

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 909

Nicole gave it some thought before she said, "I miss you too, Sheila. Let me ask Levant about it first. I'll call you back."

What the hell? She has to ask Levant for something as trivial as this? Oh well, the fake Levant will definitely agree to Davin and me going in, anyway.

As expected, Nicole returned Sheila's call in a matter of minutes. The former informed the latter that everyone could enter the Wicked Palace and that Nicole would be waiting by the entrance.

Nicole's sharp eyes examined Sheila and Davin when they rushed over. The way Davin looks at Sheila now differs from the way he looked at her in the past.

Back then, there was annoyance and impatience, and it was like he couldn't wait to rid himself of the pest he called Sheila.

But now, his eyes no longer glowed with annoyance or impatience. They were replaced by admiration and a hint of love. Those thoughts made Nicole glad. Experiences and changes in circumstances really can change how two people see each other.

"The two of you went through something crazy together, didn't you?"

Nicole's eyes carried a hint of curiosity as she looked at the couple. She was genuinely interested in learning what the two of them went through before they found their way to each other.

Sheila sighed and said, "It's a pretty wild story. There was sweat and blood and a ton of hardship, and you're going to love this story. I'm hungry, though. Do you have something to eat?"

Nicole brought them to the dining room and initiated the "eat and chat" protocol.

Just then, "Levant" suddenly showed up, and Nicole was worried that Sheila and Davin would be uncomfortable with Levant around.

To her surprise, however, the couple were completely at ease.

After exchanging some pleasantries, "Levant" took a seat. Davin and Sheila stared for a while before they reverted to their old, carefree selves. They weren't bothered by "Levant" being there at all.

Nicole suddenly felt that there may be something wrong with her. Why do I keep overthinking and worry too much? First, I was worried about the kids not getting along with Levant. Now, I'm worried about Levant hanging out with Sheila and Davin. But nothing ever happens. Everyone interacted warmly with one another. Am I the one overthinking everything?

"Where was I?" asked Sheila. Davin grinned and reminded, "You were talking about how we were robbed, and the money I just made was taken away. We were famished then."

"Oh, right!" said Sheila. "Davin was in a terrible state at the time. He was like an angel with clipped wings and was bullied mercilessly. You guys don't know this, but he made that money by doing hard labor. He was genuinely worried after the robber took the money away. He disregarded his life and

chased after the robber. Davin fought like his life depended on it, and went all out before he finally got the money back. He was all black and blue after that ordeal."

"Levant" suddenly asked, "Why did you get a job like that? Given your skills, you could've gotten any job at a small company to work as a middle manager or at least a regular nine-to-five job. Those are way better than doing hard labor."

Sheila sighed exasperatedly before replying, "Do you really think a spoiled rich brat like him would do a job like that unless he was desperate? He got to the point where he needed the money just to make ends meet. He went to a smaller company to work, but his luck was down. In fact, getting hired was a tough enough task, and when he finally got hired by a company, he found himself stuck with a horrible manager. Naturally, the spoiled Mr. Davin couldn't put up with that. He got into a fight with the guy in a fit of anger and was chased out of the company. He didn't even get paid for the work he had done previously. That was when he stumbled upon a notice looking to hire someone to do hard labor. Only then did he go over."

Davin sighed deeply when he thought about all the hardship he went through. Bitterness filled his heart.

"I will never waste money like I used to again. I didn't know how wasteful I used to be until I starved," shared Davin.

"I'm glad you learned your lesson. Still, I think this bet is pretty amazing. The experience you gain is invaluable and is a form of treasure as well," said Sheila.

Davin felt those words deeply and nodded.

He turned to Sheila, and his eyes burned with love when he shared, "I never thought that you'd rush out when I was being beaten up. You had no regard for your own safety and were only focused on keeping me safe. I still remember how tough you looked when you were arguing with the others for my sake. That scene warms my heart and I will always remember that look you had."

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The two of them looked into each other's eyes, and Sheila smiled happily.

Nicole was glad to see the two of them being so close and so sweet to one another.

I guess Sheila finally gone through all the hardship and could finally live the rest of her life in happiness.

Davin used to be so repulsed by Sheila, but they still found their way to each other. I am repulsed by Levant too. Will we end up together like how Sheila and Davin did?

"Levant" noticed how Nicole was looking a little uneasy. Why is she staring at me like this? She didn't figure anything out, did she?

"What's wrong?" asked "Levant" cautiously.

Nicole came back to her senses and asked, "It's nothing. How's your Dad doing?"

Is she asking about Murphy?

Evan was surprised by how Nicole still remembered to ask about Murphy's wellbeing.

“His condition remains stable, but he still needs some time to rest and recuperate in the hospital.”

After hearing his reply, Nicole murmured, “So it’ll take some time.”

