

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 495

He got up and left.

He's really leaving now, right?

However, Levant ended up following her back into her office instead.

Huh?

He's still not leaving?

"I'll be busy for the rest of the day. You should leave now since there's nothing for you to do here."

"Though it's not appropriate for me to hang around, the woman I want to see is here. I don't want to leave because you're here."

Damn it. He sure is persistent. What do I do?

Should I anger him and make him storm off on his own? Or should I tell him off? Or maybe I should sweep him out the door?

Levant assumed that Nicole wasn't sure how she should seduce him. He watched her fall deep into thought. Hence, he took the initiative to walk up to her side, allowing her the chance to act.

"Ms. Lane, we've met a total of three times, and I've been observing you the entire afternoon. I'm pretty sure you're my type. We should try dating each other. What do you think?"

Levant looked at her suggestively as he spoke. He was already fantasizing about her making the first move.

He would strike while the iron is hot the moment Nicole made the first move. He would then propose that they return to the Musgrave family in K Nation as soon as possible together.

Everything would go according to his plan, and he would soon be able to fortify his position as the heir of the Musgrave family.

However, just as he thought everything was going as planned, what Nicole said shocked him to his core.

The woman looked at him and said firmly, "I'm Evan's wife, now and forever. I won't date nor marry anyone else besides him. We will never work out! So please don't waste any more of my time and leave."

Nicole spoke from the bottom of her heart in all seriousness.

Levant was stunned. He had not expected her to react in such a manner. However, he readily understood that she was sincere about her rejection of him.

Could it be that she never planned to hook up with me?

I'm the heir to the Musgraves. How could she not be attracted to me?

No... There's just no way.

"Do you really not desire fame and fortune?"

"I only want to raise my four kids well for the rest of my life. I don't have any other desires."

Fame and fortune were tempting, but she only had eyes for Evan. She was well aware that such things didn't belong to her. She might not have been happy if she had achieved fame and fortune through something she had never actually meant to do. Not to mention the fact that she wasn't even interested in such materialistic matters.

Levant fell silent for a long while, and his perspective of her suddenly changed for the better.

The love and affection he had halfheartedly shown her were now being replaced with feelings of respect.

Levant was surprised that Nicole stood her ground even when he offered her fame and fortune.

The man was also in awe of her loyalty towards Evan since she was willing to become a widow for his sake.

It was rare to meet women like her.

Man, she's really something.

It looks like things won't be going according to plan now.

"I'll be getting out of your way then."

Levant turned around and left.

Nicole heaved a sigh of relief when the man was finally out of her line of sight.

She sat back on her office chair and busied herself with work.

Lane Corporation's trouble reminded her of Sheila. The latter had once mentioned that Muir Group would cooperate with her.

So, Nicole decided to call and ask about it. As long as Muir Group agreed to it, she would be willing to share a part of the profit with them, showing her gratitude towards Sheila.

Sheila picked up the woman's call and immediately agreed to it.

Nicole soon heard from Sheila that Davin was also in trouble.

The board members of Seet Group, especially those who had something to do with his uncles, were deliberately giving Davin a hard time. Everyone was waiting to see if he would be able to get through the first three months.

"Is there anything I can do to help?"

"There actually is, Nicole!"

She was surprised to hear Sheila's firm response.

"Nicole, Kyle is a hacker, isn't he? Davin has some ideas on how he shall strike. Let's talk about it tonight with Kyle at Imperial Garden. What time are you heading back?"

"Seven."

"Noted. We'll be there on time."

After she hung up, Nicole specially called the butler to prepare a sumptuous dinner as they would be having guests tonight.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 496

Nicole cleaned her work desk before heading back to Imperial Garden.

The streets were lit up with bright and colorful neon signs, making the night view a beautiful sight to behold.

However, Nicole disregarded all of it with an icy demeanor as she sped through the city.

Davin's and Sheila's cars were already parked in the garage when she arrived at Imperial Garden.

“Nicole, you’re finally back.”

“Mommy.”

“Mommy, I missed you.”

Nicole knelt and stroked Maya’s head lovingly. “Have you been a good girl today?”

“Yes! We’ve all been good,” Juan replied as he emerged from the study.

Davin twitched his lips in response. “No, they most certainly have not been good. Not when they used their home to their advantage and showed no respect for me.”

“It was wrong of you to do that. Kyle shouldn’t have cooperated with you,” Juan retorted indignantly.

