

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 689

Evan was perplexed at Levant's claims.

Did you just say Nicole is your fiancée? What the hell is going on?

While Evan was caught in a stupor, Nicole took the chance to break off from him. She clasped her hands around the red marks Evan's grip imprinted on her wrist and muttered, "Are you crazy?"

Evan stared at her in silence. Only now did he realize there was indeed something wrong with Nicole.

She wasn't acting!

What happened?

Evan couldn't wrap his head around the situation. He turned to face Levant.

There was a thin veil of delight in Levant's eyes.

He grinned smugly at Evan and asked, "Sir, you must know that she's the daughter of Sir Musgrave, right? Pft, I know what you are up to! You're seducing her with that handsome face of yours in hope that she will marry you. Then, you will be able to ride on Sir Musgrave's coattails!"

Evan's face was stone cold. He clenched his fists tight. Is this guy saying that I'm the kind of guy who will offer my body in exchange for the fortune of a woman?

Why is he spouting such nonsense? Is he trying to mislead Nicole?

Having heard Levant's words, Nicole frowned in disgust. She groaned internally, So he went under the knife just to attract rich women?

Sigh, he's so young yet he's already having the mindset to depend on women for success? This man surely won't go far in life!

Evan noticed the disdain in Nicole's eyes and could feel a sting on his heart. Even though Nicole couldn't recognize him, her opinion towards him still meant a lot.

"Levant, let's go back. He just ruined my day."

Nicole shot daggers at Evan before heading for the door.

Levant also glared at Evan before leaving the café.

Evan's nails dug into his palms. He knew that if he chased after Nicole, it would only make her despise him more.

The light in Evan's eyes flickered as he watched the two of them disappeared into the distance.

When John returned, he was greeted with a menacing scowl on Evan's face. He could feel his heart squelch.

"Mr. Seet, what's wrong?"

"Let's go to the estate!"

Evan was desperate to find out why her wife had forgotten all about him and became someone else's fiancée.

The ice in his voice was enough to stop John from asking any more questions. He obediently followed him to the Musgrave Estate.

The two of them soon received a reply shortly after announcing their arrival to the people at the estate. "We're so sorry. Sir Musgrave doesn't want to meet you."

Stephen Musgrave refuses to see me?

Evan was flummoxed. His relationship with Sir Musgrave had always been a pleasant one. It didn't make sense for Stephen to reject him.

Confusion filled Evan's gloomy face. He couldn't think of any explanations for the situation he was in.

"Mr. Seet, I don't think he will be willing to see us today. Perhaps we can come back tomorrow. If he still doesn't want to see us, we will think of other solutions."

Evan remained silent for a moment before he turned around. "Let's go."

"Nicole, don't let the crazy man's nonsense get to you. I'll bring you somewhere else fun tomorrow!"

Levant sent Nicole back to the estate. His eyes lingered on Nicole for a while before he left.

Nicole nodded her head gently. "Next time, let us bring a few bodyguards. If we see that crazy man again, we ought to have our people beat him up as a warning!"

Nicole was mad at the stranger she met earlier for calling her his wife. She didn't want any rumors to drag her reputation down.

In the meantime, Levant was elated to see the livid expression on Nicole.

He wondered what Evan would think if he heard Nicole's pledge to beat him up.

At the moment, with Nicole's putrid impression of Evan, there was no way she would fall in love with him.

Levant was contented with himself. Aha, I am right! Seems like it really matters who Nicole meets first! In this new version of our story, Nicole is bound to fall for me now that she met me first!

"Rest well, Nicole. I will see you tomorrow."

Nicole smiled gingerly. "If you're busy, you don't have to visit me."

In truth, Nicole would rather spend time alone.

"You are my top priority. I will visit you even if I'm busy. Alright, I shan't bother you anymore. Rest well, my darling."

Nicole nodded and headed for her room.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 690

Nicole wanted to ask Levant whether it was his or her idea to get engaged.

If it was she who wanted to get engaged, Nicole wondered what did her old self see in Levant.

Maybe it's because of my lapse in memory that I can't remember the fondness I had for him?

If Nicole were given a chance to reconsider, she figured that she would need to carefully consider her engagement with Levant.

Nevertheless, it was irrefutable that Levant had been nothing but caring and loving towards her.

Upon leaving the estate, Levant immediately ordered his people to look up where Evan was currently staying at. He intended to remove him from the picture.

Even though Nicole didn't like him, Levant figured that it was better to be safe than sorry. He intended to keep Evan as far away from Nicole as possible.

"Alright, Mr. Levant. We'll settle it now."

Meanwhile, Evan and his secretary John arrived at their hotel. To their surprise, the receptionist at the lobby requested them to check out of their rooms.

"Why do we have to check out of our rooms now? We have already paid!" John was boiling with rage.

"We apologize for the inconvenience we have caused you. We will compensate you with double the rates you paid for your room. Kindly take your leave now."