“You’re looking forward to his recovery?”

Nicole smiled and replied, “Well, that’s because we’ll have our wedding as soon as he recovered.”

My connection to Evan will be completely severed once I marry Levant and become his wife. I’m going to let Evan go and stop overthinking everything then.

“You’re looking forward to the wedding?” asked “Levant” suddenly as he sat beside Nicole.

Nicole nodded without saying a word.

What the hell? She’s actually looking forward to marrying Levant?

Nicole’s response got Evan, Davin, and Sheila flabbergasted.

Evan locked his gaze on her, and his eyes burned with immense fury.

Sheila and Davin turned to one another, finally realizing just how serious the issue was.

At first, they thought that it would be a piece of cake for Evan to win Nicole over, but they since learned that Nicole was actually serious about marrying someone else. To make matters worse, it seemed that she was eager to remarry. Doesn’t that mean that she is eager to leave Evan?

“Nicole, you don’t need to rush the wedding. The two of you can spend some time getting to know each other first. Besides, what if the two of you aren’t suited for one another?” said Sheila when she saw the ugly expression on Evan’s face.

“Exactly! Maybe you’ll see that you are a better match with my brother, after all,” chimed in Davin.

Nicole stared at the couple who were building on each other’s words. She then turned to “Levant” and realized that the man had an ugly expression on. Naturally, Nicole didn’t know that “Levant” was actually Evan, so she couldn’t have known the real reason why he was upset.

She simply assumed that Davin and Sheila talking on behalf of Evan had gotten Levant mad.

The Wicked Palace is Levant’s territory. What do I do if he chases them away in a fit of anger?

Nicole smiled and quickly replied, “I used to be in love with your brother, but we will never be together again. I feel like Levant and I might turn out to be like the two of you. We can take our time building a rapport and getting to know one another.”

Evan’s expression became even darker upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, Sheila and Davin were rendered speechless for a moment.

Davin later explained, “Nicole, our love wasn’t developed after we spent time together. I was simply too stupid to know how I really felt. I’ve always had feelings for Sheila. The hardship we endured simply allowed me to see things clearer. It’s different for you and Levant. I don’t think you’ll ever get over my brother. In fact, I think you’re still in love with him.”

“Exactly. You definitely haven’t gotten over Mr. Seet yet,” said Sheila.

Nicole turned to her side. All she saw was Evan fuming even more than he originally did. Unfortunately, she was clueless about the fact that she was the culprit behind that change. She still thought that his anger stemmed from what Davin and Sheila said.

Even I don’t want to talk about Evan right now, so Levant must hate that topic even more.

“Please don’t talk to me about your brother anymore,” replied Nicole before she sighed and continued, “Please don’t even mention his name. I don’t want to have anything to do with him, and I don’t want to know anything about him.”

“.....”

Both Sheila and Davin had no choice but to zip their mouths shut. They then shifted their gaze from Nicole to Evan.

Evan looked downright terrifying with his fuming gaze locked on Nicole. No one knew what he was thinking at that moment.

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Both Sheila and Davin thought that they should back away, given the situation. Things would only spiral even more out of control if they stayed there.

As such, Sheila feigned being tired and said that she wanted to go back and rest. Nicole deliberately walked closely behind Sheila and Davin when she walked the two of them out. She had a straight face on when she warned, “I know that the two of you are close to Evan, but you are in the Wicked Palace now. Please take Levant’s feelings into consideration when you speak or do anything. He looks so upset just now that I am genuinely worried about him kicking the two of you out.”

Sheila and Davin turned to one another. The same question popped into their minds. We’re the ones that said something to upset the guy? My gosh. Nicole, you’re so... Urgh, never mind. We can’t let Nicole know that the “Levant” standing next to her is actually Evan. Saying anything else is pointless because she won’t get it.

“We understand, Nicole,” replied Sheila with a somewhat stiff expression on. After that, she went back to her place with Davin.

Nicole sighed internally as she watched them leave. She later turned around and went back to the dining room.

The moment she returned, Nicole saw that “Levant” was still sitting there with a grouchy expression on. His sharp eyes had been glaring at her ever since she walked back in.

That look made her nervous.

“It’s late. You should go back and rest up.”

Nicole smiled after she asked him to leave. She thought that “Levant” would leave as requested, but to her surprise, he got up and walked toward her.

Nicole's heart trembled as she wondered, What is he planning to do?

"Nicole, are you really that eager to marry me?"

Nicole took a deep breath and nodded.

I'll marry you then work hard to fall in love with you. I'll forget all about Evan then.

"Do you really like me that much?"

Nicole frowned. "Levant" was staring at her in the strangest way. It sounded like he's forcing those words out of his teeth when he spoke earlier. Why is he acting this way? Does he not want me to fall for him? But he's been so eager to marry me...

