

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 951

“I’ll buy the smaller one because I’m content as long as I can have a place to stay in. However, I still need around four hundred thousand more...”

Levant smiled. “Then, I’ll just take it that you owe me one million.”

One million? Is there one million saved in this credit card?

This was not a small sum to her. It was only after checking the balance of the card did she realize that it contained ten million.

Suddenly, she felt that the card was much heavier than before.

“Sir, I’m only borrowing four hundred thousand. This is too much. I can’t accept it...”

“I don’t have a card with only four hundred thousand in its balance. Just withdraw the amount you need!”

The woman mulled over it for a while before gazing at Levant gratefully. Then, she scribbled her name, address, and phone number down before passing it to Levant.

Levant grabbed it and scrutinized the words. “Tiffany Watson?”

“Yes, that’s my name. I’m a designer. I’ll deposit some money into your card monthly and return the four hundred thousand to you as soon as I can.”

“Sure!”

Levant nodded. At that moment, he suddenly realized how amazing money was. He could help others in need with it and save them from the brink of despair.

With his luxurious lifestyle, it was as if he was living in heaven compared to this homeless woman.

Gazing at the woman in front of him, who was at the lowest point of her life, he genuinely hoped that she could find happiness in life.

Tiffany went to Levant Winery the next day to inform him that she had withdrawn four hundred and thirty thousand from the card.

Levant was very surprised. “Did you come all the way here just to tell me that?”

Tiffany nodded. “Since this is your money, I should inform you how much I’ve withdrawn.”

Looking at her, Levant quietly took out a name card and passed it to her. “Just call me for minor things like this. You don’t have to make a special trip here.”

Tiffany took the name card. “Thank you! I’ll certainly repay your debt. If you need any favors in the future, I’ll try my best to help!”

Levant smiled, not expecting Tiffany to help him with much. Instead, he nonchalantly let her leave.

Then, Caleb knocked on the door and entered, informing Levant about the information he had gathered.

“Mr. Levant, I heard that date for Evan’s wedding with Ms. Lane hasn’t been set yet. Evan is currently investigating the culprit who killed Mr. Russell and the person who sabotaged Ms. Lane back when she was in prison.”

He’s investigating the past incidents? Levant fell deep into thought.

After a while, he instructed, “Prepare some gifts. I’m going to visit my aunt and Avril.”

Caleb nodded. “Yes, Mr. Levant.”

Levant went to the Imperial Garden with a pile of gifts. The moment he entered, he spotted Nicole and her four kids playing in the courtyard. For a brief moment, he fell into a momentary daze.

A motherly smile had appeared on Nicole’s face. While Maya tiredly panted after running for too long, Nicole helped her tidy her disheveled hair.

The other kids skipped around, filling the place with laughter and energy.

Levant was overcome by an urge to paint a picture of this moment, especially of Nicole’s smile.

“Stop looking. It’s impossible between the both of you!”

A familiar voice sounded. Levant spun around and spotted Avril, who was staring at him with her arms crossed over her chest.

“Why are you here?” She asked.

“I’m here to visit my aunt,” replied Levant impatiently.

Sizing him up, Avril scoffed, “That’s just an excuse. It looks like you’re actually here to see Nicole.”

Glancing at her, Levant remained silent and walked toward the living room.

When Sophia spotted him, she greeted him enthusiastically.

“Sophia, where’s Evan?”

“Evan went to his office, but he’ll be back for dinner. Stay for dinner too, will you?”

After a brief moment of silence, Levant nodded. He had some things to say to Evan as well.

When night finally arrived, Evan quickly drove toward the Seet Residence.

Before he left work, Nicole had called him. She informed him that the four kids wanted to eat at the Seet Residence, so he should go over instead.

After arriving at the Seet Residence, he parked his car and dashed toward the living room.

However, right when he was about to enter, he suddenly stopped in his tracks. A gloomy expression surfaced on his handsome face as he shot a sharp glare at the person in front of him.

Smiling, Levant greeted him, “Evan, my cousin!”

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“Your mother told me to!” replied Nicole matter-of-factly.

Evan rebuked, “You shouldn’t even invite him. Someone like him should just starve to death.”

A gloomy expression crossed Levant’s face as he followed behind them. Looks like Evan really hates me, even to the extent that he wants me to starve to death.

When they arrived at the dining room, Sophia had already laid out a sumptuous meal on the table.

Levant grinned when he saw it. “You don’t have to be so courteous, Sophia. I’ll regularly visit you in the future. If you’re acting so politely, I’ll feel too embarrassed to come again.”

A friendly smile appeared on Sophia’s face. She was about to reply when Evan interrupted, “If you’re embarrassed, then don’t come.”