The receptionist took out a bank card from beneath the counter.

Evan scowled. He could tell right away what was the issue.

Levant was Stephen Musgrave's former son and Murphy Morris' current son. Murphy was an unrestrained and vicious man. Of course, the personnel at the hotel had to conform to Levant's wishes out of fear for Murphy.

Evan could comprehend the hotel's decision. They were merely trying to save themselves from trouble.

"John, let's go."

Mr. Seet is okay with them kicking us out?

Perhaps this is our best course of action given the current circumstances.

John sighed as he retrieved their belongings from their room and left with Evan.

"Mr. Seet, where should we go now? Should we look for Jeremy?"

John figured that Jeremy Duncan would surely welcome them at his abode.

He was one of Evan's most trustworthy spy.

Evan turned his head around to look at John with ridicule. Are you in your right mind?

"If we look for Jeremy right now, we might expose his location to our enemies. He will get into trouble."

“Then where shall we go, Mr. Seet?”

John pursed his lips. We can't possibly sleep on the streets, right?

He initially thought that they could successfully bring Nicole back home. Not only could they not do that, but John also had to bear with Evan's sullen mood now.

Evan pondered for a while before saying, “Since he's trying so hard to make us leave, let's stay somewhere he can never chase us away from.”

“Where is it?”

Evan didn't reply to John. He led his secretary to a hill overgrown with tall shrubs behind the Musgrave Estate.

There was a secret entrance there that would lead them into the estate. Evan wanted to enter the estate via this channel and question Stephen Musgrave about everything.

The two of them carefully waded into the secret entrance. Several minutes later, they reached a door behind which laid a path to Stephen's study. They then realized that it wouldn't budge.

Evan immediately postulated that Stephen must have sealed off the entrance as there were quite a number of people who knew its existence.

“Then what should we do now, Mr. Seet?”

After failing to enter the estate through both its main and secret entrance, Evan had to resort to his backup plan.

“We will climb over the fences and sneak in.”

“Huh?”

Mr. Seet sure is desperate to get back his wife! He's willing to scale the walls even when it's already so dark now?

John could only sigh helplessly.

The two of them quickly crept into the estate after noticing that there was no one watching them.

Fortunately, they had been to the Musgrave Estate before, which made navigating easy.

Once they got into the estate, they hurriedly found a hiding spot and waited for their chance to get to the study.

John shook his head as he squatted next to Evan in a bush which could conceal them well. He was begrudged on Evan's behalf as Evan had to act like a thief even though he was the president of Seet Group.

He rambled on quietly, “Tsk, who does Sir Musgrave think he is? First, he denied us entry, then he rejected your calls. This is preposterous! Later if he acts up when you question him nicely, I swear I'll wring his neck, and-”

Evan turned to face John. "You should say this to Nicole. Let's see how she'll react."

John was dumbstruck.

He would never in a million years dare to badmouth Stephen Musgrave in Nicole's presence.

Nicole had a fiery temper that he was terrified of.

John shut his mouth and stopped blabbering.

Once there were no bodyguards in sight, the two of them scurried in the direction of Stephen's study.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 691

Evan and John almost reached the study when they saw Stephen exiting his study and headed in the direction of the tea room of the Musgrave Estate.

"Follow him."

Stephen brewed some tea after entering the tea room. Then, he took a cup of tea with him to the window. He sipped his tea and stared into the distance as though he was waiting for someone.

Even though Stephen rejected to see Evan earlier, he knew for sure that Evan would get to him, given his obstinate character.

The tea room was a good place to meet him. There was no one to interrupt their conversation.

Before he even finished his cup of tea, Evan and John appeared at the door steps.

He leisurely put down his cup of tea on the table. Yet, he didn't address the two of them.

Stephen acted as if he didn't notice his uninvited guests.

John furrowed his brows. What does this old fella have in mind? He coughed purposely as if to remind Stephen that there was someone else in the room.

Stephen poured himself another cup of tea before raising his head to look at the two of them.

"Is there anything I can help you with?" Stephen sounded nonchalant.

Evan's eyes darkened. He sat down on the chair opposite Stephen in a brusque manner. "Are you sure you don't know what I am here for?"

Why doesn't my wife remember anything? Why is she now the fiancée of Levant? I need an explanation!

Stephen's lips curled up. He replied with an indifferent tone, "I do not know."

John was irked by Stephen's indifference as if nothing had happened.

He uttered, "Sir Musgrave, why didn't you want to meet Mr. Seet? Also, why couldn't Nicole recognize Mr. Seet at all?"

John had a feeling that Stephen was the mastermind behind everything.

Stephen's eyes drifted to John and Evan. "Are you done with your questions?"

“Yes. Now please answer our question!” Evan was desperate to know what happened to his wife.

However, Stephen only smiled. “Now it’s my turn to question you. Nicole was all fine when she left with you earlier, but how did you lose her in such a short period of time? What happened? Aren’t you supposed to take good care of her?”

