

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 971

“Just a ‘sorry’? That’s all you can say?” Avril sneered. While staring down at the woman in front of her, she remembered who she was. She had come here once to look for Levant the other day.

“Oh, it’s you... Are you here to see Levant again? What is it this time?”

Tiffany’s heart skipped a beat at her interrogative tone.

She seems so wary of me looking for Levant. She might be his wife then.

Should I tell her about the money I owe him? Will she misunderstand anything?

“I...” she stammered.

“What is it? Say it properly! I won’t believe if you try pulling nonsense like you’re here to apply for a waitress’ position,” Avril snapped impatiently.

Tiffany drew a deep breath. She looked at Avril and asked carefully, “Are you related to Mr. Levant in any way?”

Avril was taken aback for a second. “Levant and I? We’re family.”

Tiffany went silent again.

They are family. Does she mean to say that she’s his wife?

“What’s wrong with you?” Avril rolled her eyes. “Just tell me now. Why’re you looking for Levant?”

“He helped me once. I’m here to thank him.”

“He helped you?” Avril narrowed her eyes in disbelief.

Levant would actually lend a hand to another woman? Since when had her brother become such a kindhearted person?

She had always thought that Levant took after Murphy. Both of them had always been the kind of people who would only do something that served their self-interests. In fact, they would use any possible method under the sky to achieve their personal goals.

This woman had now piqued her interest. What on earth could Levant had done for her, so much so that she would purposely come here repeatedly just to express her gratitude?

Curious, she raised an eyebrow. “What did he help you with? What did he do?”

After a second’s hesitation, Tiffany replied, “He had lent me some money when I was in trouble.”

“How much did he give to you?”

“Ten million.”

“What?” Avril gasped in complete shock.

Ten million wasn't a small amount to be given to someone they barely knew. She observed Tiffany with scrutinizing eyes. Why would Levant be so generous towards this random woman? Could he be interested in her by any chance?

Tiffany felt uneasy at Avril's surprised reactions and how she had been staring at her.

Oh no, has she misunderstood what is going on?

She was unsure if she should explain further. She carefully observed Avril's reactions as she hesitated.

Avril noticed the anxious look on her face.

She smiled. "Can we have a talk?"

Since Levant had found out about the incident of her attempting to seduce Stephen earlier, it's likely that he would use it to manipulate or threaten her whenever he would need to.

Therefore, she decided that this would be a good opportunity to dig into some of his personal secrets as well. She could use this information in her own defense against him.

There wouldn't be a need for her to worry about him reporting the incident earlier to their father as well.

Tiffany had no idea what was actually going on in Avril's mind. Her only worry was if the latter had misunderstood the type of relationship between Levant and herself.

"Please don't misunderstand. I was really in deep trouble that day that I even thought of dying. He'd only wanted to save me, hence he offered the money. I believe he would've helped either way even if it were someone else," she explained.

Avril gave an indifferent smirk. "Nonsense! I don't think he would've even bothered if it were someone else. He must have helped you because he's interested in a woman like you."

Interested in me?

Tiffany could tell that Avril had only blurted these words out casually without meaning them. But for some reason, her heart leaped for a moment. She felt an odd sense of joy, albeit it was short-lived and quickly replaced with a feeling of melancholy.

She was well aware of her own status. She knew about Levant's identity too.

They were from two different worlds.

She was a divorced woman, not to mention she had a child tagging along. Even if she were to be an unmarried virgin, she would still be very far from being a suitable match for someone like him.

If she could ever describe the difference between Levant and herself, it would be like the sky and the dirt ground. She would never dare to have any ambitious desires towards him.

"You've misunderstood. He's a good person. With his status, he can easily ask for any type of woman he wishes for. Someone like me is way too far from being qualified in any way. It's impossible for him to have any interest in me at all."

Avril was amused.

This woman was unexpectedly well aware of her own limits. It's rare to see such a self-conscious and well-behaved woman like her these days.

"Levant isn't lacking in money, but unfortunately he couldn't just get any woman he wanted like you said..." Avril sighed. "In fact, he just got dumped by someone he likes! He's been head over heels for her, but sadly she didn't reciprocate."

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Tiffany was confused. Did she just say that he was dumped by someone? So it means she isn't his wife?

She felt a weight lifted off her chest.

"He's a good man. I believe a better woman awaits him somewhere," she replied calmly.

Avril stared at her intently. A sudden idea emerged in her head. "Look, why don't you take this opportunity to give him some comfort? Who knows... Maybe he would take a liking to you instead."

