

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 551

Levant said nothing as he gazed at her disdainfully.

The next day, Daphne prepared two plates of stroopwafels and headed to his room. She was so excited she even skipped breakfast.

I can enjoy the plate of delicious stroopwafels while looking at the love of my life. How awesome is that?

After a few days, Levant might fall for me.

Both the handsome man and the title of duchess will belong to me. This is killing two birds with one stone!

Alas, before Daphne could enter his room, she was stopped.

“Ms. Ankins, Mr. Levant is busy. He doesn’t have time for you.”

“Busy? It’s too early for him to be busy. Move out of my way. I’ll see it for myself.”

“Ms. Ankins, Mr. Levant said—”

“Get out of my way!”

“Ms. Ankins, you can’t go in!”

“How dare you block my way? Are you blind? Move!”

Daphne's yells alarmed Levant, who walked out of his room. He frowned at the sight of the plate which her maid was holding.

"Levant, I brought your favorite snacks. But your maids won't let me in! You need to punish them!" she complained.

He took one look at her and accepted the plate of snacks. "Okay. I've taken the snacks, you can leave now."

Daphne fell silent at his answer.

Did he just take the plate?

This is an unexpected situation!

After brief contemplation, she started pestering Levant, insisting on seeing him finishing the plate of snacks.

Deep down, she had decided to take the plate of snacks away from Levant once she entered his room and deprived him of his favorite snack.

A seductive smile flitted across Levant's lips.

Daphne thought he was about to agree to let her in, but Levant handed the plate to the maids who refused to let her in earlier.

"Remember! If Ms. Ankings ever comes here again with any snacks, don't inform me or let me see them. Just finish the snacks among yourselves."

The maids nodded and started munching on the snacks as ordered.

Daphne was stunned. What just happened?

Did the maids just finish the snacks I prepared for him?

That means I can't use this excuse to meet him anymore!

"Levant!" she whined.

"Just go back. I don't want to see you ever again," he said in a very cold and stern tone.

"But Levant—"

However, he turned and went into his room. Daphne's heart sank at the sight.

Depriving him of his favorite snacks doesn't work!

That b*tch must've lied to me. She didn't use this trick to seduce Levant.

How dare she lie to me? Now, Levant loathes me even more. I won't let her go easily!

As Nicole's condition remained the same, giggling at everyone she saw, her five bodyguards got worried.

"What should we do now? Mrs. Seet is still acting this way. I think their doctor's hands are tied."

"Yes. Mrs. Seet's condition got worse today. Will she miss the best time to get treated?"

"What are we to do now? Why don't we call Mr. Davin? He might be able to come up with something."

"That sounds like a great idea. It's practically impossible for us to bring Mrs. Seet out."

"Who will make the call?"

“I’ll do it.”

One bodyguard whipped out his phone to call Davin.

When he heard the news, he was shocked beyond believe.

“What? Mrs. Seet became mentally challenged? How did she become an idiot?”

The bodyguard explained everything and emphasized, “Mr. Davin, we’ve run out of ideas. They won’t allow us to bring her back, but we’re afraid of holding up her treatment. Can you do something about it?”

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Davin was still shocked as he muttered, “Let me think of something. Why did my sister-in-law become an idiot all of a sudden? Hmm?”

The way he asked the question caught the attention of the four kids who had just returned home from school.

Nina glanced at her siblings. “Who did he just call an idiot?”

Kyle stared at Davin without blinking. “He said it’s his sister-in-law?”

Juan was astounded. “His sister-in-law is our mommy!”

Maya's lips parted in horror before she yelled, "Mommy's an idiot? How could that be?"

Davin turned to the kids and immediately hung up. He forced out a smile. "You're back? Time for lunch!"

"Uncle Davin, did you just say our mommy became an idiot?"

Davin lowered his head and tried to brush them off. "N-No. You must've heard me wrongly."

"Did we?" Juan looked at his siblings, who shook their heads. "No, we heard it clearly."

Davin insisted. "I wasn't talking about your mommy. It was someone else."

The kids saw through a guilty Davin instantly. They were certain it was their mommy.

Nina went up to him. "Uncle Davin, if you are telling us the truth, who was the person you were talking to? Can we talk to him?"

"Yes. Give us your phone so we can ask him."

Davin paused. "Err, my phone ran out of battery."

He knew the kids would find out the truth, so he made up an excuse.

Nina folded her arms and snorted. "You're lying. That means you're feeling guilty. We were right. You were talking about Mommy!"

Maya glared at him sternly. "Uncle Davin, our teacher told us not to lie. Those who lie are naughty. You can't lie to us."

Has your teacher taught you what a white lie is?

This is a white lie, alright?

Kyle announced, "Since Mommy is now an idiot, and we're her kids, we need to protect her!"

“Yes! Let’s pack and leave now!”

Juan threw his schoolbag down and rushed to his room to pack immediately.

The other three kids followed suit.

“Hey!”