Sophia’s smile froze on her face. She spun around and glared at Evan. “Why are you talking like that? Levant is your cousin, so he’s part of the family too. You must forget the unhappy events that transpired between the both of you. Get along well from now on! Levant, his personality is just like that. Don’t mind him too much.”

Levant side-eyed Evan. “I won’t, Sophia.”

“Good. Quickly, sit down and eat!” Sophia politely placed some food on Levant’s plate.

On the other hand, Levant’s gaze was constantly fixated on Nicole. When he enthusiastically helped her get some food, she squeezed out a courteous smile on her face and thanked him.

“You’re welcome. Eat up!”

Right when he spoke, Evan picked up Nicole’s plate, returned the food Levant helped place on her plate. Then, he personally placed some food onto hers.

His actions made Levant feel very embarrassed.

Avril inched closer to Levant and whispered proudly, “This is what’ll happen to you if you show any unnecessary concern.”

He shot a cold glare at her. “Don’t be so nosy.”

Avril scoffed. “I’m being nosy? You should be telling that yourself. Eat your own food! Why are you helping someone else’s wife get her food? Serves you right!”

Levant was rendered speechless.

Noticing Levant’s grim expression and the awkward atmosphere in the dining room, Davin took the initiative to strike up a conversation with him.

“Levant, will you be staying in the country?”

He glanced at Evan and nodded. “Yes.”

Evan shot a cold glare at him. He’s like a ticking bomb that can blow up anytime. How annoying!

Stunned, Davin asked, “Are you still planning on running the Levant Winery?”

“Of course. I even plan to start up another company.”

“Oh, that’s good...”

Looking at Evan and Levant, who were silently competing with each other, Sophia thought that she should find Levant a girlfriend soon. That might make the both of them get along better.

After the meal, Evan did not stay any longer. He brought Nicole and the four kids back to the Imperial Garden.

Thinking that he could finally feel relieved after leaving Levant, he did not expect someone to have sneakily followed them to the Imperial Garden.

All of them, including Nicole and the four kids, were very surprised.

After mulling over it, Nina asked directly, “You must be here for Grandpa!”

Grinning widely, Avril praised Nina for being very smart.

“Why are you looking for my Dad this late?”

Avril nodded, but shook her head again. “To be exact, I’d like to stay here for a while. Evan, your house is so huge. Just let me stay.”

Evan remained silent. He turned around and glanced at Nicole, wanting to seek her opinion. After all, Avril came here just for Stephen. If she stayed, Stephen might face quite a lot of trouble.

After a moment’s consideration, Nicole said, “If she wants to stay, let her do so. At least, there’ll be an additional person to play with the kids.”

Avril nodded vigorously. “Not only can I play with them, but I can also help out with many things! It’ll definitely not be a loss for you to let me stay here.”

“Come in.”

As Avril entered the Imperial Garden, she kept scanning around.

The furnishing was not worse than that of Wicked Palace. It had an open concept, with everything, such as the rockery, corridor, pavilion, and building, clearly in sight. Hence, it was easy for her to find her way around.

“Where do I stay?” Avril asked, before quickly adding, “Where does Stephen stay?”

Juan turned around and shot her a curious look. “You want to stay with Grandpa?”

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Nina also spun around and glanced at her. “This is so shameful! Grandpa won’t agree.”

Not only did Kyle look at her like she was an alien, but Maya was also very shocked and confused, her large eyes blinking continuously.

They did not understand why a girl like Avril would want to stay with an old man like their grandpa.

When Avril noticed the four children's intense gazes on her, she immediately blushed and explained, "No, it's not that. I don't want to stay with your grandpa. I just want to stay somewhere nearer to him."

"Nearer to him? Are you intending to pester Grandpa?"

"Yeah!"

Avril was at a loss for how to explain because Maya and Nina were right. It was true that she wanted to get closer to Stephen, so there was no need for her to deny it.

As she wished, Nicole arranged for her to stay in a room adjacent to Stephen's. Avril was very grateful for that.

While the four children returned to their respective bedrooms, Nicole and Evan also headed to theirs.

Nicole thoughtfully prepared Evan's pajamas for him. Just when they were about to bathe, his phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Jensen. He quickly accepted the call and asked, "What happened?"

"Mr. Seet, Susan jumped into the river."

Evan's expression turned solemn as he narrowed his eyes. "Is she dead?"

"The river is not deep, but we just can't find her corpse. The police are still searching for her. We don't know if she's drowned or escaped."

"Continue searching. I want to see her regardless of whether she's alive or dead."

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

After hanging up the call, Evan reminded Nicole to bring a few bodyguards along when she went out and to beware of Susan.

Is Evan suspecting Susan?