Tiffany froze for a split second. Her heart skipped yet another beat. She collected herself and let out a self-mocking laugh. "You must be joking. To have me do something like that, is like asking a strand of wild grass on the dirt to approach a star in the sky."

"It's good that you have some self-awareness." Avril shrugged. "But why belittle yourself like this? Won't you consider if there's actually a chance for you to turn your life around and reach for your happiness?"

My happiness...

She wanted so much to be able to own a house, a place where she could call home. A home where she could live with someone whom she would love and would love her in return. That would be what she called an ideal life of happiness.

But from where she came from and where she was now, she was certain that she couldn't just be with any man she wanted.

Levant, for one, was someone too far out of her reach.

"He won't be the one to do that," Tiffany said and handed out a gold-colored card with both hands.

"This is his card. Please help me return it to him, and tell him that I..."

"You do it yourself!" Avril scoffed. "He gave this to you, so you should return it to him with yourself. Don't ask me to do it on your behalf."

Unwilling to face her brother, she denied Tiffany's request before she could even finish her sentence.

Meanwhile, she couldn't help but feel that there's something special about this woman. Her looks weren't extraordinary, yet she seemed to be emitting this faint glow, like a little spark of light that shone gently in the midst of darkness. Somehow, her character and the way she carried herself would make anyone with her feel secured. This woman seemed like a considerable option for Levant despite the difference in status.

Tiffany's hands froze in the midair for a second. Then, she withdrew them slowly, awkwardly.

She took a last glance at this odd woman who questioned her in the beginning, then turned around and proceeded towards Levant's room.

Avril walked on. She thought she should investigate this woman called Tiffany.

If this woman's true character turned out to be like she seemed, she would figure something out to matchmake Levant with her. It'd be better than seeing him so bullheadedly fixated on Nicole. Thus, she decided to intervene a little as his older sister.

Knock! knock!

Tiffany had waited for almost two minutes before the door swung open.

"What is it?" Levant asked plainly when he saw her standing at the door.

She held out the card. "I'm here to return this to you. I'll transfer a partial payment every month along with interest, until all that I've owed you is settled."

"There's no need for you to pay any interest."

"I know you're not in need of money," she answered firmly. "But I won't have peace if I were to just receive your help without giving anything in return. So please, accept this from me."

Somewhat puzzled, he nodded after a second. "It is up to you then. Is there anything else I can help with?"

Tiffany rubbed her fingers together hesitantly. With a deep breath, she mustered her courage. "You'll eventually find someone better one day, someone who likes you!" she blurted and then left right away.

Levant stood blankly for a moment. His lips then curved up into a wry smile. There was no way he would ever have feelings for another woman again besides Nicole Lane.

With a thud, he swung his door shut once again.

Avril had been secretly watching from behind a corner. Now, she was confused.

That's it? She turned away just like that, and he closed the door just like that too? They've only talked so little! Are things really that simple between them?

"Does he really not have any feelings for this woman at all? Was he really just helping her out of pure goodwill? That's impossible," she mumbled to herself as she walked back to her room.

Somehow, she couldn't help but wish for something more interesting to happen between the two of them.

Meanwhile, at the Imperial Garden.

It was dinner time again. Nicole glanced at Nina and Kyle, then began stabbing around on her dishes with the same needle she had used.

“Now that Maya’s not around, Mommy can finally do this again,” she let out a sigh of relief. “You both can start eating once Mommy checked through all the food.”

“Mommy, give me a needle too. I’ll help you with the poking,” Nina said thoughtfully.

“Alright, just be careful.”

Kyle stared at the dishes in front of him, each and every piece covered in tiny holes as his mother and sister continued stabbing. His appetite had gone.

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“Mommy, I’m done eating. I’ll head to my room now.”

“What? You didn’t even eat much. I have poked these cookies with my needle earlier. There’s no problem with them so you should eat some more.”

“I’m really full, Mommy. I still have homework to do.” With that said, he quickly ran upstairs.

Nicole felt that he was becoming more and more like Evan as she watched him go. Maybe it’s because Evan raised him. That’s why their behaviors are so similar.

“Nina, do you think Kyle’s looks and personality would be exactly like Daddy when he grows up?”

“No. Kyle is Kyle while Daddy is Daddy. They will only be similar but never the same.”

Nina’s words made sense to her. “It’s great if he doesn’t become like Daddy. Your Daddy is...”

“What’s wrong with me?”