Nicole was curious to know what had happened.

Davin sighed. “Nicole, you can imagine how difficult it is for me in the company at the moment, can’t you? My uncles’ men are constantly trying to create trouble for me. I have to retaliate.”

Juan pursed his lips. “So you’re thinking of using Kyle’s hacking skills to ruin their project?”

“Yes, I will use my position as president to kick them all out when something goes horribly wrong with their project!”

Kyle sauntered over, crossed his arms, and looked at him coolly. “It’s not in your best interest to do that.”

Juan nodded. "Yeah, the projects they're working on also belongs to Seet Group. It would be Seet Group's loss as well if something goes wrong with these projects."

"Daddy would never allow that."

"That's right!"

Davin sighed and wallowed in self-pity as he watched his two nephews gang up on him.

"I really don't want to see them anymore! They're always telling me what to do and are constantly looking for an excuse to stir trouble. I'm almost out of patience now."

"Even so, you shouldn't have been so selfish and inconsiderate."

"My dear Juan, don't get me wrong, I'm just trying to weed out these good-for-nothings. It would also be in the company's best interest as it is mine to do so."

The two kids exchanged looks silently, pursed their lips, then said simultaneously, "Excuses!"

Davin was rendered speechless as he facepalmed himself.

He was mentally exhausted from work and had wanted to seek help here. He never expected to be refuted by these two.

This only served to intensify his hopelessness.

He placed a hand on his chest. "Evan, I miss you so much! You would do the same if you were in my position, right? You would support me, right?"

A glass marble suddenly hit his ass right when he finished speaking. "Ouch! Who did that? Who ambushed me?"

He turned around, but there was no one in sight behind him.

He was puzzled to see all four kids standing in front of him. It couldn't have been them. But who did it then?

"What's the matter, Uncle Davin?" Juan asked curiously.

"Someone hit my butt with something."

"Who?"

"I must have been someone from the yard! I'll go take a look."

So, Davin rubbed his butt and headed outside. There was no one else present besides, two maids sweeping the courtyard and Yoda watering the plants.

Was it one of them?

Davin observed them for a while and finally locked his target on Yoda.

He stormed up to Yoda. "Was it you who threw something at me just now?"

Yoda shook his head without looking at him.

"It's not you?" Davin moved his gaze towards the two maids. "It couldn't have been them either."

He then fixed his gaze on Yoda once more. "It must have been you!"

Yoda shook his head once again.

Davin began to size him up slyly. His build and temperament are very similar to Evan's. As for his face...

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 497

Yoda was really getting on his nerves.

Davin returned to the living room, looked at the four kids and Nicole, saying, "There's something off about Yoda. I felt it when I was near him just now."

"What's the problem?" Nicole asked out of curiosity.

Sheila and the kids also widened their eyes and stared at him.

He glanced in the yard's direction and said mysteriously, "He doesn't look like a good guy."

The four children immediately rolled their eyes at him upon hearing that.

Kyle refuted, "You're judging a book by its cover."

"I think you're the bad guy here," said Juan.

"That's right; you're the bad guy here. Hmph!" Nina harrumphed.

“Uncle Davin, y-you...” Maya was at a loss for words.

The young girl couldn't come up with anything to say, so she balled her fists up instead. “H-He's a good guy!”

Davin was stunned by their response.

I was their favorite before Yoda appeared. How in the world did Yoda replace my place in their hearts in such a short period of time?

He turned to face Nicole and said, “Look, Nicole, he won the kids over in such a short period of time. People like him are extremely dangerous. You must be wary of him.”

Nicole gave it some thought and decided that what Davin said had, in some way, made some sense. Yoda did seem too nice to her kids.

It didn't make sense to her that Yoda would go so far for them when they had only met by chance.

Could it be that Yoda has a hidden agenda?

After dinner, Nicole took special notice of how Yoda interacted with her four children.

The way he helped Kyle and Juan build Legos reminded her of the past.

He also had a habit of cleaning up the Legos one color at a time, just like Evan used to do.

Except for his face and his temperament, certain behaviors of his were very similar to Evan's.

Yoda also treated her four children well in her husband's place.

Is this all just a coincidence or something more?

Nicole fell deep into thought.

She suddenly called out to Yoda when he was done cleaning up the Legos. He was walking out of the toy room when he heard her.

Yoda stood motionless as he waited for Nicole's instructions.

"Come with me."