Nicole frowned while scrutinizing "Levant". She could feel that something was off.

"Levant" suddenly pulled her into his arms. His icy gaze locked in on her, and it looked like he was about to kiss her.

Nicole started struggling. She yelled, "What the hell are you doing? Let me go!"

"Aren't you eager to marry me? Prove it! Show me how much you love me."

As "Levant" spoke, he tilted his head down again to kiss her. Nicole suddenly felt like the embrace she was in and the way the man moved was somewhat familiar. However, she took a closer look and was certain that the guy in front of her was "Levant". Given her situation, she didn't have time to think anything through. She could only struggle with all her might.

"Let me go, Levant! I'll only end up hating you if you do this."

Hate, huh? Good. Hating Levant is way better than loving him and wanting to marry him.

Nicole didn't expect "Levant" to tighten his hold on her. He even started sliding his hands around her body in an indecent manner, and that got anger to burn in her.

Nicole grabbed his arm and bit as hard as she could. After that, she struggled out of his embrace while the pain still distracted him. She fumed and growled, "I never realized just how despicable you are, Levant!" After saying her piece, she lifted her hand to slap him across his face. She then fled back to her own room.

Evan gasped when he saw her fleeing like that.

He turned to look at the arm she had just bitten before he wiped the blood off his lips. He couldn't help thinking, My gosh, she is merciless. Well, that is your punishment for wanting to marry Levant, you crazy woman. I dare you to think like that again!

Nicole's heart was thumping hard as she sat in her room.

Did Levant act that way because he heard me saying that I want to marry him?

If so, his reaction is truly out of my expectation and is way too intense.

The hunger in his eyes and the way his hands moved just now were completely different from his usual polite self.

Nicole thought about the scary scene earlier and frowned.

His scent, his embrace, and his domineering way... Why does he feel so much like that d*mn annoying Evan Seet?

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Did I make a mistake and mixed Evan and Levant up? N-no, that can't be. Maybe it's just a coincidence. Maybe Levant just holds women the way Evan does... Men probably all hold women the same way, right? They just turn into hungry wolves in the end... Now that I think about it, it's been a while since Evan last showed up here. He probably went back to the country...

Nicole sighed internally. The incident earlier showed her that her heart and body were a lot more honest than her lips were.

Even though Nicole said that she wanted to marry Levant, his touch repulsed her body and chilled her heart. All that only proved that she would never love Levant.

What do I do? I can't stay this way forever. I must move on and forget all about Evan. Only then will I be free of the endless pain and nightmare.

Nicole took a deep breath and warned herself. Listen up, Nicole Lane. That ass*le, Evan Seet, does not deserve your love and is not worth it for you to protect your virtue for his sake. He is your past, and you will never be with him again. Starting tomorrow, you will work hard to get close to Levant and embark on your new journey and life. That's right. Starting tomorrow, you will be more proactive!

Nicole made a promise to herself. She still thought that the rest of her life would be happier once she took that first step. Only then she would be able to get out of that nightmare.

The next morning.

Sheila and Davin went over again to visit the quadruplets after breakfast.

Maya loved Sheila, so the former held the latter's hand tightly and refused to let go. Sheila reached out to pinch the kid's chubby face and commented, "Maya, you look like you've gotten thinner."

Maya giggled. She knew that she didn't lose any weight, but she was still happy when she heard what Sheila said.

"Ms. Sheila, will you be with Uncle Davin forever?"

Sheila replied, "Yes."

"Will my parents get back together again, Ms. Sheila?"

"Yes. Don't worry. Your uncle and I will help them."

Kyle suddenly interrupted from the side and asked, "Really? Then, did Uncle Davin come up with any strategy?"

Sheila was stunned. She hadn't thought of anything herself, and she wasn't sure if Davin had come up with anything either. As such, Sheila turned to look at Davin and saw that he was slouching around and leaning on the sofa.

"Hey, Davin Seet, have you come up with a plan yet?"

"Me? I think there are too many methods to choose from. We should just flip through contemporary love novels and learn a few tricks from them. I'll send a few over to my brother later and tell him to study them."

Sheila's lips twitched. I guess Davin hadn't come up with anything good either.

Although... I guess we should let the two lovebirds sort things out on their own. Yesterday, Mr. Seet's reaction proved that he still cares deeply about Nicole. He is the renowned president of Seet Group, after all, and I am certain he can figure out how to get the woman he loves back.

"Oh, we can investigate everything that happened after Nicole got imprisoned. If my brother really can't accomplish his mission, then at least we can show Nicole some proof of what really happened. What do you think?"

Sheila thought about Davin's suggestion and concluded that it was doable.