Evan had just gotten to the dining area when he heard her chastising him. He couldn’t help but interrupt her.

Nicole was stumped for words. As her eyes darted around the room, an unnatural smile appeared on her lips and she tried to brush it off by saying, “I was saying how impressive you are. And it must be hard on you. It’ll be difficult if Kyle grows up to be just like you.”

He was rendered speechless at that.

Is that what she meant?

I don’t think so though.

At the sight of her father’s furrowed brows and the obvious guilt on her mother’s face, Nina quickly changed the topic.

“Have some cookies, Daddy. Mommy poked these with her needle herself.”

“.....”

He didn’t understand what she meant by ‘poked these with a needle herself’ at first but finally understood when he saw the needle in Nicole’s hand.

Why is she poking the cookies with it?

“Are you using these to practice acupuncture?”

“No. The doctor said I have to pay attention to the food I eat. He thinks that my hallucinations might be caused by something I ate or something I touched.”

Evan said nothing as he furrowed his brows.

If it's because of food, she wouldn't be able to find anything by doing this but she'll definitely alarm the other party.

It seems like I have to investigate thoroughly now.

He remained silent as he took his spoon and began eating.

Beside him, both Nina and Nicole were having a little too much fun as each of them poked a plate of food with their needles.

Eggs that looked rather normal had countless prick marks on them and Evan lost his appetite at the sight of it. But when he thought of what Nina said earlier, he forced himself to continue eating.

He went back to his bedroom after dinner. He then got into bed after his shower but before he fell asleep, Nicole sat up abruptly and stared at him.

The look in her eyes made him feel inexplicably strange.

“What's wrong?”

Nicole shook her head but her face was pale and she had a look of forbearance.

Evan knew that something was off and he suddenly realized that she might be hallucinating again.

“What's wrong, Nicole? What did you see?”

Her eyes were still fixated on his handsome face as she pointed at a few spots on his face.

“There's lipstick here, here, and here.”

Evan froze. I've just showered. How could there be lipstick on me?

“Evan Seet, why are you covered in lipstick marks, Evan?”

Nicole spoke with such conviction it was as if she could actually see them.

She must be seeing things again. He quickly took her in his arms and said gently, “Go to sleep, Nicole. Nothing will be here anymore once you wake up.”

The woman instantly pushed him away. “Evan, how dare you hug me when you were kissed by another woman?”

Evan became alert upon seeing her furious look.

She's having hallucinations again. She sounds so certain as if she could really see the lipstick marks.

“Why are you looking at me? You must be thinking that I’m ugly now that my face is injured. That’s why you are fooling around, aren’t you? Then when you are done with that woman, you came back with all these hickeys on purpose. Are you trying to show it off to me? How can you do this, Evan?”

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Disappointment was written all over Nicole’s face and her eyes were misty. Evan was absolutely heartbroken seeing her in this state so he reassured, “That’s not real, Nicole. What you’re seeing now is just a hallucination. It’s not real.”

“Hallucination?”

She felt dizzy and her head was throbbing slightly. Nicole didn’t dare to think much about it. As she furrowed her brows and studied Evan, she could still clearly see the hickeys, each one of them glaring at her. She closed her eyes and opened them again but was still able to see them.

“I can see them, Evan! Who did this to you? What was the woman trying to do to you? Tell me!”

“Believe me, Nicole. You’re really hallucinating. You-”

A mocking smile appeared on her lips as she spoke, “You’re telling me I’m hallucinating?”

“Yes,” he answered loudly.

Nicole reached out and gave him a slap across his face. “Does it hurt?”

She slapped Evan with so much force he felt as though his face was burning.

“Of course it hurts. You hit me so hard.”

“It hurts? Didn’t you say I’m hallucinating? Since I’m hallucinating, all this should be fake. So why would it hurt?”

He couldn’t believe that Nicole could still argue this well even when she was hallucinating.

“You hitting me isn’t a hallucination but those hickeys you’re seeing are not there.”

“The hickeys are not real?”

She reached out and pinched Evan’s face. “You look like you’ve been gnawed on by a dog here, here, and here. I can see it so clearly. How can this be a hallucination? I wasn’t hallucinating when I hit you but I am seen these hickey? Evan, do you think I’m foolish enough to believe you?”

“.....”

He didn’t know how else to explain it to her.

However, Nicole became even more furious when Evan wasn’t talking. She started hitting and punching him as if she had gone crazy.

Evan didn’t expect her to act like this and noticed that her punches were very strong.

