to destroy me – not play tricks like this.

However, if I haven't been discovered, Evan would treat me like Nicole. I have yet to experience Evan's love for her.

Perhaps the legendary love between Evan and Nicole is just a rumor!

When she thought of this, she sighed softly. "No one really knows what goes on in others' lives." If she had not taken Nicole's place, she would still be mistaken, thinking that Evan and Nicole lived happily ever after like in those fairy tales.

Now that she had taken over Nicole's place, foolishly, she imagined that Evan would love her more than he loved Nicole.

After lying quietly for a moment, she got up. The floor was hard, and she ached all over from sleeping on it.

The first thing she wanted to do was open the windows, hoping to get some fresh air. Then, she suddenly remembered her sensitive, swollen, and pimply face.

Immediately, she walked towards the vanity mirror and found that the redness and swelling on her face had remained the same without any improvement at all. Apparently, the medicine she took did not work.

No... I have yet to go to the hospital for the entrustment. If this goes on, my face will be ruined, and everything will be over. I haven't even enjoyed the benefits of being Sir Musgrave's daughter yet!

She changed her clothes, asked the maids to prepare sunglasses and masks, and covered up her red and swollen face completely before daring to drive to the hospital.

At the hospital, the doctor examined her and said that there was a problem with the skincare products she had applied.

Sylphiette was dumbfounded, and she asked, "Doctor, aren't the rashes caused by the medicine I have taken orally?"

"No. Don't apply anything on your face for the time being. I believe your condition to be very serious. Would you mind being connected to an intravenous bottle?"

As long as her face healed properly, an intravenous treatment was acceptable. Nonetheless, she wondered why Evan's family doctor had lied to her.

Is the doctor's skill questionable? Sylphiette thought that this was not likely. Evan would not engage the services of a doctor whose skills are less than perfect.

Hence, there could be other reasons.

Without thinking much about it, she followed the prescription of the doctor and headed into the ward for the IV treatment.

John, who had been watching her according to Evan's instructions, frowned when he learned that she was receiving IV treatment at the hospital.

He was contemplating giving Evan a call to inform him when he felt someone tugging at his shirt.

He looked down and got a scare.

“Kyle, what are you all doing here?”

“We’re stalking the witch!” Juan replied quickly and simply with his arms folded.

“Witch?”

John’s face fell. The witch these two kids are talking about cannot be Mrs. Seet, right? He could see the boys looking at Mrs. Seet’s ward.

Mrs. Seet is their Mommy. It’s too naughty of them to call her witch!

John coughed and was about to give the two a lecture about filial piety when Kyle asked him, “Shall we trade?”

“What type of trade?” John asked curiously.

Kyle looked at Juan, feeling that it was better for his brother to talk.

Juan understood and gestured for John to bend down. The latter leaned his ear closer towards the boy.

Juan finished explaining the proposal and asked, “Well, do you agree?”

“You, you both... She’s your Mommy. How could you do this to her?”

Doesn’t John know that this woman is a fake?

After Juan explained to John about the imposter, the latter turned surprised.

“Really? Is that actually true?”

Finally, he understood why Mr. Seet had asked him to watch Mrs. Seet. So, she’s an imposter!

He thought about the suggestion for a while and then looked at the two brothers. “No need to trade. I’ll help you in whatever you want to do!”

When Sylphiette finished her IV treatment, she came into the car park and bumped into John.

“Mrs. Seet, Mr. Seet requests that you come with me.”

John wore a bright and sunny smile as he looked at her even though he had something quite the contrary planned.

Sylphiette frowned. “Evan? Where does he want me to go?”

“How does Evan know I’m at the hospital?” she mumbled to herself.

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“Mr. Seet is here to meet a friend. He saw your car being parked here just now, so he asked me to wait for you. He wanted to give you a surprise,” John replied calmly with a preplanned explanation.

His composed manner dispelled all Sylphiette’s doubts. Her heart was full of anticipation upon hearing that Evan had a surprise for her. “Really? Then let’s go.”

John turned, curling his lips into a mischievous smile. "Follow me then." He led her to a room at a hotel opposite the road.

Sylphiette was casting her gaze over the room when she heard the sound of the door click shut.

Inexplicably, her heart skipped a beat. She spun around and asked John dubiously, "What are you doing?"

With a subtle smile, John cast a meaningful glance at her but remained silent.

Right then, Sylphiette heard the voice of a child, cold and hard. "We're going to beat you up."

Furrowing her brows, she turned around to find Kyle and Juan standing right behind her. What are these two little brats doing here?

She had a bad feeling about the whole situation, especially upon noticing the hostility in the two children's eyes.