Yoda followed her into Evan's study.

He stood respectfully before the study table.

Nicole took out a magazine and showed him Evan's photo.

"Don't you think he's a lot like you, except for his face?"

Yoda took one look at the photo and shook his head.

"You don't think so?" Nicole asked.

Yoda took out his phone and typed: I've never met him, I don't know.

Nicole scowled. Don't know?

She suddenly hit the picture of Evan in the magazine.

"He failed to keep his word, broke his promise, and abandoned his wife and children. Don't you think he deserves a beating?"

She scrutinized Yoda's facial expression as she spoke. He seemed to be very calm and didn't say a word.

His eyes remained emotionless throughout her outburst.

Nicole kept her eyes peeled on him all this while, but she couldn't find any telltale signs of him lying.

Am I overthinking?

Yoda's not him?

Right, he's forever gone...

Her heart ached upon that thought, and she lost her balance and fell.

Just as she thought she was about to fall face-first onto the ground, a strong arm suddenly pulled her into an embrace.

She could hear his heartbeat as she leaned against his firm chest. The feeling was oh-so-familiar. It was exactly how she felt when she was with Evan.

She quickly pushed Yoda away when she realized it was him.

This is not Evan. No, it's not him...

She calmed herself down and told Yoda to return to his room and rest.

The man nodded and walked out of the study. His heart ached for her when he turned around and saw Nicole in a state of panic.

However, he turned around, clenched his fists, and walked away.

Nicole waited till she had calmed down before returning to her room dejectedly.

The next day, Levant was waiting for her at Lane Corporation again.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 498

Nicole was surprised to see him again. Didn't I make myself clear yesterday? What's he doing here again today?

"Ms. Lane, he said he won't leave unless you meet with him."

She had firsthand experience of his stubbornness yesterday.

Hence, she thought it was best to make herself clear to not waste any more time.

"Let him in."

Levant soon sauntered into her office with a faint smile on his face. "Good morning."

"Why are you here? Haven't I made myself clear yesterday?"

Levant smiled. "You were crystal clear about it. So I'm also certain about my feelings for you now."

Nicole was speechless.

What does he mean?

Levant saw the shocked look on her face and offered an explanation. "I had thought that every woman in this world was materialistic and would throw themselves at me because of my social status. However, I don't think that's the case anymore. Because of you."

Nicole did not understand his words.

Levant looked at her with love and affection as he stated, "I've really fallen in love with you. Please give me a chance."

She gawked at him silently.

What the hell? This is no different from yesterday.

He's doing it again! Why on earth is he so persistent?

"There are lots of women from noble families out there that are well suited for you. I really can't come up with a reason as to why you would want to date me, a mother with four kids. What exactly are you after?"

"Love."

"No, I'm pretty sure you have another reason for this." Nicole was fairly certain about his motive as she looked at him.

Panic flashed across Levant's face, but he quickly put on a faint smile. "You seriously want to know the real reason?"

"Tell me all about it."

"This reason has everything to do with the Musgrave family. I can only tell you if you marry me."

The Musgraves' secret?

Hell, will I be murdered if I know too much?

Forget it, I'd better not hear him out.

“Leave then. I don’t want to know. I won’t marry you either.”

“Nicole, I will win you over with my sincerity and make you marry me willingly.”

Levant looked at her affectionately; determination was written all over his face.

She was about to tell him to give up. However, he left before she even had a chance to speak up.

The woman stared at the closed office door and sighed.

She was tormented by thoughts about Evan back home when Yoda would display the latter’s temperament and behavior in front of her from time to time.

And then there was the conceited Levant determined to win her over without even stating his reason.

At the same time, she was overwhelmed with the mess her company was in. The series of events left her feeling utterly dejected.

I really want to drink my sorrows away and forget about it all – even if just for a moment.

She whipped out her phone upon that thought and called Sheila.

“Let’s go somewhere to blow off some steam tonight. How does that sound?”

“Where?”

“A bar.”

Upon hearing how Nicole spoke, Sheila knew the woman must be in a very bad mood. The former had been through a lot on her own ever since Evan’s accident,

so Sheila thought that she should allow the woman to chance to vent. Thus, Sheila agreed to meet up with her.

“Sounds good, I’ll see you tonight.”

Nicole excused herself from her four kids after work and drove towards The Passion.

Sheila was waving to her enthusiastically at the bar when she arrived.

“Nicole, over here.”