"Okay. I'll call my Dad right away and ask for his help. My Dad's network is more extensive than ours, so it will be easier for him to investigate the matter."

As soon as Sheila finished speaking, she fished her phone out and called her father.

When Davin saw how serious his future wife got for his brother's sake, he sighed inwardly and thought, I've gone as far as asking my future father-in-law to help you out, Evan. You really should reward me for it. Forget about the yacht or the racecars, though. Just give me cash. I really have to start saving some up so that I never have to go hungry again.

After going through a few months of hardship and poverty, Davin now treasured and loved money.

Mr. Davin of the wealthy Seet family finally understood the true power of money.

After hanging up the phone, Sheila turned around to see four adorable figures staring appreciatively at her.

"You don't need to thank me. This is the least I can do to help. Speaking of, where's your Mommy? Where did she go this early in the morning?"

"We don't know," replied Maya, as she shook her head.

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The other kids said that they had no idea either.

The woman in question, Nicole, wanted to force herself to fall out of love with Evan and accept the fact that she would spend the rest of her life with Levant. Hence, she decided to be more proactive and went to look for Levant that morning with the intention of having breakfast with him.

She was walking out of the kitchen with a tray of breakfast and rushing to Levant's place at that moment.

When she reached the living room, she placed the breakfast on the table before walking up the stairs. She stood by the bedroom door and knocked on it.

"Who is it?"

"It's me. L-let's have breakfast together."

Evan was surprised to hear Nicole's voice.

Evan hadn't had Nina put his make-up on, so he was not "Levant" at that moment. He couldn't afford to let Nicole see him and discover his true identity.

She's still coming over to have breakfast with me after what I did to her last night? I guess I was too lenient, and she hasn't learned her lesson yet! I will have to punish her more severely when I have the chance to do so.

Evan cleared his throat and tried to sound just like Levant when he said, "I'm not hungry, Nicole. Go ahead and have breakfast without me."

Nicole frowned. I rushed all the way here to have breakfast with him, and he rejected me?

"No, it's okay. I'll wait for you. I want to have breakfast with you!" insisted Nicole.

She had already decided that she would be proactive and would force herself to fall for Levant. Hence, she refused to back down at the first sign of trouble.

Evan looked troubled. I guess I'll have to prepare a Levant mask and put it on standby for emergencies like these.

"Open the door, Levant. You're not still lying on your bed, are you?"

"Nicole, I have a headache, and I really can't move. I'll go spend some time with you after I get better."

What kind of headache is so severe that he can't even get out of bed?

"I'll go get the doctor over. I actually saw him when I was on my way over."

After Nicole left, Evan went to Nina immediately to get her to put the make-up on him. Evan also instructed Darius and Darius to prepare a Levant mask.

When Nicole returned with the doctor, she saw that "Levant" had just returned home as well.

"D-didn't you say that your headache is so severe that you can't get out of bed?"

"Yeah, but the cool breeze cleared my head and blew it all away."

Nicole was speechless at that.

"Please give him a thorough examination anyway, doctor."

The doctor ran some test and reassured that everything was fine. Nicole turned to "Levant" and sighed. "This is the first time I heard of the wind curing a headache."

Evan cleared his throat awkwardly before suggesting, "Let's have breakfast now."

When the two of them were having breakfast together, Evan stared deep into her eyes and said, "Nicole, if you really want to spend every second of every moment with me, why don't you just move in with me?"

"I want to start with having breakfast together, Levant. Let's wait until we've developed a rapport before we move in together. Let's just take things slow and I hope you won't rush me," replied Nicole after she calmed her wild heart down.

Evan's gaze turned darker. My, my, Nicole Lane, so you're really going all out to fall in love with Levant, huh?

Raw anger shot through him.

He got up and walked to Nicole before caressing her beautiful face with his fingers.

"Nicole, I feel like we should do some activities to bond and build a relationship. What do you say?"

Nicole's heart thumped wild with worries. Levant's not thinking about doing it, is he?

Nicole was still trying to figure out what the man was planning to do when Evan's hand started to get a little touchy-feely.

What the hell? Can't he act a little more decently? Must he be so dirty-minded?

Nicole closed her eyes and gritted her teeth as she forced herself to stay put. Maybe if I can get used to his touch and not get repulsed...

The thought never fully crossed Nicole's mind before she stood up and fled the scene as if her life depended on it.

What the heck! I feel like I was committing a sin, and my heart almost exploded. Did that bast*rd, Evan Seet, cast some sort of spell on me? Why am I so repulsed by another man's touch?

Evan's sexy lips curved upwards when he saw the woman fleeing with fear pumping through her veins. His eyes shimmered with a hint of glee.

Evan was secretly delighted and curious at the same time. I wonder what Nicole will do next?

Meanwhile, Damien and Darius left to prepare a Levant mask as Evan had instructed.