An idea surfaced in Nicole's mind as she deliberately asked, "But Susan saved your life! Why should I beware of her?"

Evan's expression darkened. Those words, 'saved your life' sounded extremely unpleasant to his ears.

He had already investigated what happened during the fire and found out that Susan had inflicted those burns on her body herself!

Evan gathered his thoughts and gazed at Nicole for a while. As this was a beautiful night, he did not want to talk to her about Susan.

Pulling her into his arms, he said, "Honey, let's go and bathe!"

With that, he gently carried her into the bathroom.

Snuggling against his firm and muscular chest, Nicole felt extremely happy.

As Avril could not fall asleep in her bedroom, she secretly crept to Stephen's room. She reached out her arm and hesitantly knocked on his door.

"Who's that?"

Stephen's deep voice sounded. Knowing that he was not asleep yet, Avril felt a bit excited.

However, she did not dare to specify who she was or respond, afraid that Stephen would refuse to open the door if he knew it was her. After a short while, she reached out her hand again and knocked on the door.

Stephen finally opened the door. When he saw her, he was taken aback.

"Why are you here?"

"Well, it's me. Can I talk to you?" Avril's shyness was very obvious.

Stephen was stunned before replying, "Come in then."

Avril followed him into his room and casually sat on a soft couch.

The room Nicole arranged for Stephen to stay in was very spacious. As she scanned the room, her gaze eventually landed on a coffee machine.

"You can even brew coffee in your bedroom?"

"Yes. Would you like a cup of coffee?"

She nodded. Hence, Stephen personally brewed a cup of coffee and brought it to her.

"Thank you!"

Avril took the cup from his hands and sipped the drink. Enjoying the rich aroma of the coffee, she nodded in satisfaction.

"Why did you look for me?" Stephen casually sat on the couch opposite her, crossed his legs, and stared at her broodingly.

After thinking about it, Avril replied, "I can't sleep, so I just want to chat with you. You won't chase me away, will you?"

Stephen pondered about it as he looked at her. "What do you want to talk to me about?"

Gripping the cup tightly, Avril suddenly became quite nervous. She took a deep breath and steeled herself before asking.

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"How long do you plan on staying here?"

"Until Nicole successfully marries Evan."

In that case, she still had a lot of time to interact with Stephen.

A smile appeared on her face as she fell silent.

“What are you smiling about?”

“Nothing. I just think that you’re very friendly. I always feel comfortable whenever I see you, so I smiled.”

Stephen picked up his cup and sipped on his coffee. Immediately, Avril also picked up hers and drank with him.

Both of them placed their cups on the table gently. When their eyes met, they both shared a smile.

The moon was shining brightly outside the window. Stephen raised his head and glanced at the time. “It’s getting late, so you should sleep now!”

Avril could tell that he was hinting at her to leave, so she stood up and bade him farewell.

As she came too abruptly, she did not think of what to say to him. I’ll think it through after returning to my bedroom. After all, I can still come tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, and...

Since there’s still so much time, I can definitely fulfill my wish. She silently cheered herself up.

When Evan woke up the next morning and gazed at Nicole, who was still in deep sleep, a faint smile played on his lips.

He bent down, kissed her forehead lightly, and got off the bed.

By the time he left the bedroom, the four kids had already finished their breakfast. Avril volunteered to send them to the kindergarten.

Nina raised her head and asked, “Why do you want to send us to the kindergarten?”

After thinking about it for a while, Avril replied apologetically, “I’m staying in your house for free, so I feel a little guilty. I have to do something to make up for it, right?”

“So, you’re doing this to express your gratitude?” asked Juan.

Avril nodded. “Yes, to express my gratitude and to help your Mom shoulder some of her burdens.”

“It’s not a burden! Mommy loves to send us to kindergarten. It’s a joy to her, not a burden.”

A joy?

Avril pouted. It’s already so late, so why hasn’t Nicole gotten up from bed to enjoy this ‘joy’ of hers?

In my opinion, Nicole probably feels happy when she’s with Evan.

Looking at the four kids, she said, “You’re right. Then, I’m sending you to kindergarten because I want to share in your Mommy’s joy.”

The four kids happily followed her to the garage only after she admitted that it was fun sending them to school.

By the time Nicole woke up and checked the time, it was already 9 am.

Stretching her sore and tired limbs, she glanced at the bruises on her body. When those scenes from the passionate night yesterday surfaced in her mind, she blushed.

She lifted her arm and touched her fair neck. Without even looking at the mirror, she knew that there were definitely hickeys there. Looks like I need to wear a high-collared shirt to cover them.

Hence, she specially chose a turtleneck to wear. When she arrived downstairs, she spotted Avril returning home and heading to Stephen's room with a fruit basket.