She tightened her hands, pretending to be calm as she asked, "What are the two of you doing here?"

"Waiting for you!" Kyle uttered.

"Why were you guys waiting for Mommy?" A faint smile appeared on her face, but the anxiety in her eyes was barely veiled.

"Haha!" Juan was reluctant to waste his breath on her, so he cut to the chase. "You're not our Mommy! You're nothing but an imposter!"

Sylphiette couldn't help feeling panicked. Do they know something? How did they find out? I have never laid a finger on them, nor have I ever scolded them even for once. They shouldn't be suspicious of me...

Her eyes darkened as she tried to grip her composure. However, before she could say anything to reassure them, Kyle stomped toward her and kicked her on the shin.

"If you dare say that you're our Mommy again, I will throw you into the sea and feed you to the sharks!" His distant and domineering aura made him look exactly like a miniature version of Evan.

Sylphiette suddenly recalled that there were times when she caught Kyle scrutinizing her suspiciously with his penetrating gaze. She came to the realization that the young boy had long been suspicious of her.

Realizing that it was impossible to fool them anymore, she no longer bothered to pass herself off as their mother. "How did you guys find out that I am not your Mommy?" she asked curiously.

Juan eyed her up and down. "Our Mommy loves us the most, whereas you, you do not love us at all! You only care about yourself! Although your face looks exactly like Mommy, you are incomparable to her because you're too selfish!"

Sylphiette fell silent at that statement. She had never expected them to be so observant and attentive to details. However, it was impossible for her to love these two little brats wholeheartedly like how Nicole did. After all, they were not her children.

She lowered her head to look at them. "I have nothing more to say since you've caught me. So, tell me then. Why did you guys trick me into coming to this place?"

"Where is our Mommy?" Juan questioned her harshly.

Sylphiette smirked. "Your Mommy is in my hands, but I will never tell you where she is."

"Hmph!" Juan scoffed, "I know you're a witch, and you won't tell us easily, but..."

"But what?" Sylphiette seemed unworried, thinking that the two little kids wouldn't be able to do anything to her.

Kyle continued, "But we have many ways to make you talk. I wonder if you will be able to stand the torture..."

Torture? By these two little kids? Looking at Kyle's stern face, Sylphiette couldn't help but let out a snicker, thinking that he was only trying to scare her.

Right then, John caught her off balance when he suddenly tied her up.

"John Lindt, what on earth are you doing?"

"I'm following orders!" John replied with a serious look on his face.

"You bastard! How dare you..." Before she could finish her sentence, her mouth was stuffed with a piece of cloth.

With his arms crossed, Juan narrowed his eyes, glaring at her. "If you don't tell us where Mommy is, we will let you get a taste of some of the most horrible tortures. Now, the first one..."

The young boy took a cup and flashed her a malicious smile. "How about a glass of the world's most unique drink?"

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Kyle turned his back to her, and the sound of running water soon rang out. He then turned around, zipping his pants while approaching Sylphiette with the cup of yellowish liquid. "Drink up! It's my fresh pee! You can't buy it anywhere!"

Sylphiette's eyes became saucer-wide. How dare this little brat ask me to drink his pee?

"Come on! Have a sip!"

Sylphiette shook her head fervently.

"This is just the appetizer. You already can't take it?"

Jack stroked the bridge of his nose, pinned Sylphiette down, and suggested, "Kyle, why don't we just force it down her throat?" He then pulled the cloth out of her mouth.

Sylphiette's stomach was churning when Juan brought the cup close to her mouth. The next moment, she was so disgusted that she threw up.

“You haven’t even drunk it yet, yet you’re already vomiting. I’m afraid you’ll puke your guts out when you see the main dish...”

Casting a glance at the miserable Sylphiette, John asked on purpose, “Kyle, what’s the main dish?”

“Hmmm... Well, the main dish is...” Kyle’s eyes showed random saccades as he was racking his brain. Finally, he came up with a brilliant idea. “Dog poop!”

Kyle looked at his brother in surprise. He didn’t expect Juan to think of such a cruel method to make Sylphiette talk.

His words made Sylphiette retch once more. At that moment, anger thrummed through her veins. Ugh! If only I could rip these two little brats into pieces!

With a cold smile, John “kindly” gave her a piece of advice. “It’s impossible for you to survive Kyle and Juan’s torture. You better open your mouth and tell us where Mrs. Seet is for your own good.”

Sylphiette’s eyes gleamed dangerously upon realizing that she was now at the mercy of two children.

“So, are you going to tell me or not? If not, we’ll continue with the torture. I still have classes in the afternoon, so I ain’t gonna waste my precious time on you.” Holding the cup of pee, Juan gave her an ultimatum with his face full of anger.