Evan was speechless.

His expression was grim. “It’s all my fault for failing to keep her safe.”

“Mr. Seet, don’t blame yourself. You couldn’t have seen it coming. It must be that evil witch—Sylphiette and Levant’s doing!”

“No, I insist that it is my fault. Sir Musgrave, I am willing to accept any punishment.”

Stephen scoffed. “I’m sure all of us don’t want such a thing to happen to Nicole. Anyway, Nicole now remembers nothing from her past, and that includes you.”

Evan froze in his place.

My dear Nicole has forgotten all about me?

She’s really forgotten about all of the precious memories we had together?

At that moment, Evan could feel his heart hollowed out and his blood seeping out of his body.

“How did she lose her memory?”

“She was already in this state when she got back. I tried acupuncture on her but it didn’t work.”

Stephen deliberately left out the fact that Murphy had the cure and his promise to Levant.

There were two reasons. First of all, the chances of Evan obtaining the cure were slim. If he actually went to Murphy, he would be risking his life. Stephen didn’t want this to happen as he knew that Nicole would surely wish that Evan were safe and sound.

Secondly, he made a promise to Levant. Stephen was afraid that Levant would harm Nicole if he told Evan the truth.

After much rumination, Stephen decided to keep Evan in the dark.

Evan paused for a while before setting his steely gaze on Stephen. “I’ll look for the best doctor for Nicole. Please let her leave with me. No matter how big of a price I have to pay, I will cure her.”

Stephen’s face twitched a little. If he allowed Evan to bring Nicole away, Levant and Murphy would certainly make him pay the price.

Furthermore, there was only one unique cure for Nicole’s amnesia, and it was in the hands of Murphy.

Thus, there was no way Stephen could give Evan his green light to take her daughter away.

With that in mind, Stephen sneered, “You can’t even take good care of Nicole when she was well. I can’t let her go with you this time. Also, it’s not like Nicole will want to go with you.”

Stephen's words reminded Evan of Nicole's forbidding attitude towards him earlier in the morning.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 692

Nicole thought Evan was a loser who went under the knife to deceive women.

Naturally, Evan figured that she wouldn't want to leave with him right now.

John suddenly spoke, "Sir Musgrave, why can't you explain to Nicole about her relationship to Evan. They have four children together. I think it's enough to convince her."

Stephen widened his eyes. He knew he could not tell Nicole about Evan as it would be against the promise he made to Levant.

Also, there was no saying that Nicole would get cured if she followed Evan. Stephen figured it was safer for him to continue with the current arrangements he had with Levant.

After a moment of silence, he replied, "Nicole has absolutely zero recollection of her past. If I brought it up to her, she will definitely be stressed. She's living quite a carefree life right now. I say just let her live the way she's living now. Perhaps, she might wake up and remember everything one day."

As long as Nicole didn't fall in love with Levant within one year, Levant would give her the cure, and her amnesia would be lifted.

However, the future was still unknown. There was a possibility in which she would fall in love with Levant. Does Evan have enough patience to wait a whole year for Nicole?

Stephen's eyes fell upon Evan. "There's nothing we can do now but wait. Regardless of what ideas you have, it won't change the fact that Nicole can remember nothing from her past."

Evan sunk into contemplation. He could fathom Stephen's rationale to not tell Nicole about her past as it might be too much for her to process. After all, Stephen was Nicole's father. Of course, he would not want her daughter to go through unnecessary stress.

"I respect your choices. However, I would like to ask you for a favor."

"What is it?"

"Please let me stay at the estate! I want to see Nicole all day every day!"

Stephen pondered in silence. He could notice the sorrow hiding behind Evan's deep eyes.

Stephen was also once in love. He knew clearly what Evan was experiencing at the moment.

At the same time, as Nicole's biological father, he was moved by how far Evan was willing to go to recover his daughter's memory.

Stephen lifted his head. Instead of the beige-colored ceiling, Rosalie Wells appeared in front of her eyes. Even though Rosalie was no longer present with him, it brought both bliss and solace to Stephen to be able to see her.

"You may do as you please. However, you cannot bother her too much."

She can't remember you now. If you pester her too much, she might dislike you instead.

"Rest assured. I won't."

Evan just wanted to be by Nicole's side, not to pressure her. He just wished for her to remember him one day, which he figured would be more likely to happen if they could meet every day.

Evan hoped he could find the cure for her loss of memory as soon as possible.

Later that day, Evan and John moved into a guest house they had previously stayed in while they were at the estate.

The room reminded Evan of the time he accompanied Nicole as her bodyguard on her search for her biological father under the alias of Yoda.

However, everything had changed. Evan was now a nobody to Nicole. He could only watch her from afar.

When will I finally be able to visit this place as Nicole's husband?

"Mr. Seet, don't be too down! You and Mrs. Seet were deep in love. She'll definitely remember you!"