He kept his arms around her and tried to make her stop moving but Nicole struggled with all her might.

However, she started to cry when she couldn't break free even after struggling for a while.

"How dare you mess around with other women behind me, Evan? How can you do this to me? I want to break up with you!"

Evan kept silent as he knew that Nicole wasn't in the right state of mind right now so it was pointless to explain further. He couldn't be bothered to explain too.

He just hoped that she would become clearheaded soon.

She cried for a while with Evan consoling her before she finally fell asleep.

Only then did he feel relieved.

Would the beating Nicole gave me earlier leave bruises?

He got up and went to the dressing table. A puzzled look appeared on Evan's face when he saw himself in the mirror.

Was she the one who caused this bruise?

It happened to be on my face too. And it's at the most conspicuous spot. I have to give her credit for picking such a great spot.

He quickly looked for medicine and applied it, hoping that it would go away by tomorrow.

Nicole talked in her sleep again in the middle of the night and Evan hugged her tightly and coaxed her back to sleep patiently.

The next day, she woke up at dawn for the first time, much to her surprise.

She rubbed her tired eyes before turning to look at Evan who was still sleeping soundly. The corners of her lips slowly tilted upwards as she studied his sleeping face.

He always got up earlier than her. However, she had unexpectedly woken up so early in the morning today.

A frown appeared on her face after staring at him for a moment.

What happened to his face?

She reached out and touched the bruise on his face. He must've accidentally bumped into something.

My face is injured and now his face is bruised. We really are a couple after all.

Evan saw Nicole staring at him the moment he woke up and he felt uneasy all of a sudden.

I hope she's not hallucinating again and start slapping or even punching me.

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He instantly grabbed hold of her wrists upon thinking about that.

Nicole furrowed her brows. "What are you doing with my hands?"

What am I doing?

I'm afraid that you would attack me all of a sudden!

Before Evan could answer, she added, "Why is your face bruised? Did you bump into something?"

"....."

He had a bad feeling about this when he saw the innocent look on Nicole's face.

She could always remember what she did when she was hallucinating previously.

Why can't she remember anything now?

"Nicole, can't you remember what happened last night?"

She frowned as she tried to recall what happened. "I came to the bedroom and slept after dinner last night. What happened?"

Evan kept silent at that.

She really can't remember anything!

Nicole would hallucinate from time to time but wouldn't remember anything after that. It was just like a dangerous character hidden within her, who would lose control at any time. Once that character was gone, she would go back to normal but she wouldn't be able to remember anything she did previously. It was as if this hidden character had nothing to do with her at all.

Evan's heart pounded and he was starting to get worried.

"What's wrong, Evan? What happened last night?"

He didn't answer her since he didn't want her to know what really happened last night.

If she knows that she'd have hallucinations but not remember anything after that, she would be all worried and upset. This would do her no good.

"You had a dream last night, Nicole. You said you wanted to go to the company with me and you didn't want to be separated from me. Do you remember that?"

"I said that?"

Of course she didn't. The only reason Evan said that was because he was worried that she would start having hallucinations again and get into an accident. That was why he wanted her by his side at all times.

Nicole pondered over it for a moment but couldn't remember anything.

"I can't remember what I said in my dreams. You can't take what I said while sleeping so seriously."

"Well, I took it seriously so you have to go to the company with me. I don't want to be separated from you for even a minute."

She was rendered speechless.

Since when has Evan become so clingy?

Nicole said while she stared at the serious look he had. "I didn't say that in my dreams, did I? You're just saying that so I would follow you to the company, right? Why do you want me to go?"

"Because I don't want to be separated from you," he replied with a slight smile.

She could tell that he was just making up a random excuse to brush her off. After thinking about it for a moment, a look of realization appeared on her face as she looked at Evan.

"You're afraid that Levant would come see me and you don't want us to meet, right?"

Confusion flashed across his eyes as he had never expected her to think of something like this.

But this is a good excuse I can use.

Without any hesitation, he nodded and praised Nicole for being so smart.

The woman smiled in delight. Then, she pointed at the very obvious bruise on his face. "What on earth happened? Did someone hit you? Who dared to hit the great Mr. Seet?"

Who else would it be beside you!

Evan stared at her and was about to make up an excuse but Nicole suddenly asked, "Was it me? Did I move around too much when I was sleeping and hit you accidentally?"

He nodded in response.

"Was it really me?" I'd only made a wild guess. Who knew I actually got it correct?

"Who else would hit me other than you?"

Err...