Nicole could not help but smile. There was one thing that was certain—with Avril around, her Dad would not feel lonely anymore.

As she did not know what Avril would talk to Stephen about, she curiously crept toward his room.

She heard Avril asking him gently, "What do you like to eat? Do you like to eat fruits directly or drink fruit juices? Should I make a glass of juice for you?"

"It's fine. I don't need either of them."

"But you do! Eating fruits is good for your body. It can replenish your vitamins."

A smile surfaced on Nicole's face. Glad that someone was taking care of her father, she turned around and headed upstairs.

The weather today was very good, with the warm sun hanging high above the skies. After eating, she suddenly had an urge to go shopping.

Before she left, two bodyguards followed her. "Mrs. Seet, Mr. Seet instructed us to follow and protect you whenever you leave the house."

She suddenly recalled Evan reminding her last night to beware of Susan when she went out. For her safety, she nodded and agreed to let the bodyguards tag along.

Then, she roamed the shopping mall for a while and bought some clothes for her children, deliberately choosing those with their favorite color schemes. She was sure that the kids would be delighted after seeing these new clothes. In fact, she could almost imagine the joyful look on their adorable faces.

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After leaving the shopping mall, she spotted a drinks shop opposite. As she suddenly had an urge to drink something, she walked over with her bags in hand.

She ordered her favorite melon-flavored milk tea and sat down in a quiet corner to wait.

The waitress only served her the drink after a long while.

"Ma'am, here's your milk tea."

"Why did it take such a long time?"

"The drinks we sell here are different from the others. Have a taste of it!"

When Nicole picked it up and took a sip, she could not help but frown. It tasted quite weird, unlike the drink she had in the past.

“Is this the melon-flavored milk tea?”

The waitress stared directly into her eyes. Instead of replying, she merely smiled and left.

Nicole’s brows furrowed. She kept scrutinizing her milk tea, thinking that there was something strange with the waitress’s smile.

Is there something wrong with this drink? Not daring to finish the milk tea, she stood up and hurriedly left the shop.

When the bodyguards saw her rushing out so quickly, they worriedly asked if something had happened to her.

The waitress’s strange smile surfaced in her mind again, making her feel immensely uneasy.

She softly mumbled, “Nothing. Let’s go home.”

After returning to Imperial Garden, she felt extremely exhausted and was overcome with a strong urge to sleep. She started to wonder if the milk tea had been spiked.

She laid on the bed and soon began to dream.

This was a very drowsy sleep. She even had a nightmare that was plagued with terrifying images.

It was already nighttime when she woke up. Evan was sitting beside the bed and watching her silently.

As she stared at Evan, his face suddenly morphed into Zane’s face. She sat up abruptly and exclaimed in shock, “Why are you here?”

Evan frowned. “I’m waiting for you to wake up so we can eat together.”

Eat?

The scenes of her being tortured and forced to eat leftovers when she was staying in the Lane family suddenly appeared in her mind.

“I don’t want to eat! I don’t want to eat!”

She trembled gently as her face became pale. Noticing that something was amiss, Evan quickly held her hand and asked worriedly, “Nicole, what’s wrong?”

When Nicole raised her head and saw that it was Evan, she heaved a sigh of relief.

“I thought I saw Zane earlier.”

Evan sank into deep thoughts.

“Why would you suddenly remember him for no reason?”

Nicole shook her head helplessly. “I don’t know either. Perhaps I’m too tired recently.”

Pinching her nose gently, Evan said, "I won't tire you at night anymore. I'll let you have a good night's sleep." Although Nicole flashed him a small smile, she still felt very uneasy. Did that cup of milk tea have something to do with me feeling so exhausted and even mistaking Evan for someone else?

When they arrived at the dining room, they saw the four children, Stephen and Avril waiting for them.

"Dinner tonight is quite sumptuous. It's much better than what we ate at Seet Residence! At least, there are meat and vegetables, which gives a balanced diet."

Juan glanced at her. "We're still growing so we need to replenish our nutrition and have a balanced diet."

Maya held her fork with her chubby hands. She only took a few vegetables and poured a cup of fruit yogurt for herself. "I'm eating according to the menu my dietician came up for me. I'll be having these for dinner for the remaining half of the month."

"Maya, as long as you're determined, your diet will definitely be a success."

"Yeah!"

The four children started eating. However, Nicole picked up her fork and suddenly placed it down.

"The fish! The fish is crying out in pain. Don't eat it anymore! It's hurting!"

Everyone was rendered speechless.

Evan and Stephen glanced at her in shock, while the children were dumbfounded as well.

Widening her eyes, Maya asked, "Mommy, if the fish is already dead, how can it cry out in pain?"