Sylphiette hesitated but soon made up her mind. “I can tell you, but you need to promise me that you’ll let me go after that.” Or else, there will be no point in me telling them anything.

The moment they exchanged glances, the two little ones knew they shared the same thoughts. They were eager to know about their mother’s whereabouts. Mommy is more important! We will let this witch go for the moment. We have all the time to take revenge on her after we save Mommy!

Kyle fixed his gaze on Sylphiette. “Deal! But if you dare lie to us, we will be sure to make your life a living hell!”

Sylphiette held a gloomy expression while her mind was weighing the consequences. Even if I tell them their mother’s location, it will not be an easy feat for them to rescue her from the hands of Levant. I better save myself first!

“Your Mommy is at the Wicked Palace!”

“Where is the Wicked Palace?”

“It is the place where Murphy lives.”

The two little ones unanimously shifted their gaze to John, scratching their heads. However, John Lindt knew nothing about Murphy either.

“I’ll ask someone to check it out!” John made a phone call and obtained the address of the Wicked Palace in no time. He believed that Sylphiette was not lying after knowing Levant’s relationship with Murphy.

“Can you let me go now?” Sylphiette requested.

At that, John looked at the kids questioningly. Juan thought for a while before saying, "I'm a man of my word. We'll let her go since we've made a promise."

Kyle nodded in agreement.

John never thought Mr. Seet's children would be so principled that they would keep their promise to that ill-intentioned woman, but he could only follow their orders and untie Sylphiette.

As soon as she was free, Sylphiette tottered her way toward the door. However, she froze in horror the moment she opened it.

John and the two little ones were curious upon noticing her standing still in front of the door. "Are you not leaving?" Juan asked.

To their surprise, Sylphiette remained silent. Not only was she not leaving, but she was also retreating a few steps back into the room.

They only realized what was happening when Evan came into sight, striding into the room with an overbearing aura. It turned out that Lucifer himself had blocked Sylphiette's way out.

Inexplicably, all of them started feeling uneasy.

John couldn't help worrying. This time, I've followed Kyle and Juan's orders, keeping their plans from Mr. Seet. Will Mr. Seet blame me for this?

Kyle and Juan, too, kept their heads down. Oh no! Daddy found out that we played truant again. Will he punish us?

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Sylphiette was shaking like a leaf with her eyes full of horror, not knowing what Evan would do to her. However, thinking that she got Kyle and Juan's promise to let her go, she managed to muster up the courage and walk past him.

Before she could take the third step, Evan suddenly kicked her right in the stomach.

John and the two little ones held their breath when they saw Sylphiette being flung away. The woman collapsed onto the ground, wincing in pain.

John smiled to himself. Mr. Seet is indeed ruthless and unmerciful as always!

"Evan Seet, your sons have promised to let me go!" Sylphiette's face was pale as she bit the bullets and tried to reason with him.

Evan shot a death stare at her. "My sons have promised you such a thing, but I have not!" His voice was cold and icy.

The malice in his voice sent a chill down Sylphiette's spine. She couldn't help shivering, looking at the man in terror as if he were a grim reaper who was going to snatch her life at any moment.

"Daddy, this witch told us that Mommy is at the Wicked Palace."

Evan had overheard this piece of information from outside the room just now. Jensen had also mentioned to him about the Wicked Palace yesterday. At this moment, he was more than certain that Levant must have had something to do with Nicole's disappearance.

"Mr. Seet, what should we do with this woman?" John asked eagerly. He had with a sheepish grin, trying to get in his superior's good books.

Evan cast his eyes over the whole lot. Then, he locked his gaze on Kyle and Juan and warned, "Don't expect to get off lightly if I ever catch the two of you skipping school again! Do you understand me?"

Hanging their heads low, the two little ones traded glances and replied to their father in dejection, "Yes, Daddy."

John tried to take up the cudgels on the children's behalf. "Mr. Seet, please forgive them. They were simply trying to save Mrs. Seet..." He trailed off when he saw Evan shooting daggers at him.

"You ignored my orders and did as they said instead. And now you're defending them?"

"No, that's not my intention. Mr. Seet, I only did all this because I knew you are anxious to find out about Mrs. Seet's whereabouts."

Evan decided to go easy on John upon seeing him acting all jittery and nervous. Then, the former gave the latter an order, "Send her to prison!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

Sylphiette's face drained of all color upon hearing those words that spelled doom for her future.

As soon as all of them came out of the hotel, the two little ones asked their father, "Daddy, when are we going to save Mommy?"