Susan had been monitoring the Darkmoon Manor from a distance, so when the men returned, she slipped into the place without them noticing.

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It had been days since Susan last saw Evan, John, and the Hidden Masters. As such, she was beyond elated to have finally found them.

Susan followed closely behind the duo until the two entered the secret room of the Darkmoon Manor. She waited outside at first but when she noticed that the two had stayed in there for a long time, she got curious and peeped through the cracks. She was stunned when the first thing she saw was Levant's face.

Susan thought that she had made a mistake. She rubbed her eyes and turned back to sneak another peek. It really is Levant! What is he doing here? Shouldn't he be in the Wicked Palace?

Damien and Darius were inside that room for about half an hour before they left. Susan hid behind a potted plant and stayed there until the two of them were long gone.

She later went to tap on the secret room door, but nothing happened.

How do I open the door?

She stared intently at the closed door as she tried to figure it out.

Nicole returned after being utterly defeated. She scolded herself and sighed inwardly.

Sheila, who had been waiting for Nicole, went over to welcome her.

"Where did you go off to this early in the morning?"

"I went to Levant's place," answered Nicole, who looked a little tired.

Sheila was surprised to hear that.

She never realized how thoughtful Nicole was towards "Levant".

Mr. Seet is assuming Levant's identity right now, so is Nicole being thoughtful towards Mr. Seet or Levant?

Confused, Sheila analyzed the situation for a while before turning to Nicole and asked curiously, "Do you like the way Levant is right now or the way he used to be?" Nicole deliberated and realized that Levant had indeed been acting out of character recently.

Back then, Levant was a graceful gentleman. He never overstepped with me, but now he's just a dirty-minded man.

Nicole sighed. She then answered, "I prefer the Levant from the past. He's acting like a shameless hooligan lately."

Sheila couldn't help but widened her eyes at that. She had thought that Nicole would love the version of Levant that Evan had been playing.

I-I can't believe she prefers the real Levant. Oh dear, Mr. Seet's quest to court his wife is making things worse for himself.

"Mommy, do you really think that the Levant now is shameless?" asked Nina curiously.

Nicole didn't know how to respond to that.

"This topic is not child-friendly, and you won't understand it just yet. You should go and play outside."

Juan and Kyle exchanged glances while Maya blinked her watery eyes. They guessed that their Mommy wanted to share some secrets with Sheila, so they returned to their room obediently.

“Mommy said that Daddy is acting like a hooligan. What do we do?”

“Let’s go talk to Daddy and make him change.”

When the four kids went to Evan, they stared at him with disappointment burning in their eyes.

“What’s wrong?” asked Evan in a worried tone. He thought that the four kids had gotten themselves into some trouble.

To his surprise, Nina started complaining as soon as her tiny lips parted.

“Daddy, your courting technique sucks, and Mommy is starting to hate you!”

Juan chimed in, “She’s right. Daddy, you shouldn’t bully Mommy like a hooligan. That’ll just make her like you even less.”

I’m acting like a hooligan?

Evan frowned at that. Nicole dislikes me for acting this way? But I would never have done anything to her if she weren’t that eager to connect with and marry Levant.

“Well, your Mommy had it coming!”

Huh?

The four kids turned to one another. Why is Daddy acting like he doesn’t care about being called a hooligan? He even spoke like he did the right thing.

“Daddy, aren’t you worried about Mommy hating you more and more until she finally leaves you?”

Nina’s question got Juan’s eyes to glow with epiphany.

“I got it! This must be Daddy’s plan all along. He’s making Mommy hate Levant, so that she would leave the Wicked Palace. After that, Daddy will go to the estate to court Mommy as himself. Am I right, Daddy?”

Evan’s gaze turned slightly darker. He had never thought about things that way. He was simply bickering with Nicole while still wearing Levant’s face. I just wanted to punish her for thinking that she could get together with Levant. As for whether everything will turn out the way Juan thought it will... Well, I’ll just let things flow naturally and see where it leads us.

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“It’s going to be fine. You don’t need to worry about the affairs between Mommy and Daddy. I’ll hire a teacher to give you some classes tomorrow, so you can catch up when we get home. Also, remember to practice your respective skills and talents, got it?”

“Okay, Daddy.”

“Okay, Daddy.”

The quadruplets had no choice but to leave the study room. They stared at one another and concluded that their parents' matters were too complicated. It's probably better for us to monitor from a distance and help accordingly.

Besides, Sheila and Davin are here to help as well, I'm sure Daddy and Mommy will be able to get back together.

When the kids walked past the courtyard, they saw the Hidden Masters and John arguing.

Maya and Nina weren't interested in what the adults were arguing about, so they simply held hands and walked away in tiny steps. Juan and Kyle, however, was intrigued.