Nina side-eyed her. "You're wrong. Even if the fish isn't dead, it won't cry out in pain either!"

Nicole's eyes bore into the plate of roasted fish. Earlier, I heard the fish crying out in pain. What happened? Was it a hallucination?

"Nicole, do you feel uncomfortable?"

Turning around and glancing at Evan, she shook her head gently. Although she could not shake this feeling of uneasiness, she did not know what was causing it. As she was still clueless about what was going on, she did not want to make Evan worry and merely replied, "It's... It's nothing. I'm just joking with you."

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Juan's large eyes gleamed as he pouted. Mommy's actually making such a joke, but it's not funny at all!

"Okay, let's eat."

Evan placed the fork into Nicole's hand. For the entire dinner, Nicole only ate the vegetables. She did not dare to touch the roasted fish which she thought had cried out in pain.

After dinner, the four children, Sheila and Stephen chatted in the living room. As she did not dare to stay for long, she came up with an excuse and returned to her bedroom.

Kyle, who was a good observer, gazed at her back and remarked, “Mommy’s complexion doesn’t seem too good.”

Avril smiled. “Well, she’s just gotten back together with your Dad. This is all because of him. You should settle the score with him instead.”

The four of them fell silent, not really understand what she was saying. Juan asked, “Are you saying that Daddy’s bullying Mommy?”

Avril nodded. “But, in my opinion, both of them are willing parties. You little brats shouldn’t be too nosy about what the adults are doing.”

Nina sighed. “Ms. Avril is right. Daddy and Mommy keep on separating and getting back together. Since we can’t do anything about it, let’s just not be nosy.”

“Yeah. Grandpa, tell us a story.”

“Okay, I’ll think of one.”

Stephen gazed at the children affectionately, thinking that it was a source of comfort to tell stories to them.

After all, he had not fulfilled his responsibility of raising Nicole. Now, he could make up for his regret by taking care of these kids well.

Avril cut up some fruits and placed them on the table so they could eat and listen at the same time.

In the bedroom upstairs, Nicole stared at her pale reflection in her mirror while losing herself in her thoughts. Chaotic images kept surfacing in her mind.

She could not figure out why she had mistaken Evan for Zane, and why she had seemingly heard the fish calling out in pain.

Her eyes were fixated on her reflection in the mirror, curious to see if her face would morph into someone else’s.

When she saw the bedroom door open and Evan entering, she quickly hid her worried expression.

Noticing her poor complexion, Evan walked towards her, held her hand, and gently coaxed, “Go and bathe, then have a good night’s sleep.”

“Okay.” Nicole nodded gently.

Perhaps, if she had a good sleep, her exhaustion and bouts of hallucination would disappear. In that case, she could finally return to her normal state.

Looking forward to that, she grabbed her pajamas and headed to the bathroom.

Evan had thoughtfully filled the bathtub with water and even tested the temperature with his hand. It was at the right temperature—neither too warm nor too cold.

“Have a long bath to soothe yourself.”

“Okay.”

Nicole smiled gently and lowered herself into the white bathtub. Afterward, Evan gently exited the bathroom.

Wisps of steam encircled the bathroom, while the warm water flowed around her gently. It felt very soothing and relaxing, as if she were having a massage.

Nicole gently closed her eyes and rested.

However, a short moment later, she suddenly smelled the metallic stench of blood. Opening her eyes in confusion, she became petrified.

She was bathing in blood!

Every inch of her skin was soaking in blood, which was so glaringly red. The strong stench of blood started to fill her nostrils.

Her heart beat frantically as she let out a terrified shriek. “Argh!” She stood up in a fluster and jumped out of the bathtub, as if she were escaping for her life.

Evan rushed in after hearing her scream. When he saw her standing outside the bathtub in terror, he instantly dashed toward her. He held her hand and asked worriedly, “What’s wrong?”

“Blood! There’s blood everywhere!”

Nicole’s eyes were filled with fear. After speaking, she spun around and looked at the bathtub. However, when she noticed that it was filled with clear water, her eyes widened.

It’s filled with blood just now! Why did it become water?

While she was in a daze, she suddenly realized that she might be hallucinating.

It must have been an illusion!

What’s going on?

Evan scrutinized her from head to toe and asked curiously, “Where’s the blood?”

Nicole mulled over it for a while. Should I let Evan know that I’m hallucinating?

I think I should sleep first and see if the hallucinations will disappear.

Perhaps, I should visit the doctor tomorrow and find out what’s going on before telling him.

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There were still many matters at Seet Group for him to deal with, so she did not want to trouble him.

“Nicole, what’s the matter?” Evan asked.

Snapping out of her thoughts, Nicole shook her head. “Nothing. I had a nightmare when I fell asleep in the bathtub earlier.”