Is it really so?

Earlier that day, when Evan bumped into Nicole at the restaurant, he made a terrible impression. Evan had no idea how to make Nicole look at him in a new light.

The next day.

Nicole stared at the tableful of dishes on the dining table. It was very appetizing.

The more she indulged in the food, the more delicious it was. For some reason, she felt like she had tasted the dishes before. That afternoon, she ate more than usual.

Only after breakfast did Nicole notice how much she had eaten as she rubbed her bloated belly. She peeped at Stephen bashfully.

There was only a fatherly smile on Stephen's face. He sighed internally. Turns out, I wasn't wrong to let Evan stay at all!

The dishes served just now were Nicole's favorites. Evan was the one who suggested them for breakfast. Two of the dishes were even prepared by Evan himself.

Stephen didn't expect a high-class man like Evan who was the president of a conglomerate to cook for a woman.

Whether Evan or Levant would earn the love of his daughter was all up to themselves.

For a long while, there was only silence at the dining table. Nicole mulled for a moment before shooting her question.

"Dad, can I ask you something? When did I get engaged to Levant?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 693

Stephen didn't want to answer her daughter's question as it was obviously a lie fabricated by Levant to fool her. However, because of the promise he made to Levant, Stephen could not give Nicole a truthful answer. Thus, he gave her a vague reply, "Back then, you two wanted to keep your engagement personal. I have no idea when you two decided to get engaged."

Huh?

Getting engaged is such an important life decision! How could I not tell my dad about it?

Nicole was baffled by the choices her old self-made.

All of a sudden, she thought of all those touching tales of sacrificial love, just like that of Romeo and Juliet. She wondered what Levant had done in the past to win her love, and whether if she and Levant were a match made in heaven. Is our love really that sacred that we have to hide it from our parents?

Alas, Nicole was unable to recall anything from her past.

She made a mental note to ask Levant when he came to visit her.

Nicole bore a pensive look on her face as she stepped out of the dining room.

As she wandered mindlessly down the corridor, a loud and sonorous voice came from behind.

"Ms. Nicole!"

Nicole snapped out of her trance.

When she saw the man who was calling her, she was taken aback. "Aaaah!"

Evan took a few steps back at once. What is that dramatic response? Didn't I just call her "Ms. Nicole?"

Nicole reacted as if she just saw a monster.

After recognizing who the tall man ahead of her was, Nicole goggled at Evan with utter displeasure on her face.

Isn't that the crazy man who went under the knife to seduce women and called me his wife at the café yesterday?

"W-Why are you here?"

Evan spaced out for a second before replying politely, "I got hired as a bodyguard by the owner of this place."

Nicole's face was full of doubts. Hmm, something smells fishy. Is it really a coincidence that I just bumped into him yesterday and now he's here to guard our house?

Nicole seriously suspected that Evan was up to no good.

In her opinion, he had other motives for getting a job at her house.

What if he wants to take the chance to get close to me in hope that I will fall for him and give him a piece of the Musgrave's fortune?

Now that Nicole took a closer look at him, she realized that Evan was quite an elegant person for a man who wanted to leech off a woman.

Too bad he is rotten on the inside.

Nicole rolled her eyes at Evan internally. She then questioned him, "Why did you come to the estate to be a bodyguard?"

Because you are my wife and I want you to remember me? How can I leave you now when you need me the most?

Nevertheless, he couldn't divulge to Nicole the truth. She would never buy his account of her past.

Evan simply muttered a few words, "The salary here is quite good."

Nicole scoffed. He hesitated for so long just now before he replied. He must be lying.

Her doubtful eyes sized Evan up. She figured that she needed to give a loser like him a warning.

"Being a bodyguard at our house is not a stroll in the park. If you have any other motives, better get rid of them! Or else, I will make your life living hell!"

Having said her words, Nicole glared at Evan one last time before she strode down the corridor.

Evan's eyes were glued to Nicole's back as she left. He looked downcast.

He remembered himself treating her in the same manner when Nicole first came back from overseas.

Back then, Evan thought that Nicole employed a lot of schemes just to get close to him. In fact, he was even more forbidding towards Nicole than she was to him now.

Who knew that in just two years' time, we will exchange places with one another? Sigh, karma sure never misses its shot.

Only when Nicole was no longer in his sight did Evan turn around.

John, who was standing next to Evan all along, could only sigh. Is Mr. Seet trying to atone for his past?

Two years ago, Mr. Seet was the one who tormented Mrs. Seet every day. Now, it's Mrs. Seet's turn to torture him. This sure feels like a plot from some soap drama!

Oh right, I better take note of what words Mr. Seet use on Mrs. Seet to win her back. They might come useful when I have to pursue my girl.