Nicole was overwhelmed by guilt since she was the one who hit him. That was why she didn't argue or refuse to follow Evan to the company.

Before breakfast, she purposely called Nina into the room so that she could put on some makeup on her father's face to hide the bruise.

The girl looked at his face in surprise and asked, "Daddy, you were still fine when you went to bed yesterday. How did you get hurt after a night's sleep?"

Nicole was sure that the bruise on Evan's face was her doing now that she heard Nina's question.

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She sighed and admitted, "Nina, I accidentally hit him while dreaming last night."

Confusion was written all over Nina's face as she glanced back and forth between Evan and Nicole. Did Daddy and Mommy get into an argument?

It doesn't seem like it though.

In the end, she chose to believe her mother's words. "Mommy, you really didn't hold back in your dreams, huh?"

Nicole turned to look at Evan apologetically at that.

"It's fine. It doesn't hurt at all. I don't blame you for it."

He smiled at her, not holding her responsible for what happened at all. Her heart melted when her eyes met with his affectionate gaze.

Evan took a look at himself in the mirror when Nina was done covering up the bruise, and he really couldn't tell that it was there at all.

"Nina, your makeup skills are great! Daddy wants to start a makeup brand that belongs to you as your tenth birthday present. What do you think?"

Ten years old.

Nina calculated for a moment. Time passes so quickly. I'll be ten years old in two months!

"Thank you, Daddy. But I still want another gift when I turn ten."

"What do you want?"

"I want Daddy and Mommy to have a romantic wedding."

Two months are more than enough for me to nail Susan for killing Grandpa. When the time comes, there wouldn't be any objections to me marrying Nicole from the Seet family anymore.

"Alright!"

"Thanks, Daddy."

Nicole was grateful that Nina was such an obedient child. As she watched the girl go, she silently prayed that her children would be healthy and happy.

After breakfast, she put on some makeup and got dressed before getting into Evan's Rolls-Royce. Then, they headed to the Seet Group together.

He busied himself with work while Nicole followed along. As she read through the coming plans for the company, she had a sudden whim of calculating the profits of the Seet Group.

A smile appeared on Evan's lips when he found her frowning and getting lost in her thoughts from time to time. After taking a break, he continued with his work again.

John couldn't help but let out a breath of relief when he saw the peaceful sight before him. The perfect couple never gets tired when working together. And the icy mask on Mr. Seet's face has finally melted.

A worried look flashed across Avril's face when she received a call.

The woman named Tiffany who came to look for Levant actually has a child? And she's a divorced woman?

I can't believe she went through so much even though she's still so young.

Levant could definitely accept someone with a different status. But... would he accept a divorced woman who has a child?

I don't think that's possible.

It's impossible unless Tiffany is able to make Levant fall for her just like how he adores Nicole.

Since Avril was getting bored and didn't know what else she could do, she decided to visit Tiffany.

She doesn't look like someone who has given birth before. If the child isn't her own and was adopted, then maybe she still has a chance with Levant.

Based on the address she found, Avril arrived at the latter's home.

She then reached out to knock on the door.

When Tiffany opened the door, she was surprised to see Avril standing outside.

"What? Do you not welcome me?"

"It's not that. Please come in."

The latter walked in and studied her surroundings. The inside of the house was rather shabby with only a few simple pieces of furniture and there wasn't any fine decoration.

"Levant lent you ten million. Why didn't you buy yourself a better house?"

Tiffany smiled bitterly. "This house is already very good for me. I might not even be able to return the money I borrowed from Mr. Levant in a long while. It could take a few years for me to pay everything off."

"It's fine. You can take your time with it since he is not short of money."

She was moved by Avril's words and became even more polite when she found out that the latter was actually Levant's sister.

Avril's gaze landed on the crib and saw the baby sleeping soundly inside. She then asked, "Is he your baby?"

"Yes. He's been with me since I got divorced."

"Did you give birth to him? Don't you have family?"

Tiffany's face darkened and only replied after hesitating for a moment. "Yes, I gave birth to him, and I have a family."

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"Then, isn't your family going to help to raise him?"

"All of them are busy with their own stuff."

Tiffany's eyes reddened with tears and she quickly got up, using "I'm going to make tea," as an excuse before making her way into the kitchen.

Avril kept silent at that.

She glanced at the child who was sound asleep, then at the house that the former bought with the money she borrowed from Levant and she managed to put the puzzles together.

If she had someone she could rely on, she wouldn't have chosen to raise the kid herself and borrow money to buy a house, right?