Evan lowered his gaze to look at his children. "Leave everything to Daddy. The two of you should head to school now."

Although the children wished to go with Evan, they couldn't possibly do that without his permission. So, all they could do was set their hopes on him. "Daddy, you must bring Mommy back!"

"Alright, I promise."

...

Murphy was sitting in the armchair in the magnificent living room of the Wicked Palace. His eyes were full of disappointment as he looked at the obstinate Levant standing in front of him. "Stephen is truly a bastard in bringing you up to become a loser. He has taught you nothing but to be lovesick for his daughter. That lady is Evan's old flame, and she even has four children! I really don't get it, Levant. Why would you take a fancy on her? She is totally unworthy of your love!"

Levant looked sullen as he remained silent.

"Don't tell me that you're still hoping to use this lady to secure the title of Duke! Don't be silly! What is so great about being the duke? You can become the Dark Lord if you want – no one can boss you around. Isn't this much better than becoming the duke?"

Levant raised his head and talked back to him, "I am not using her anymore! She is the one and only woman that I have feelings for."

Murphy regarded Levant with disbelief. "You actually I-I-like her? You are my son! You can have feelings for any other woman in the world, but not Stephen Musgrave's daughter!"

"No one can have a say in this matter. I am the one who knows best and who I truly love." Levant wouldn't budge in the face of his father's anger.

Although he had forgotten everything since the day Stephen took his memories away, the woman's face and her smiles were still deeply rooted in his mind.

Later, he remembered everything after taking the pill from Murphy and received acupuncture treatment.

He recalled her name — Nicole, the lady whose face he had never forgotten, even when he had lost his memories.

It made Levant realize just how much he actually loved her.

To him, Nicole was more important than anything else. He was willing to give up everything as long as he could be with her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 687

Murphy Morris slammed his hands on the table and bellowed, "Can't you see that she doesn't even like you? You've been sucking up to her since the past month. But how did she treat you? You weren't even that nice towards your own father! Even I have never gone after a woman so desperately. I'm ashamed of you!"

Levant paused for a while before replying in displeasure, "That is because she met Evan before she met me. If I were the one she met first, I'm sure it's me whom she will fall in love with!"

Murphy was at a loss for words.

He sneered, "You just aren't going to give up, are you?"

He kept silent for a moment before continuing, "Okay then. Why not you create the opportunity for yourself to meet her first before Evan? Let's see if she will like you. If she doesn't, then you can forget about her!"

Levant couldn't quite understand Murphy. He raised his head and looked at him in puzzlement. "Create an opportunity? You mean, we can try to modify the past?"

From Levant's words, Murphy could tell that the young man was determined to pursue Nicole. He sighed and reminded him, "Stephen was able to make you forget about everything. Do you think I can't do the same to his daughter too? It's only an eye for an eye."

The emotions in Levant's eyes were burning with great intensity.

Should I let Nicole forget about everything and have a fresh start with me?

Levant concluded that it wasn't such a bad idea at all.

Three days later.

At the Musgrave Estate.

Nicole was on a swing in the garden. Her face was full of glee as she flew high into the air and dove back down.

From a vantage point, Stephen Musgrave was watching his beloved daughter. A tender smile broke out on his face.

Nicole was Stephen and Rosalie Wells' child. She was also Stephen's only daughter. Thus, Stephen only wished for her happiness.

"Sir, Levant is here!"

Stephen's eyes darkened. He knew Levant was here to visit his daughter. Still, he mumbled, "Let him in."

"Roger that, Sir."

Levant walked into Stephen's study and immediately found the burly man at the window. He zoned out for a second before telling Stephen the purpose of his visit.

"It's quite a sunny day. I want to take Nicole out for a stroll."

Stephen clenched his fingers tight in the dark.

Nicole suffered from memory loss after consuming Murphy's pills. Now, only Murphy himself had the cure for her amnesia.

Stephen had tried to treat her condition with acupuncture but it was useless.

Thus, the only way he could wake Nicole up was to agree to Levant's terms.

What Levant wanted was to spend a year with Nicole.

If Nicole still couldn't fall in love with him after a year, then Levant would give Nicole the remedy for her memory loss and stay out of her path forever.

If Nicole fell in love with him, they would get married. All of Nicole's past would be erased and kept hidden from her.

Even though Stephen didn't want any of that to happen, he was at his wits' end.

At the moment, Nicole's old self seemed to have entered a deep eternal slumber. She could remember nothing about Evan.

To her, Evan was a stranger. At this point in time, Nicole's future was all up to herself.

Stephen spat out bitterly, "Levant, don't forget about the promise you made me!"

"Don't worry, I won't hurt her. I will love her with all of my heart. That said, I also hope you will remember your promise to not bring up anything from her past."