When they found out that the men were fighting about the potential location of a treasure. Juan's and Kyle's eyes gleamed with excitement and they asked about it immediately.

"Treasure? What treasure are you talking about, Mr. John?"

John turned to Juan and answered, "It's something extremely valuable. It's the kind of treasure that no one has ever seen before."

"What kind of valuable treasure are you talking about?" urged Kyle, whose interest was piqued as well.

"We don't know yet. We'll have to find it first," replied John. These kids are ridiculously intelligent, agile, and can come up with good suggestions that often made things easier. It'd be easier for us to find the treasure with their help.

John then added, "Will you boys hunt the treasure with us? We've found a few possible locations where the treasure could be, and we'll know what the treasure is once we find it."

The two mischievous kids turned to one another. Juan, who was naughtier than his brother, blinked his big, round eyes before asking, "Do we get something out of it if we help?"

John deliberated before nodding. "Of course. Mr. Seet sent us to hunt for the treasure. I'm sure he will reward you once it is found."

Kyle shifted his cool gaze to John. The former refuted calmly, "Daddy asked you to look for the treasure, and we'd be helping you with your task. You should be the one rewarding us instead."

Kyle's words got the Hidden Masters and John looking at each other. They weren't expecting the child's logical thinking to be that developed. Still, his words made sense.

Jeremy chuckled and cooed, "Well, that's not exactly right. You're helping us out, but we're working for Mr. Seet. At the end of the day, we're all just doing this for your Daddy, so..."

"Exactly, and that is why you boys should turn to your father when asking for a reward," said Jensen.

Kyle shot a look at the men and argued, "So what if you're doing this for Daddy? Does my Daddy not pay you a salary for your work? Do you not already get something out of this? Are you doing this for free?"

His questions got the men stumped.

Darius and Damien turned to one another for a whole second before they shook their head and replied, "N-No."

"No."

Jeremy and Jensen, on the other hand, simply cleared their throats and looked away without saying another word.

John shifted his gaze to the men and sighed internally. The kid got all four adults to shut up... Gosh, that is really something.

"You'll have to reward us if you want our help. If you don't want to offer anything, then we can forget all about it."

John thought about how they had virtually zero progress in the past few days and how they spent most of their time arguing with one another. That got John to clench his teeth and said, "Okay, we'll reward you both. What do you want?"

The icy look that Kyle had on his tiny face turned warm as a smirk crept up. "We want you to help us with something."

"And what might that be?"

"You'll know soon enough."

He's not planning on pulling some pranks, is he? Worry donned John's face.

The Hidden Masters, however, agreed to those terms without hesitating.

"Sure. We can't afford any rewards you'd like, but we can certainly help. Just tell us what you need us to do."

"That's right. We'll definitely help."

John didn't even know what to say.

He was secretly worried when he saw the Hidden Masters being so confident.

Those idiots have no idea what these kids are capable of. I just hope that whatever Kyle is asking for is within our capabilities.

With that, Juan and Kyle officially joined the treasure hunt. The kids started examining the blueprints and discussing the matter with the men.

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On the other side.

Sheila was dumbfounded and didn't know what to say when she saw how angry Nicole was.

Just a second ago, Sheila tried to talk to Nicole and make the latter change her opinion of Evan. Unfortunately for her, Nicole's fury was triggered the moment Sheila said anything good about Evan.

Nicole ended up complaining about Evan for a good thirty minutes.

“You don’t know this, but Evan Seet is nothing but an ass*le and a fox in sheep’s clothing! His office drawer had a bottle of folded stars that he personally folded just for Susan. That gesture alone shows just how much he loves Susan,” protested Nicole before she added in a pitiful tone, “I don’t think he’s ever been that nice to me before.”

“He even wrote a message on those stars and invited Susan to go stargazing. After that, he actually went with her! He’s all lovey-dovey Susan, but with me... How could he do that to me? He actually let the others send me to prison, and....”

Sheila could see just how upset and angry Nicole was. The former thought that if a blade was within sight, and if Evan happened to be in the room... There’s a good chance that Nicole would actually grab the knife and drive it into Evan’s heart.

After sharing everything, Nicole said, “And there you have it. How can I be with a man like that? I can’t stay with him even if it’s for my children’s sake. Not only did he tried to kill me, but he also bullied me, and sent me to prison!”

Sheila knew the truth behind Evan sending Nicole to prison and was aware of the misunderstanding that had arisen from the prison incident.

However, Sheila had never heard about the date between Evan and Susan.

Nicole spoke so confidently and even pointed out that everything was placed in Mr. Seet’s office drawer. There has to be some truth to it.

Nicole’s reaction and tone showed that the incident truly upset her, and Sheila felt the need to learn the truth about it.