It seems like she's living quite a miserable life.

A few moments later, Tiffany came out with a cup of tea in hand and she placed it in front of Avril.
"Please have some tea."

"Thank you."

Avril sympathized with the unlucky woman all of a sudden.

A knock on the door sounded the moment she lifted the cup and Tiffany went to open the door.

Avril took a sip on the tea but couldn't make up what it was. All she knew was that it was bitter and it couldn't be compared to the ones she normally drank.

She put down the cup and heard a sharp voice coming from the outside.

"Do you know what everyone is saying about you not getting married? Even your Dad and I are embarrassed by it!"

"I only ended up like this because I got married to someone so casually during my early years. I will never get married so easily from now on. I've already moved out. So stop forcing me to get married, okay?"

"Moved out? You're still my daughter even if you've moved out. Your business is my business! You must meet the blind date Aunt Willow arranged for you."

"He's older than me by nine years, Mom. I don't think we're suited."

"You're still complaining because he's older? You are such a brat! You complain when they're older yet you also complain when they're younger. Just what kind of man are you looking for?"

"This is my life, Mom. Can't you just let me decide?"

"Let you decide? Is there someone that you like or have you started going out with someone?"

"Mom! How can you say that? It's been only less than two years since I got divorced. I have to work and earn money besides taking care of my son. How do I make time to go out with someone?"

"Well, if there isn't anyone, then you'll go for the blind date! Just hurry up and get married to someone!"

The woman left angrily after she was done talking. Tiffany clenched her fists tightly and her eyes welled up with tears.

I have nothing left after the divorce and it's not easy to raise a child alone. How I wish my family would help out a little. Well, even if they couldn't, I just hope that they would say some comforting words. At least I'd feel better. But all I got were complaints and criticism.

She felt that her mother was just like a machine that collects rumors and gossip. One day she'd hear some things from someone and another day she'd listen to some stupid suggestions from someone else. Mom would only bring home all these rumors and gossip and criticize me after that, saying that I'm an embarrassment and forced me to get married soon.

Tiffany also felt that she might have gamophobia. She would tremble with fear with just the thought of her previous marriage. She would rather raise her child and suffer alone than go through getting married again.

But her mother had never thought about what she had gone through, and rarely consoled her too. The former was a prideful woman and only cared about what her neighbors would say when her daughter wasn't getting married; hence Tiffany was an embarrassment to her. That was why she kept forcing her daughter to get married as soon as possible.

Tiffany wiped away her tears and turned back to the living room. Her son had woken up by then and she quickly went to coax him. Avril stayed with them for a while more. She said while patting the child's head, "He's cute."

"Thanks."

"Was that your mom earlier?"

"Yeah," Tiffany replied with a nod.

"Why did she treat you like that? Are you her biological daughter?"

"Yes." She nodded again.

She was her mother's biological daughter, but her mother never liked her since she was young. One time, when she was six, her mother chased her out of the house all because she argued with her brother. Tiffany was terribly scared as she watched the doors shut tight and she started wailing right away. In the end, her grandmother was the one who let her in.

She knew that she would have to earn money and survive on her own by the age of sixteen.

"You should decide when you want to get married. It's your freedom. Your mom can give you her opinions, but she doesn't have the right to force you."

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"I know. It'll be my decision if I ever get married again."

Avril nodded. I want to decide my own marriage too. I wonder if Dad would allow it? Even if he doesn't, I'd fight him till he agrees.

After she left Tiffany's home, she made a trip to Levant Winery. She even made time to talk to Levant and told him everything she heard and saw.

Her brother stared at her in surprise as if the person before him was an alien.

Avril asked as she was feeling uncomfortable, "What?"

"Why did you visit her all of a sudden? Are you bored? Besides, what does the way her mother treats her have to do with you? You are such a busybody."

Avril couldn't believe that Levant would have such an attitude. She thought that he would pity Tiffany and decide to pretend to be her boyfriend, giving her mother the lesson she deserved.

"Levant, you were willing to lend her money so why can't you help her?"

He turned to look at her. "How should I help her then?"

She looked up and down at her brother before saying, "What do you think her mother's reaction would be if someone like you becomes her boyfriend?"

Levant kept silent for a moment before glaring at her.

"How could I be her boyfriend? I am never short of women like her. Also, she already has a son. I can't possibly marry a divorced woman, can I?"

I knew it. He cares about this.

Well, he is a typical tall, rich and handsome man after all. He has both the status and the looks. There's really no need for him to marry a divorced woman who has a son and a much lower status than him.