Concerned, Evan gently touched her pale face and comforted her, "You don't seem well. Tomorrow, I'll get a doctor to give you a checkup."

"It's alright. I feel tired all the time, but I'll be okay after taking a nap," Nicole assured.

"Quickly get some sleep then," Evan nagged as he took a bath towel and dried her body. Then, he carried her into the bedroom and gently placed her on the bed, tucking her under the white sheets.

Within minutes, Nicole closed her eyes and fell asleep.

That night, she had many dreams, and as though she was watching a movie in her head, shocking scenes continued to appear one after another.

She was either running for her life or drowning in the middle of an ocean. Otherwise, she was falling off a cliff. All of them were taunting to her, and none were peaceful dreams.

By the time she woke up, she was covered in sweat.

It took her some time to calm down, and when she turned to her side, Evan was no longer there. She stretched out her hand to touch the empty spot, but it felt cold, which meant he left a while ago.

He had probably gone to work. It looked like she overslept again.

She reached for the watch by her bedside and saw that it was already nine in the morning.

Sighing, she sat up, still feeling weak.

While having breakfast, Avril stared at Nicole's pale face and seemed hesitant to talk to her. She looked like she had a question.

"Do you want to ask me something?" Nicole took a sip of her milk and asked Avril directly.

Awkwardly, Avril looked around before walking towards Nicole. She whispered, "You must have had a lot of fun with Mr. Seet last night. It looks like all your energy have been sucked out of you."

Alarmed, Nicole looked at Avril with a horrified expression on her face.

What is Avril thinking about? This woman from Wicked Palace has quite a wild imagination. Last night, I fell asleep quite early and did not do anything with Evan at all.

Meanwhile, Avril took Nicole's silence as an acknowledgement. Patting her shoulder, she advised, "I heard that doing too much of it is not good for health. Both of you should learn to control yourself."

She even added, "This is a genuine piece of advice."

"It's nothing like that, I..."

Nicole was about to explain herself, but Avril had turned to leave.

Such matters were always hard to explain. Besides, although it was nothing like what Avril thought, Nicole knew something was wrong with her health. She could not figure it out and thought of visiting the doctor.

Following her plan, she cleaned up after breakfast and changed into some casual clothing before heading to the hospital.

The doctor found no health issues with her body after the examination, but he mentioned that she might be too tired or stressed out recently. He advised her to rest and prescribed some tranquilizers for her.

With the doctor's assurance, Nicole could finally let down her guard.

The moment she returned to Imperial Garden, she followed the doctor's order and took the medicine he prescribed for her. Then, she lay down on the bed to rest.

Soon, she was fast asleep.

On the other hand, Avril was downstairs, pestering Stephen whenever she had some free time. As a result, his first reaction was to hide whenever he saw her.

When he opened his door and saw her standing before him, he would close his door immediately.

When he went downstairs and saw her there, he would head back to his room.

When he saw her walk to the living room, he would walk away.

Upset, Avril pouted and looked at his back and start sulking.

"Weren't we getting along earlier? Why would he change his mind all of a sudden? They say women are fickle-minded, but I guess men are equally the same too. This can't continue. I have to think about how else I can rise above this challenge."

After she whined, she glanced upstairs and thought about Nicole.

Surely, Nicole would help her.

Immediately, she rushed upstairs and knocked on the door several times. However, there was no response, so she barged in to see Nicole sleeping peacefully.

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Why does she sleep so much?

She gently shook Nicole's shoulder to wake her up. The lady in bed opened her tired eyes and frowned when she saw who was hovering over her.

"Are you really standing in front of me? This isn't a dream, right?" Nicole croaked.

Confused, Avril stared at Nicole, unsure of what the latter meant.

"What are you talking about?"

Still unsure, Nicole touched Avril's face then pinched it.

"Ouch!" Avril yelled in pain. "Why did you pinch me? It was so painful! Your dad is already avoiding me. If you pinch me and disfigure my face, your dad will surely dislike me even more."

As Avril cursed under her breath, Nicole sighed in relief. It's really Avril, and I'm not hallucinating.

"Sorry, I fell asleep and thought I was still dreaming," Nicole apologized.

Avril sighed, "See, I already told you that engaging in too many sexual activities is not good for you."

"Don't spout nonsense. I'm genuinely tired," Nicole denied while shooting Avril a look.

Stretching her neck, she was relieved that the doctor's medicine seemed effective since she was not hallucinating anymore.

Breaking her trail of thoughts, Avril massaged Nicole's shoulders and asked, "I'll give you a massage and in return, can you answer some of my questions?"

"What questions?" Nicole probed.

"It has to do with your mom. Your dad has not forgotten your mom after over twenty years, so there must be something special about your mom that he really loved. I want to know what it is."