Nicole returned to her room. Before she could settle down on her bed, her maids came to inform her that Levant was here to visit her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 694

Nicole's heart nudged her to not meet up with Levant, but Nicole remembered what Stephen told her during breakfast. Now that she knew Levant and her were a pair of committed lovers in the past, she felt guilty that she wanted to turn him down.

I can't push my fiancé away just because I have lost my memory, right?

Nicole bit down the discontent within herself and replied, "Let him in."

Levant walked to Nicole with a big grin on his face. He had an expensive present for her.

"Nicole, this is a limited edition wristwatch. I think it will suit you well. Let me put it on you."

"I already have a wristwatch. You can keep this." Nicole outright rejected Levant's gift.

Levant stared at Nicole in all seriousness. "This wristwatch is made to order specifically for you. It represents my feelings for you. If you reject it, I will be very sad."

Levant's puppy eyes were begging for Nicole's pity. All of a sudden, Nicole felt sinful for not accepting his gift as though she had cheated on him.

She writhed her lips and stuck out her hand hesitantly. Glee instantly broke out on Levant's face. He gently enwreathed her wrist with the watch. "It's so pretty! Do you like it?"

Nicole nodded her head gingerly.

Out of the blue, Levant put his arm next to Nicole's. "I also have one on me too. It is made to match yours. Us wearing the same watch means that we will think of each other all the time."

It's a couple's watch?

Nicole was stunned.

Why did he have to make me wear it before saying it's a couple's watch?

Nicole was perturbed. She felt disrespected.

"Nicole, it's pretty sunny outside. Let's go out for a walk."

"Levant, I'm not feeling very well. I think I'll need to rest. Sorry, but I won't be joining you." Nicole had a sheath of ice over her face.

Levant froze for a moment before he replied, "Alright then, rest well. I will see you tomorrow."

"Mhmm. See you tomorrow."

Nicole nodded curtly.

After Levant left, Nicole let out a breath in relief and unlatched the watch from her wrist. She murmured to herself incoherently as she placed the watch in her drawer.

Tsk! As if I'm going to wear it all the time once you get it on me!

No way, José!

Nicole shut the drawer with a nonchalant push. She took an apple from her nightstand to eat.

In the afternoon, Stephen ordered a maid to fetch Nicole to the study. He said he was going to teach her the ways to manage the Musgrave family's business.

Stephen had always wanted to let Nicole succeed in his position, but she always turned down his offer in the past. Now that her memory was wiped clean, she was willing to learn the ropes to run her family's business.

Truth be told, Nicole accepted Stephen's offer as she was getting bored dawdling around in the estate. She figured that some work would help her kill time.

Nicole ambled gracefully across the hallways in the direction of Stephen's study.

She halted in front of the garden as she was passing the garden.

Huh, didn't he apply to become a bodyguard at our place?

What is he doing next to the swing?

Apart from feeling curious, an uncanny thought crossed Nicole's mind.

Is he trying to tamper with the swing so that I will fall from it? Just so he can show up in time to save my day?

Holy crap! What a scheming fox!

Abhorrence was scribbled all over Nicole's face as she tiptoed over to watch him from his back.

He's actually trying to spoil the swing!

"Hey, loser! I knew it! You are up to no good! Have you forgotten what I told you? I asked you to forget about what agendas you have to get into the Musgrave's household, and now here you are wrecking my swing?"

Evan, who was in the middle of dismantling the swing, was shocked by the ear-piercing shrieks of Nicole.

He was especially irritated at Nicole for calling him a loser.

He turned around and glared at her.

If she had not lost her memory, he definitely would have gone off on her for shaming him.

"I have a name. It's Evan, not loser. Please call me by my name."

Evan's tone was warm and gentle, but at the same time, it carried weight and sounded like a command.

Nicole furrowed her brows and repeated Evan's full name. "Evan." Hmm, this name sounds quite...

Midway through her thoughts, Nicole noticed a hopeful gleam in Evan's deep set of eyes.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 695

Does she have any inkling about my name?

The next moment, Evan could hear Nicole sighing. "Sigh, what a waste to your beautiful name!"

Nicole's words put out the light in Evan's peepers.

It seemed that Nicole did not find Evan's name familiar at all.

However, Evan still had faith that one day Nicole would remember him, or at least his name.

He swore that even if she couldn't restore her memory in the near future, he would never leave her.

"Why are you taking apart my swing?" Nicole's interrogation disrupted Evan's thoughts.

Evan turned around and pointed to a spot nearby that had more sunshine.

"If I move the swing there, you'll be able to get your daily dose of sunshine even in the late afternoon."

Nicole casted a doubtful gaze at Evan.

Tsk, there you go again. Don't think I don't know that this is just part of your plan to win my heart! No way I'm going to let you have any of the Musgrave's fortune! Nicole promised herself to not fall for such gimmicks.

He must have disregarded everything I said! Does he really think he can fool me that easily?