Nicole walked in her direction, and the two of them chatted over some beer.

Sheila looked at her in surprise in the middle of the conversation. “Y-You think there’s something off about Levant?”

“Yes, something’s really off about him. Why else would he waste his time on me?”

Sheila fell deep into thought, analyzing the situation.

“Forget it. Let’s not talk about him anymore. Cheers.”

Just as they were starting to get tipsy, Sheila was suddenly lifted up by her shoulder.

“Which bastard did that? You’re looking for trouble!”

“Sheep, do you still have any sense of direction in your drunken state?”

Sheila turned around and was taken aback when she saw that it was Davin speaking to her. She reached out to pull his ear.

“How dare you come to these kinds of places to have fun? I’ve caught you red-handed now!”

“Damn it, Sheep, aren’t you twisting the facts now? I’m the one who had caught you red-handed!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 499

“Caught me?” Sheila couldn’t recall what she was doing at such a place in her drunken state. She paused before pointing at Nicole. “She’s a woman. It’s fine since we’re both women.”

Davin stared at her as she pointed at Nicole and slapped her hand. “That’s our sister-in-law. Don’t point fingers.”

Sheila gave it some thought and responded, “You’re right... No, no. I came here to drink with Nicole, but what are you doing here? Looking for women?”

“No, I’m looking for a group of men.”

The look in Sheila’s eyes suddenly changed. “Y-You’re interested in men? Y-You...”

“No, I found out that the board members who are constantly stirring trouble for me at work are here. So I’m here to take some pictures of them.”

“Take... pictures?”

“Yes, I plan to photoshop these pictures and post them on social media to destroy their reputation. I will then have an excuse to fire them without affecting the company’s interests. I will

make them leave so that they won't be able to push me around anymore. Sheep, don't you think I'm clever?"

Sheila looked at him with disdain. "It's a despicable move. Looks like you're really not suited to manage the company."

"Wow, I really think you're drunk now, with you being so brutally honest and all."

"I'm not drunk. I can still drink..."

"That's enough. I'll send the both of you home."

Davin had wanted to call a cab for the two women, but he felt uneasy about it. So, he decided to send Nicole to Imperial Garden before sending Sheila back to the Muirs.

When he reached Imperial Garden, Davin got the butler to arrange for a few maids to help Nicole head into the house. He then went back to his car to take care of Sheila.

Nicole was walking unsteadily, but she was very adamant as she muttered, "I'm not drunk. I don't need help. I didn't drink that much..."

Yoda, who was pruning potted plants in the living room, frowned in disapproval when he saw her coming home drunk.

She had excused herself in the phone call she made three hours ago to the kids, saying she wanted to let off some steam. He never thought she meant that she would be partying.

I wonder who she went out with? How dare she get so drunk?

The maids helped her into her room. They straightened the sheets, helped her to the bed, removed her shoes, and tucked her in.

Nicole suddenly muttered Evan's name as she lay on the bed in her drunken state.

"Evan, Evan..."

She quietened down after calling out for Evan twice.

The maids thought she had fallen asleep, so they exchanged pointed looks and tiptoed out of the room.

“I saw Mrs. Seet cry when she called out for Mr. Seet just now.”

“Poor thing, she’s so young but…”

“Let’s stop talking about it. The butler will scold us if he hears such gossip.”

Yoda’s eyes darkened as he watched the two maids leave.

He headed into Nicole’s room and closed the door.

Nicole was fast asleep when she felt someone caress her cheeks gently.

Coarse fingers gently made their way down from her face to her chin then to her neck. It felt so… real.

She opened her eyes and saw a figure standing in front of her bed.

“Who are you?”

She wanted to take a closer look, but the tears in her eyes blurred her vision.

“Who are you thinking of?”

His deep and mellow voice rang in her ear. It sounded oh-so-familiar. It was Evan’s voice.

Nicole suddenly smiled and replied, “I’m thinking about you.”

“Really?”

She nodded.

She grew aroused as his large hands caressed every part of her body. His imposing manner was something unique only to him.

It's him.

It really is him.

She gasped and moaned in ecstasy throughout the night as he brought her waves and waves of pleasure.

The next day.

It was already noon when Nicole opened her eyes.

She couldn't help but hit herself in the head as she suffered from a headache. It was the result of a hangover.

"I really shouldn't drink so much next time!"

She suddenly felt like something was off as she did some stretching. Her body was aching all over as if she had been through torture.