Nicole tried to recall. However, from her memory, her mom was always unhappy and even had depression.

Until now, she did not even know how her parents met and what her dad liked about her mom.

If she could time-travel, she wished she could travel to the time when they first met, so she could see what her mom looked like then.

She wanted to know how they met and how their relationship started and developed before they finally got together.

Although Stephen mentioned it before, she would love to see it for herself.

Closing her eyes, she tried to imagine.

In place of the melancholy look in her mom's eyes, there was a bright spark in them and a smile on her face.

She was no longer unhappy and was taking a stroll with her dad, hand in hand.

The gloom and misery that engulfed her mom were gone. Instead, she looked shy, like a girl spending time with her first love. Her heart palpitated quickly in her chest, excited for the future in store for the two of them.

Nicole ever heard from Stephen that when her mom pursued him, she was very bold. She studied acupuncture with him and even took the initiative to confess to him.

At that thought, Nicole raised her head and gazed at Avril. Looking at the latter carefully, she suggested, "You are just as daring as my mother. Regardless, I feel like you can afford to have more courage."

Avril's eyes widened. "Am I not bold enough now? How much bolder do you think I should be?"

By pursuing Stephen, she already felt like she had thrown her pride away.

As though she thought about something, she looked at Nicole with curiosity. "Are you telling me to throw myself in your dad's arms?"

Nicole felt awkward and started coughing as she was startled by Avril's words.

Instantly, Avril switched to massaging Nicole's back instead.

After a while, Nicole gave Avril a serious look and warned, "If you dare to do anything inappropriate to my dad, I will throw you out of Imperial Garden."

Avril was speechless.

Didn't she tell me to be bolder?

I can knock on his door in the middle of the night to show him care and give him fruits. I can cling and pester him all day.

However, I can't do anything more than that.

Deep in thought, the lady frowned.

At Seet Group.

Evan received a call. Susan's body was not found, even after they searched the entire river. It was like a confirmation that Susan had escaped.

That year, they met with many misfortunes. The death of his Grandpa and Nicole's imprisonment were things that caused his heart to ache.

Instantly, he ordered the Hidden Masters to activate everyone to find Susan at all cost.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 960

"Mr. Seet, don't worry. Susan cannot escape because the police are looking for her too. I believe that she will be caught soon."

Evan's gaze looked dull.

Once we catch her and avenge Grandpa, I want to marry Nicole.

However, Susan is scheming, and it bothers me that she is nowhere to be found now.

After ending the call, Evan ordered John, "Dispatch more men for the search. I want to catch her as soon as possible."

Nodding, his assistant acknowledged, "Yes, Mr. Seet."

Already predicting that Evan would do so, Susan was prepared. She stared back at her unrecognizable reflection in the mirror with satisfaction.

The most dangerous place would be the safest place.

Evan, I'm sure you didn't expect me to be right under your nose.

The hallucinogen I added to Nicole's milk tea was very effective, and I shall continue to use it.

Nicole will be tortured to death before I get caught. Does Evan want to witness it?

Well, he doesn't have a choice because I will make that happen.

Evan, you have pushed me to this step. Nicole asked for it. How dare she take my place beside you?

She deserves it.

If I go to hell, I will drag her down with me.

A sinister smile and terrifying expression appeared on the reflection of the unknown face in the mirror.

Meanwhile, Avril pondered for the entire night and could not think of another better solution.

Therefore, she made a decision boldly.

She was going to swallow her ego and get closer to him.

"Urgh, there is nothing else I can do. If I want to be shameless, I have to go all out," she muttered.

She took a deep breath and began to prepare for her plan. She even went out to purchase wine and perfume.

After that, she came back to see Stephen in the living room. To ensure her plan goes smoothly, she blurted out, "You don't have to leave! I will not pester you and will leave instead. You can stay here."

She flashed a smile before she headed to her bedroom.

Sitting on the curved sofa, Stephen furrowed his brows. There is something wrong with Avril's behavior today.

Maybe she finally got the message and dared not fool around anymore. It is a good thing.

For the rest of the day, Avril tiptoed around Stephen like a mouse who saw a cat.

Stephen was relieved.

However, by the time night fell, he was in for a big surprise.

Out of the blue, he heard a knock on his door. Thinking that it would not be Avril who had been hiding from him all day, he did not hesitate to open his door.

To his surprise, he saw Avril standing outside with a bottle of red wine in her hand. He could even smell the perfume she sprayed all over her body.

"What are you doing here?" He demanded.

"I stayed out of your sight the entire day. It is nighttime now, so can we talk? Maybe for an hour? Otherwise, I will be contented with half an hour," Avril replied.