“Rest assured. For one whole year, I won’t tell her anything about her past.”

“Alright.”

Levant strode out of the study and headed for the garden. Nicole furrowed her brows upon seeing Levant. “It’s you again?”

That man had visited her too many times for her comfort in the past week.

There was a dazzling smile on Levant’s face. “I am your future husband. You shouldn’t treat me this way.”

Nicole writhed her lips. She couldn’t recall anything after losing her memory in a serious illness. She didn’t remember having a fiancé at all.

“Nicole, today’s weather is beautiful. Let’s go out for a walk.”

Nicole scrunched her brows as she mulled over his invitation. She realized she had been caged up in the estate for the past few days, and it was indeed getting boring for her. With that in mind, she agreed.

“Alright, let me change my clothes before we take off.”

She went to her wardrobe and picked a simple pink dress and a matching cardigan. After changing into her fresh clothes, she put on some light makeup. Once she was satisfied with how she looked, she left her quarters.

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Levant’s eyes lit up the moment he saw Nicole with her makeup on. “Nicole, you are so pretty.”

Nicole’s lips curled up. “Let’s go.”

The two of them left the estate and came to a high-class mall. Nicole beheld everything in a newborn’s wonderment. She figured that she had lost all of her memory, as she could not recall coming to that mall before.

She turned to face Levant. “I used to visit places like this?”

She reckoned that she probably used to frequent such premium places as she was the daughter of a duke.

Levant smiled a little. “Yes, we used to come here a lot.”

Nicole supposed that she must have really liked Levant a lot before she lost her memory. If not, why would she accompany Levant to the mall so much?

“Do you see anything that you like? I’ll buy all of them for you.”

Levant held a smoldering gaze at Nicole. She lowered her head in awkwardness. “It’s fine. I have everything at the estate. I don’t need anything. Let’s just walk around.”

The two of them left the mall and went to a café nearby.

While Levant went to buy some coffee and desserts, Nicole found a quiet corner and sat down.

But seconds after she settled into her seat, a guy appeared in front of her. His eyes made direct contact with hers.

It made her feel uneasy. She asked him quizzically, “Sir, is there anything I can help you with?”

Sir?

Evan froze in his place.

Not only is she going out with Levant but now she addresses me as Sir?

What is this woman up to?

Is she making a fuss because I am late?

“Nicole, are you angry at me?”

Nicole was dumbfounded.

This guy knows my name?

However, Nicole could not understand a single thing out of the guy’s mouth.

Evan knitted his brows as Nicole looked at him as though he was a stranger to her.

Is she really angry with me—so angry that she’s pretending not to know me?

“Sir, I think you have mistaken me for someone else. I don’t think we know each other.”

In actuality, Nicole did not know whether the stranger in front of her had mistaken her for somebody else. After all, she could remember nothing from her past.

But Nicole was confused as to how the guy knew her name.

She sized him up and found the stranger quite a handsome man. She always thought that Levant was the most good-looking man on the planet, but he was now second to this guy she just met.

Still, Nicole wondered if the handsome stranger had gone under the knife since plastic surgery was quite popular nowadays.

She pointed at his face questioningly. “You were born looking like this?”

Evan’s face sunk into itself. What do you mean?

Nicole saw the dark cloud hovering over Evan’s face and coughed wryly. “I am so sorry! I shouldn’t have asked you a question like that. Even though you have gone under the knife to look like this, I must admit you look totally amazing!”

Deep inside, she sighed. Ah, too bad he’s gone under the knife.

If he looked like that out of his mother’s womb, he would certainly make good-looking babies too!

Evan was muddled by Nicole’s words.

He didn't have time to figure out what kind of show was Nicole putting on. He grabbed her hand right away. "Follow me!"

Nicole was startled by Evan's sudden action. "Let go of me! I don't know who you are!"

She doesn't know me? Is she for real?

"Nicole, stop acting dumb! Follow me back!"

"Let me go! I am the daughter of Sir Musgrave! How dare you harass me under the broad daylight! Believe me when I say I will have someone beat you up!"

Wow! Quite a fine actress, I see!

"Let her go!"

All of a sudden, a deep voice caught the attention of the two of them.

Nicole turned his head around just in time to see Levant rushing to her. His eyes were full of murderous intent.

"Levant, she's my wife! Make me let go of her if you dare!"

Evan's tone was full of contempt. He glowered at Levant disparagingly.

Nicole was astounded. "What kind of nonsense is that? How am I your wife?"

Levant's lips curled up a little. He chimed in, "Yeah, how can she be your wife? She's my fiancée!"