If Mr. Seet is actually that much of an ass*le and is playing with both women’s hearts... Well, then I’ll stop voicing up for him. I might even turn around and convince Nicole to be with the real Levant.

When Sheila returned, she told Davin everything.

Sheila complained angrily, “Your brother really crossed the line this time. He acted like he felt nothing for Susan at all, but he was actually secretly doing all that!”

Davin analyzed silently before saying, “But why do I feel like this isn’t Evan’s style?”

“Maybe he’s good at putting on an act. Men are all the same.”

At that, Sheila glared at Davin who sat up and insisted, “No, something is off. I can feel it. I’ll ask my brother about it.”

The moment Evan heard about it, he was beyond surprised.

He never expected that Nicole had discovered the folded stars that he locked in his drawer.

“Is it true, Evan? Did you fold the stars for Susan?” asked Davin curiously as he stared at his brother.

Evan nodded and confessed, “Yes.”

Davin gaped in shock.

“Oh c’mon, Evan. How could you do that? I thought you didn’t like Susan. Why did you...?”

Evan narrowed his eyes. Looks like Nicole had misunderstood me even before my grandpa’s death and her incarceration.

But how did Nicole discover the bottle of folded stars I kept in my office drawer in the first place? And last I checked, nothing is written on those stars. Wait a minute, Susan was the one who gave me that bottle... Could it be...

“Nicole hates you to the core because of this, Evan. How do you plan on explaining everything to her?”

Evan didn’t respond to that. All he did was instruct Davin to have his men send the bottle over.

Davin didn’t say anything either. He simply walked out of there.

Evan looked up and saw how the sunlight painted the wall orange. He suddenly recalled the fire accident and how Susan went all out to rescue him...

He thought everything through, and certain things simply didn’t add up. Back then, he brushed everything off as a coincidence but thinking back, it was more likely that everything was planned.

Evan whipped out his phone and made a call.

Looks like there are a lot of things that I need to investigate.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 917

Sheila asked about how things were as soon as Davin walked in.

“I-It’s all a misunderstanding,” said Davin.

“A misunderstanding? What did Mr. Seet actually say?” asked Sheila.

“H-He didn’t say anything, but he asked for the bottle to be delivered over. Think about it. Why would Evan do that if there’s nothing wrong with it?”

Sheila sighed before adding, “Your brother and his wife sure have a lot of misunderstandings between them.”

“That’s probably because someone is jealous of their relationship and is trying to get between them.”

“You mean Susan? It’s been a while since I last saw her.”

“Yeah,” replied Davin grimly before he scoffed, “That woman is like a venomous snake. She’s probably hiding in some corner and waiting for the opportunity to attack.”

“Is she really that scary?”

“Just wait and see if you don’t believe me..”

Davin’s words sent a shiver down Sheila’s spine, and she trembled.

At that moment, Susan was in Darkmoon Manor and trying her best to open the secret door.

I’ll be able to figure out what happened if I can just open the door and get in.

I must open this door. I have to!

Despite her determination, Susan felt like she wouldn't be able to do it on her own, so she made some calls to get help.

Inside the Wicked Palace.

Nicole was leaning against the sofa in the living room lazily. In her hand was a book about overcoming the repulsion caused by others' touch, and she was focused on it.

As she read, she started nodding off. She was about to lie down and get into a comfortable position to take a nap when she heard Maya calling out to her and running over.

"Mommy, Mommy! Kyle and Juan said they found a treasure. Hurry over and check it out."

Nicole sat up and turned to Maya, who was panting after her run. She stroked her daughter's head and asked, "What treasure are you talking about?"

"Juan and Kyle said that it's something awesome and that you'll know once you see it."

"Let's go and have a look, Mommy," said Nina curiously as her eyes shone with anticipation.

Nicole nodded and hurried over with Maya and Nina.

Evan received the same message as well. He couldn't wait and hurried over immediately. That was when he saw a deep-looking cave.

"The treasure's in there, Mr. Seet."

"Please see for yourself, Mr. Seet."

"Mommy, let's go!"

Nicole stared at the cave curiously. She nodded and went in. Nina was about to follow along when Juan stopped her.

"We designed this just for Mommy and Daddy. You shouldn't go in."

Nina frowned. When she turned around, she noticed that Nicole and Evan were indeed the only ones who went into the cave. In the next moment, the cave's entrance was sealed shut.

"Will Daddy and Mommy get into any trouble?"

"Not at all. There's another exit in there," informed Juan.

The Hidden Masters sighed. Kyle was the one who came up with the idea, and that was the price the men had to pay to get the kids to join the treasure hunt.

The only problem is, we have no idea if Mr. Seet will blame us for tricking him like that.

Jensen voiced his concern.