"Come in," Stephen reluctantly said.

The woman followed him into the room and casually took two glasses. She slowly filled them with red wine. One was for her, and the other was for Stephen.

"It is a beautiful night. Let's have a drink," she offered.

Stephen frowned at what she said. It is getting late, yet this woman is here to drink with me?

She has been hiding from me the entire day...something is not right.

Regardless, he picked up the wine glass calmly but poured it into another porcelain cup beside him when Avril was enjoying her drink.

Looking at his empty glass, Avril refilled it.

Like earlier, they had another glass each.

"Here, have another one," she offered.

After three glasses, Avril's face began to turn red. She glanced at him with a smile and asked, "Is there anything different about the wine you are drinking?"

Stephen just stared at her without saying anything.

Avril turned her glass upside down and answered her own question, "This wine is special."

"How is it special?" Stephen questioned.

Confident that she would win him over, she confessed. "This wine is specially made and laced. I spent a lot of money to get it brewed."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 962

However, Avril pulled Nicole into the bathtub too, but her reflexes kicked in and she was struggling to break free from her.

"Come and bathe with me," Avril slurred.

It took all of Nicole's strength to get out of the bathtub. She wiped the water off her face and took a few deep breaths to calm herself.

In that instant, she felt like she deserved this punishment.

She should not have tried to set Avril up with her dad because she wanted him to have somebody by his side. In the end...

She left Avril in the bathroom and got changed to see Stephen.

Although Evan had explained it on her behalf, Stephen was evidently still angry.

She was about to explain herself when Stephen stopped her. He demanded, "Make her leave, and I will pretend that nothing ever happened. Otherwise, I will leave."

He knew that he could never allow Avril to do something like this again. He should make her give up now, so she could pursue her own happiness.

If someone had to leave, Nicole knew that it should certainly be Avril and not Stephen.

Well, it's okay to let her go. If everything becomes more complicated, it won't be good for anyone.

She nodded. "Alright, I will arrange for her to leave immediately."

By the time Avril woke up the next day, she was already in Seet Residence.

She could not remember how she arrived here last night.

The only clue she had was from Davin. He told her that it was Evan's chauffeur who sent her here.

"Why did they send me here?" The woman was confused.

"You should be asking yourself. I'm also curious about what you did that made them kick you out of Imperial Garden. Furthermore, they sent you here in the middle of the night."

Avril pondered and tried to recall what happened. She remembered going to Stephen's room with a bottle of red wine and drinking it with him. Then, she remembered being in the bathtub.

Instantly, her face turned red.

Davin saw the change in her expression and asked curiously, "What have you done? Tell me because I want to know."

"No...I did nothing bad." However, there was guilt written across Avril's face.

"Then why would they send you away in the middle of the night?" Davin challenged.

Avril shot him a look and sneered, "That's because Imperial Garden is too small and can't accommodate someone as great as me."

Obviously, Davin did not believe her. He scanned her from head to toe and snorted, "Seet Residence is quite small too and cannot accommodate you. Why don't you stay with Levant for a few days instead?"

Levant Winery was magnificent. It was unique and famous in Y City. Of course, Avril had heard about it and wanted to visit it too.

However, although Levant was her sibling, they grew up in different places. He grew up in the estate, while she grew up in Wicked Palace. Other than the blood they shared, they did not have much of a bond between them."

Will Levant allow me to stay with him? At Wicked Palace, she was often going against him.

Worried, she fiddled with her hair. "Let me think about it."

"There's nothing to think about. I can get Sheila to send you there. Levant is your brother and will not throw you out," Davin assured.

In a daze, Avril muttered, "It's best if I don't get kicked out. I can take the chance to watch him too and ensure that he does not try to ruin Evan and Nicole's relationship."

"Well, Evan will be grateful."

Avril chuckled. "Yes, he has to thank me for that."

Davin laughed. He knew she must have done something bad in Imperial Garden. Otherwise, she did not have to please Evan.

In the next minute, he whipped out his phone and called Sheila. When three of them arrived at Levant Winery, they saw a woman standing outside Levant's room nervously pacing back and forth. She wanted to knock on the door but seemed hesitant to do so, raising her hand in mid-air.

Is it that difficult to knock on the door?

The three of them watched the woman before Sheila finally walked over curiously. "Who are you?"

"I am here to look for Levant," the woman replied.

Avril studied the lady carefully. She looked rather pretty but she did not look impressive. She doesn't look like the type to have anything to do with Levant.

"Why are you looking for Levant? What is your relationship with him?" She pressured the nervous woman.

Tiffany clenched her fists and tried to guess who Avril was.

That can't be Levant's wife, right?

Will she misunderstand why Levant lend me money to buy a house?