"Whatever you are trying to do, it's all nothing to me! I know what you do for a living. You please women in hope that they will take you in. Pft, I am not a woman who will fall prey to a man like you. The only feeling I have for you is disgust!"

Evan scrunched his brows. He was taken aback by Nicole's speech.

He never thought that even after she had suffered a memory loss, she still had a sharp tongue. In fact, she seemed to have gotten better at the fine art of insulting.

"That's all your assumptions."

Evan turned around to continue his work once he sputtered his reply.

Wow, even when his true motive has been uncovered he can still be so chill? You've got a pretty thick skin, eh?

Alright, fine!

Let's see how long you can keep up with this act!

Nicole took one last threatening glance at Evan before heading towards Stephen's study.

As Evan was fixing the swing, he suddenly had flashbacks of the past.

Years ago, Nicole came to the Seet Residence to perform acupuncture on Sophia Chinton—Evan's mother. That was when Evan bumped into Nicole. Back then, he thought she had other motives and had talked her down in front of his parents and his younger brother Davin Seet. To his surprise, Nicole was sharp-witted enough to come back at him, which pissed him off a great deal.

Evan curled up his lips bitterly. He wished time could just roll back.

If he knew how important Nicole would be to him in the future, he would never have hurt her with his words.

Meanwhile, Nicole arrived at Stephen's study. Right away, Stephen passed her a few booklets which contained all the information she had to know about Musgrave's business.

“These few files contain the basics you ought to know in order to run our family business. Get familiar with them.”

“This is just the basics?” This is a lot!

The Musgrave family sure has quite an extensive background, huh?

Nicole browsed through the booklets in a cursory manner. She wanted to have an overview before diving into the bulk of the information.

There was indeed a lot for Nicole to learn about. It took Nicole several hours to finish reading. She concluded that the Musgraves was a powerful family with many valuable assets.

“So, what do you think? Which of the fields are you more interested in?”

Suddenly, Nicole could feel a crushing pressure descending on her.

However, as she was still in the midst of contemplating, the doors of the study were pushed open.

Portia Ankins rushed into the room.

“I just went back to stay with the Ankins for a few days and she’s already moved in?”

Portia glared at Nicole like the latter was a thorn in her flesh. Her strong aversion towards Nicole was unsettling.

After losing her memory, Nicole couldn’t remember her history with Portia and Daphne Ankins. Naturally, she did not understand why Portia was so hostile towards her.

Stephen stared at Portia and slowly explained, “Nicole is my daughter, and you are aware of it. On the other hand, I now know that Levant is Murphy Morris’ son. You may stay here, or return to the Ankins family. You can even move to the Wicked Palace if you want to. It’s all up to you—as long as you don’t hurt Nicole.”

Portia’s face darkened. “There is nothing between me and Murphy.’

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 696

“Portia, I don’t care what grudge do you hold against Nicole. She is my daughter. I will not tolerate you if you mean her harm.”

Nicole glanced witlessly at Portia, whose eyes were bloodshot, before looking at Stephen. She now learned that the two of them did not get along with each other.

All of a sudden, she was very afraid. She worried that one day, Levant and she would be in such a situation.

“Stephen Musgrave, I will not leave this place.”

Back at the Ankins, Portia received certain harrowing news.

Daphne Ankins was now a lunatic. According to the Ankins family, it had something to do with Nicole and Stephen.

To protect Nicole, Stephen was cold-hearted enough to destroy Daphne's sanity. Now, Portia decided that she was going to avenge her niece by making Stephen and Nicole suffer.

Pft, you want me to leave so that you two can have your sweet father-daughter time?

You wish!

Stephen Musgrave and Nicole Lane, you will pay for your sins!

Portia shot daggers at Stephen before leaving.

Stephen could tell from Portia's attitude that she must have found out that he was behind Daphne's loss of wit.

Truth be told, Daphne was the one to be blamed for her own misfortune. Not only did she keep harassing Nicole, but she also even ordered Andy to assassinate Nicole. Stephen was forced to step in to protect his daughter.

Stephen knew Portia well. It was clearly written on her face in the meeting just now that the Musgrave Estate was about to enter into a state of chaos.

Now that Nicole had lost her memory, Stephen figured it wasn't enough to just warn her about Portia. He needed to take more precautions to keep her out of harm's way. An idea suddenly came to his mind. Perhaps, I should hire bodyguards for her!

Right off the bat, the perfect candidates came to his mind.

"Nicole, I will hire a few personal bodyguards for you. They will keep you safe wherever you go."

"Bodyguards?"

Nicole paused to ponder her father's idea. Hmm, a personal bodyguard sounds good to me. At least the next time I bump into a crazy man like Evan I can just ask my bodyguards to beat him up!

"Sure!"

Having gotten his daughter's approval, Stephen ordered the butler to make arrangements for Nicole's bodyguards.

"Now, let us continue our topic. Which field are you interested in?"

Nicole mulled for a moment before responding, "I know nothing as of this moment. Would it be better if I learn more about it first?"