"What I meant is that you could pretend to be her boyfriend. Then you can help her deal with her mom."

"Pretend? I'm afraid that she'd cling to me and treat me as her actual boyfriend," Levant answered simply.

"Don't you have faith in her character and integrity? She's even going to return the money she borrowed with interest. Besides, I went to her house today and it's very simple. I even suspect that all the furniture in her house is second-hand. She doesn't seem like the type of woman who's vain and materialistic. I don't think she would cling to you at all. You might even be the one who would cling to her."

Levant laughed at her words coldly. I don't know why she's so adamant about getting me to help Tiffany, but I only care about my winery and Nicole. I'm not in the mood to care about such a childish matter at all.

He kept quiet for a while more then he got up and left without saying anything.

Seeing that it was already noon, he decided that he wanted to scrounge a free meal so he drove over to the Seet Residence.

Since Levant was Sophia's nephew, she greeted him enthusiastically when he arrived.

Juan and Maya, who lived in the Seet Residence, were quite hostile towards him. However, they weren't cold and arrogant like Kyle and Nina, so they started to answer his questions after some time.

Juan was smart and cunning so he was very careful with his answers.

Whenever there were questions about his mother, he would only answer with "I don't know." Maya was just as smart and would shake her head at those questions.

Levant couldn't help but admit that Evan and Nicole's children were smart indeed.

Since Davin and Sheila had gone to the Muir residence, Sophia called Evan and told them to get back to the Seet Residence to have a meal. Upon receiving the call, he thought that it was because Maya and Juan missed them so he agreed to it right away.

He only realized that Levant was there when he rushed to the Imperial Garden with Nicole, Nina, and Kyle.

The latter studied Nicole's face and asked about her injury in concern.

She thought about it for a moment before answering, "It'll recover in a few days. I would wear a mask whenever I go out. And I went to Evan's company today. No one else saw my injuries besides John."

"Are you afraid that people would find out that you're injured? Why?" Levant asked.

Nicole was stunned by the question. She was still thinking of how she should answer when Evan replied to him with a glare, "Because she doesn't want inconsiderate people to ask so many questions!"

Levant froze. Why do I feel like he's talking about me?

I only asked because I'm concerned!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 979

Resentfully, he glared at Evan. "I think Nicole doesn't want others to know that you have something to do with her facial injury. She must be wary of gossips about herself being Mr. Seet's fiancée and must have felt pressured by those women around you who are interested in you."

After saying this, Evan looked at Nicole curiously. He wanted to know if Nicole indeed had these concerns.

She smiled apologetically. "I didn't think that much."

Evan turned around and eyed Levant maliciously. "I have a sudden thought that you can help her decompress; those women out there suit you well."

Levant scowled. He did not see this coming from Evan. So Evan is petty because I am being nice to her? He even tried to hook me up with someone.

"Evan, what do you mean?"

"I'll introduce some women to you!"

"No need!" Levant rebuffed.

"It's not up to you to decide. Uncle Morris will be overjoyed if he knew."

Seeing the malicious smile on Evan's face, Levant was certain that whoever Evan would introduce to him would not be any decent woman.

He objected again, "No need for that. I already have a girlfriend!"

His statement shocked everyone in the living room.

Sophia looked at him amusingly. "Really? Who is it?"

Levant staggered, "She... she is..."

"You don't have one, do you?" Evan glanced at him. "It'd be weird if women find you interesting!"

His words successfully provoked Levant. He growled defiantly, "What do you mean? Who wouldn't like someone as handsome and charming as I am? Who are you to look down on me?"

"If you want to impress us, give us her name!"

"Levant, who is it? I will run a background check on her for you," offered Sophia.

As soon as Sophia posed her question, everyone's attention was on him, awaiting his answer.

Levant finally gave in to them.

"Tiffany!"

I'll use her as cover first.

"Tiffany? Who's Tiffany?"

Sophia silently recalled the ladies she knew from the prestigious families of Y City, but there was no memory of a "Tiffany."

Evan and Nicole frowned as well. They did not expect that Levant could come up with a name.

At this moment, the three of them were immensely curious about this Tiffany.

Levant sighed. Avril had suggested that he should pretend to be Tiffany's boyfriend, but he had refused. I never thought I would actually need to use her as my fake girlfriend. Well, it's no big deal. I'm just using her name.

"Levant, which family is Tiffany from?" Sophia queried curiously, determined to dig out an answer.