John replied calmly, "I don't think he will. He'll probably be ridiculously happy about being trapped with Mrs. Seet."

Everyone turned to the sealed exit and guessed what would happen.

Maya rubbed her tiny, plump hands. Her watery eyes shone with concern as she asked, "Will Mommy and Daddy get scared and get into a fight after being trapped in there?"

Juan chuckled. "Well, if that happens, they can air out all their grievances and get back together. We'll have a family reunion then."

Maya fell silent in response.

Hmm... Will everything really turn out that way?

A tiny frown curled up between Maya's brows, and she started listening closely by the sealed exit.

John sighed internally. Most kids are worried about their parents fighting, but this brat is hoping that his parents would vent everything out. Mr. Seet's kids really are something else.

Nina was worried as well. She complained, "You didn't need to con them into a cave even if you want them to spend some time together. It's all dark and gloomy in there, so it's not even romantic."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 918

Nina thought that they should've picked a romantic place where the stars could be seen shining brightly above their heads. Champagne, roses, red carpet... Everything should've been there, and her parents should've been locked in a luxurious place.

Kyle turned to look at Nina. She will definitely grow up to be someone who craves romance.

"There's a saying that couple needs to endure hardship together before they learn who they truly love. Sending them off on an adventure together will give them a chance to discover how they really feel."

Nina couldn't actually understand what Kyle was talking about, but their parents were already trapped, so she could only observe from the side.

The lighting inside the cave was terrible, and Nicole and Evan could barely see each other's figures, let alone their features.

"What's going on? The cave's entrance is sealed. How do we leave the place?" asked Nicole nervously.

Evan scanned his surroundings and suggested, "Maybe we triggered some sort of trap."

"W-what do we do now? How do we get out?"

I'm only here to check the treasure out. I did not sign up for being trapped!

After checking her surrounding, Nicole called out nervously, "Hello? Can the entrance be opened from the other side? Let us out. Hello?"

Nicole shouted as loudly as she could, but she didn't get any response.

Can they not hear us from the other side? Is this cave soundproof?

"Let's not shout anymore. I think there's another exit somewhere. We should go look for that instead."

Nicole blinked and looked around as her mind spun. She silently sighed when she concluded that that was their only way out.

With no other option, Nicole followed the man deeper into the cave.

“Why is it so dark in here?”

“Here, hold my hand.”

Nicole was a little hesitant, but Evan did not wait for her response before reaching over and holding her hand.

The warmth exuded from that firm grip felt familiar. It feels like a certain someone’s hand.

For a moment there, Nicole was surprised by how she didn’t want to resist. She simply let the man hold her hand as he led the way.

“Levant, have you ever been here before? Is there really another exit?” asked Nicole curiously.

Hearing her calling him “Levant” caused a pang of jealousy to strike his heart. After all, he was holding hands with the woman he loved the most, but she was calling out to another man.

And here I am, standing here and assuming another man’s identity just so I can get close to her.

Hah, what a humbling experience.

It seemed that love truly could turn someone humble.

Still, Evan had no regrets because he was doing it for Nicole.

Nicole gripped his hand tighter and followed closely behind him. She walked carefully along the uneven path. Out of nowhere, she asked, “Do you think there’s really a treasure in here?”

Evan pondered for a moment. He was borderline bullsh*tting when he instructed John and the Hidden Masters to hunt for the treasure. I don’t even know if there’s actually a treasure within these walls.

“Let’s not think about the treasure now and focus on getting out.”

Nicole’s eyes, however, kept circling around the cave. She thought that her getting trapped there wouldn’t be for nothing if she actually found the treasure.

They were walking when Nicole suddenly stumbled on something and fell forward.

Evan immediately turned around and held her waist to stop her fall. Before Nicole even knew it, she was already in Evan’s arms.

Her heart pounded erratically. But even so, she didn’t push him away because being in his embrace and the sensation that she felt... Everything feels so warm and familiar.

Nicole didn’t understand why Levant would make her feel that way.

She was still deep in thought when a passionate kiss landed on her lips suddenly. That got her even more confused, and she was at a loss for what to do because that kiss felt just as familiar as the embrace she was in.

Evan was slightly taken aback. Nicole was resting in his arms and didn't look like she had any intention of moving away. Nicole didn't push me away when I kiss her, and as far as she is concerned, I am Levant! Is Nicole not pushing me away because she had fallen for Levant?

Jealousy raged within Evan at the thought of that.

His kiss became more domineering as if it were with the intent of punishing her.

Nicole suddenly realized that something was off. A suffocating sensation engulfed her, and that got her to struggle as hard as she could. Mustering her strength, she pushed Levant as far away as she could.

After that, Nicole took a deep breath and yelled, "You've gone overboard, Levant!" With that, she walked away in a huff.