A smile was etched onto Stephen's face. "It's alright if you know nothing now. You can always consult your bodyguard."

Huh? Does my personal bodyguard know the ropes to businesses?

Nicole was perplexed. She wondered what kind of person did Stephen hire to keep her safe.

Wow, now I'm excited! Is my bodyguard a know-it-all who can both protect me and teach me how to run a business?

In her excitement, Nicole's uncertainty was gone. "Alright, I think I have my eyes on the semiconductor manufacturing company for now. I want the world to be equipped with better technology. It will improve the living standards of people."

"Great!"

The father and daughter duo left the study and went their own ways. Half a beat later, Evan showed up in front of Nicole. Next to him was John who had a flippant smile on his face.

John greeted Nicole warmly, "Hello Mrs. Seet! Great to see you!"

"Mrs. Seet?"

Nicole knitted her brows. Did he just call me Mrs. Seet? I don't have any relations to this man whatsoever!

Nicole hugged her arms and stared at Evan and John questioningly. She asked, "Why are you two always together? You guys came here together?"

Evan was at a loss for words.

He was impressed by Nicole's acute observation.

John grinned and replied choppily, "Yeah, we came here together."

Nicole shot the two of them a dirty look and marched on.

The two of them obediently followed behind her.

Nicole slowed down her steps and furrowed her brows. She turned around and barked, "Why are you two following me? I have no time to entertain you!"

"Sir Musgrave has arranged for us to be your personal bodyguards."

Evan sounded clear and formal. His eyes were brimming with nonchalance.

"W-What did you say?"

Nicole was utterly dumbfounded.

She expected his father to arrange some stellar character to be her bodyguard, not this duo of losers.

How can my own dad hire such halfwits to look after me?

"I don't need you two to protect me. Alright, you guys are dismissed."

Seeing that Nicole was repulsed, John didn't address her by Mrs. Seet anymore.

Out of the blue, there was a cunning gleam in John's eyes. He replied in a sorry tone, "Ms. Nicole, Sir Musgrave was the one who gave your orders to ensure your safety. He's even told us that you have agreed with the arrangements. Isn't it a bit too late now to refuse our services?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 697

Nicole's expression was remorseful. If she had known earlier they were the bodyguards Stephen was talking about, she wouldn't have agreed.

It was all her fault for not asking for any clarifications before she said yes.

On a side note, Nicole thought that John actually was wittier than Evan, but the former was more lacking in terms of appearances.

But since the two of them wanted so desperately to stick to her, Nicole decided to give them a chance.

She contemplated for a second before replying, "Are you guys sure you want to be my bodyguard? It might get dangerous sometimes, so you might want to put more thought into it."

John smirked internally. Is she trying to scare us away?

Nicole's threat was nothing to John and Evan. To them, it was all gibberish.

"Ms. Nicole, please be assured. We are fearless. We swear we'll take any bullets for you."

Nicole was too proud to give them a reply. We shall see!

She flicked her brows at them and strutted in the direction of her room.

Evan was contented. He finally found an official reason to stick to Nicole.

After Nicole entered her room, Evan and John stood guard at her door.

John suddenly realized that it must be tiring for Evan, as he was not used to grunt work since he was the president of a company. "Mr. Seet, you should go rest up. I'm fine staying here alone."

Evan glanced into Nicole's room. "She's waiting for one of us to make a mistake so she could get rid of us. Are you trying to give her a reason to fire us?"

John was speechless. He turned around to look inside the room.

Evan's words were true indeed. Inside the room, Nicole was munching on some roasted pumpkin seeds as she stared intently at the two of them by the door.

John could tell from the maniacal glow in her eyes that she was waiting for the two of them to blunder.

John turned back around to face Evan. He sighed, "Mrs. Seet is so terrifying now that she's lost her memory! Mr. Seet, should we ask Darius and Damien to check if there is any cure for her condition?"

"Send Jeremy and Jensen too. Darius and Damien might need help."

John goggled at Evan in bewilderment.

Evan furrowed his brows. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." John hurriedly shook his head.

"Spill it!" Evan commanded.

John coughed dryly and lowered his tone, "I thought you enjoyed being tormented by the amnesiac Mrs. Seet, which was why I was shocked by the fact that you sent so many people just to look for a cure for her amnesia."

Even though John was almost whispering, Evan could catch each of his words. He glared at him. "You think I'm crazy? Why the hell will I enjoy being tormented by her?"

John's tongue got stuck in his throat. You're not crazy, Mr. Seet. It's men's nature to revel in a little bit of torture from women.

Evan was irritated by John who was obviously trying to contain his laughter.

He was about to kick his assistant in his knee when a loud growl halted him.

"Don't fight!"

Nicole stormed to the door. She scowled at the two of them. "Cut it out, you two! You guys are supposed to work with each other to ensure my safety, not beat each other up! How can you two protect me if you guys accidentally kill each other?"