After recalling what Avril had mentioned about Tiffany's background, Levant smiled. "She is from a low-income family. However, she is courageous and also a glutton for punishment. She even raised a child on her own..."

Sophia immediately cut him off at the mention of a child.

"Hold on! A Child? What child? Whose child?"

"..."

Levant was dumbfounded. If I say the child is Tiffany's, Sophia will surely voice her disapproval. Evan and Nicole will mock me too, won't they?

It also doesn't make sense for someone like me to be involved with a woman with a child.

Levant thought for a while and muttered, "The child...is an orphan. She brought the poor kid home out of pity."

Sophia did not know what to say to that. "She must be a kind-hearted lady!"

"Levant, bring her over when you have time."

Levant was startled. He was merely using her as cover, but now he had to bring her over?

Seeing how reluctant Levant was, Evan sneered. "What a heartfelt story. It's a shame that it doesn't have a main character."

"..."

Levant looked up and silently berated Evan for giving him such a hard time. Then, clenching his teeth, Levant declared, "I will bring her over!"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 980

Sophia was beyond thrilled after hearing this. If Levant indeed found someone with whom to spend the rest of his life, he would no longer cherish Nicole in his heart and would live harmoniously with Evan. Murphy, too, would be delighted to hear about this.

This was splendid news.

She gaped at Levant in excitement. "What if you bring her over right now?"

"Right now?"

Levant moaned bitterly in his mind. He merely came up with a white lie; why must they insist on bringing her over?

He did not know what Tiffany was up to now, and he was not even sure if she was willing to help.

"Is it inconvenient?" Sophia inquired.

"She could be busy now, she..."

"Mom, you have to give him enough time to find an actress. How can he arrange for a woman right away when you are requesting to see her out of the blue?"

Sophia, "..."

Evan still did not believe him and continued to accuse Levant of finding an actress.

Levant's blood was boiling. I must have had too many unresolved issues with Evan in the past because this jerk just wouldn't let me go!

Glaring at Evan with hostility, Levant spoke through clenched teeth, "Evan! I'm going to bring her over; just you wait!"

Levant left furiously. Quietly, Sophia sighed.

“Evan, you don’t have to press him on like this. Feelings have to be mutual in a relationship.”

“Grandma, Daddy only wants Mr. Levant to find a girlfriend as soon as possible so that he won’t bother Mommy anymore, “ Juan contended.

Nina agreed, “Yes, Grandma. Daddy is just protecting his love.”

Maya said, “Grandma, we want to see if Mr. Levant’s girlfriend is as beautiful as our Mommy.”

Sophia looked at the mischievous children and smiled helplessly. “These kids surely are Daddy’s best wingmen!”

...

After Levant left Seet Residence in his car, he immediately rang Avril for Tiffany’s home address.

“Why do you want her home address? Do you intend to be her fake boyfriend?”

“No! I just want her to pretend to be my girlfriend.”

Avril was at a loss for words.

What exactly is the difference?

Besides, do you even have a girlfriend? How dare you say you want to pretend?

“Why do you suddenly have this thought? Is it because you now realize what I told you before actually makes sense? Do you now want to help her because you pity her situation? You and Tiffany..”

Levant no longer wanted to hear from Avril. He cut her off instantly, “Give me her address!”

“...”

Avril pouted. You won’t even let me talk. Never mind, I’ll set you two up eventually.

After giving him Tiffany’s address, Avril decided to join in on the fun out of sheer curiosity.

Levant arrived at Tiffany’s place. He could not help but frown when he saw the run-down apartment building.

Did I lend her ten million just for her to buy a place like this? What was she thinking? Such a cheapskate.

Levant felt he himself was hot-headed as well. How could I think of using her as my fake girlfriend?

Since everyone was still waiting for Tiffany at Seet Residence, he forced himself to walk into the apartment building and knocked on her door.

“Who is it?”

“It’s me!”

The door opened. Tiffany seemed a little excited to see Levant.

“It’s you? Come in!”

When he walked into the room and saw the decor, he scowled.

“Why didn’t you find a better place than this?”

“I have constraints. I’m already satisfied with a roof over my head, but I’m afraid the money that you’ve lent me...”

“Don’t worry. I’m not here for the money. You can return it whenever you can.”

“Thank you. Please sit. I will make some tea for you.”

While Tiffany went to the kitchen, Levant looked around the living room. His gaze soon landed on the computer monitor, which showed an incomplete blueprint.

He remembered that she worked as a designer. This must be her work.