Evan and John both fell silent.

Huh? Are we so weak that she thinks we might accidentally kill each other?

Mrs. Seet, are you trying to stop us or curse us to death? What's with that fierce look?

"Get your bodies straight! If I catch you two quarrel again, you two will do burpees as your punishment!"

John immediately straightened his back. Evan eyed Nicole for a split second. For some reason, after losing her memory, Nicole was as vicious as Satan's spawn.

He couldn't help but wonder how would the current Nicole treat her own children.

The children will definitely be depressed to learn that their mother has become such a spiteful person and can no longer recognize them anymore.

Sigh, why do I have to be so ill-fated?

After Nicole lambasted the two of them, she went back to her seat.

Now the two men were alone, Evan reminded John in a haste, "Hurry up and contact Jeremy and Damien. We need them to get started with their search for Nicole's cure as soon as possible!"

"Alright. I'll head to the bathroom to give them a call. If Mrs. Seet questions, tell her I'm having a stomach ache. I sure don't want to do burpees."

Having announced his plans, John sneaked off to the bathroom.

Upon receiving John's call, Jeremy and Damien set off to find a cure right away.

Meanwhile, on another side of the planet, the four children just got back from school. Sheila Muir greeted them warmly in the living room.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 698

The four children were surprised. Didn't Aunt Sheila already leave Uncle Davin? Why is she here at the Seet Residence?

Sophia Chinton crossed her arms at the kids. "Children, where are your manners? Ms. Sheila is here! Why aren't any of you greeting her?"

Maya Lane made her way to Sheila. She purred sweetly, "Hi, Aunt Sheila!"

Sheila stroked the children's heads. "You guys are so adorable!"

Nina Lane and Kyle Seet exchanged glances with one another. Did Aunt Sheila and Uncle Davin patch things up?

"Where's Uncle Davin?"

As soon as Nina asked her question, Davin Seet walked down the stairs. He looked disgruntled as if someone owed him a million.

"Davin, I have already explained to Sheila the misunderstanding about you and the escort. Sheila now knows that you got close to her because of your company's matters. Why don't you follow her back to ask for the Muir family's forgiveness? Then you two should really start to plan for your wedding."

Davin turned a deaf ear to Sophia's words.

He approached Sheila with a flippant expression on his face.

"Sheep, everyone knows I'm not going to marry you. Why did you say that you are going to stick with me? Do you have no shame? Gosh, your skin sure is thicker than the wall!"

Sheila didn't think that Davin would spew such hurtful words at her. She used to banter with him, but now she was at a loss for words.

Her tears glided down her cheeks like raindrops on a lily pad.

Sheila had mustered all of her courage to show up at the Seet Residence. She wanted to save her marriage as she told herself that Davin must have his own unspeakable reasons for breaking up with her. She was hoping that the time they spent away from each other would allow their relationship to heal.

However, she didn't see Davin's hateful onslaught coming at all.

Sophia kicked Davin in his shin. "You rascal! Are you trying to drive me crazy? Apologize to Sheila this instant!"

"Mom, I really don't like her! Why do you have to make me marry her?"

Davin was boiling with despairful rage. It was clear to everyone in the room that he despised the idea of marrying Sheila.

Maya read the mood of the room and ambled to Sheila. She wrapped her fleshy hand around the latter's as she tried to console her. However, she didn't know how to construct her sentences.

After all, Maya was still a child. She was not as tactful as Nina when it came to working with relationships. She didn't even understand the whole picture, to begin with.

In Maya's eyes, Sheila was a kind person. Maya recalled that it was Sheila who contacted Maya's father to bring her home the time she got lost.

Thus, Maya didn't want to see Sheila in a despondent state.

Kyle didn't have much reaction as he hadn't been getting along with his uncle well. He couldn't bring himself to care about his matters at all. Still, before he got upstairs, he uttered to Sheila, "Don't marry him. He's not good enough for you. You'll definitely find someone better."

Having said his words, Kyle slanted his surly eyes at Davin before heading upstairs.

Davin scoffed at the back of Kyle. "Kyle, you know you're actually doing me a favor by asking her to not marry me, right?"

Meanwhile, Juan Lane could not withstand the tension in the room anymore. He strode to Davin and said, "Uncle Davin, Aunt Sheila is such a nice person! She can give birth to many babies! Why do you not like her?"

"I don't want any children."

Nina smirked. "Oh, then what do you want? Snakes? Because you seem to act like one now."

What is wrong with these kids? Why are all of them siding with Sheila?

Can't I just be in charge of my own life? Is it really so hard for me to marry a person that I love?

"Davin, remember what you said today! If I ever look for you again, I'll be damned!"

Bracing the anger and sorrow within her, Sheila spat her final words at Davin before running out of the house.

Sophia chased after Sheila. "Sheila, don't be so hot-headed! Wait a sec..."