Sighing, Davin said, “Don’t be delusional. Aren’t you afraid someone will kidnap you on your journey?”

Maya wasn’t good with directions, so she stopped right after hearing Davin’s words. She turned back and looked at him pitifully.

“Uncle Davin, you won’t let someone else kidnap us, right?”

“Of course. I’m your uncle.”

“Then, you take us there!”

Err, I mean you shouldn’t be going because it’s too dangerous!

Since he said nothing, Maya hurriedly thanked him and ran into her room.

Davin was dumbfounded. Did I even agree?

No, I didn’t!

Yes, I can’t let them leave.

Kyle and Juan packed their luggage in no time and came out of their room.

Nina put on some makeup and a pair of cool sunglasses before dragging her luggage out of her room.

“Wow, Nina! What is in your luggage?”

“Clothes and my makeup box. I’ve brought the latest makeup tools along.”

“We’re going to save Mommy. Why did you bring your makeup box with you?”

Nina rolled her eyes. “Cos I want to!”

They are my treasures. What if they come in handy?

Maya was pulling her heavy luggage out of her room as she huffed, “Oh, dear. This is heavy.”

“Maya, what did you bring?”

Maya sighed. “It’s going to be a difficult trip. I brought yummy food along so I won’t starve.”

Everyone was rendered speechless.

You’re bringing so much food along?

Why don’t you just bring cash and buy the food along our journey?

Kyle and Juan shook their heads at their sisters.

“Uncle Davin, give us Mommy’s address. We’ll leave right away.”

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“No! How can you leave just like that? dream on!”

Nina's eyes shone mischievously. "Uncle Davin, take us to Mommy. If you say no, we'll call Ms. Sheila and tell her you're at the pub every day."

"Yes. We'll tell her you're with pretty girls every day."

"And you brought them home."

"Many of 'em."

Davin's eyes widened in shock as he pointed at the kids. "How dare you frame me? Hey, you can't lie!"

"Uncle Davin, if you won't bring us to Mommy, we'll frame you!"

"Yes. Let's call Ms. Sheila now."

"Ms. Sheila trusts us. Think carefully, Uncle Davin."

The four kids attacked him.

Davin was furious. "You're threatening me!"

Juan rode on the wave. "So, will you come with us or not? If you're not, give us the address. We can go there ourselves."

There was no way he'd let the kids head there alone.

However, Davin had to stay behind to handle Seet Group. After mulling it over, he decided. "If I leave, the other Seets will take over Seet Group at once. Why don't I ask John to bring you to your mommy?"

Kyle agreed without hesitation. He knew John was his daddy's most trusted assistant. He actually preferred John compared to Davin.

The other kids nodded in agreement.

“Okay. Let me call John now.”

After receiving Davin’s call, John drove to Seet Residence at once.

“John, take good care of them.”

In that instant, John was aware of the huge responsibility on his shoulders.

Glancing at the cheeky kids with different personalities, he forced out a smile. “Mr. Davin, I don’t think I can take care of them alone. Why don’t you assign someone else to help me?”

True. They are so naughty. I don’t think John can handle them alone.

After pondering over it for a moment, he came up with a bright idea.

“She will go with you!”

“Who?”

“Sheep!”

Err...

Juan pouted. “Uncle Davin, you’re asking her to come along with us because you’re afraid she’ll bother you, right?”

“Uncle Davin, you’re abusing your power so Ms. Sheila will stay away from you.

“That’s right!”

Davin was rendered speechless.

Brats, you don’t have to be so honest!

He let out a cough. “Stop with the wild guesses. I’m just worried about your safety.”

Nina obviously didn't believe him as she rolled her eyes.

When Sheila found out she was to accompany the kids to K Nation, she agreed at once.

After hanging up, Sheila told Patrick she was going on a business trip.

Patrick thought it was a fantastic idea. It was time for her to face the outside world. Hence, he supported her decision and told her to be careful.

"Don't worry, I will," she assured him.

Thirty minutes later, Sheila arrived at Seet Residence. "Let's go, sweethearts. I'll take good care of you."

"Ms. Sheila?" Maya called out adorably.

Sheila waved her hand excitedly. "I'm here!"

Davin felt he shudder at her arrival.

"Uncle Davin, when Grandma and Grandpa come home, please remember to inform them about our trip."

Davin nodded. "Don't worry. Find your mommy and return as soon as possible!"

"We will!"

The kids waved to him and began the quest to find their mommy.

Meanwhile, at the Musgrave Estate in K Nation.

After finding out Daphne and Levant were currently not talking to each other, Portia decided to help her niece.

She went to Stephen's study and stared at him worriedly.

“Levant is obsessed with that idiot. That isn’t a good thing. His future is going to be ruined!”

“What idiot?” asked Stephen curiously.

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Portia seemed worried as she pondered about what to say. In the end, she sighed helplessly.

“Recently, Levant brought a girl back. She suddenly became mentally challenged without reason. Perhaps she was ill before this and had a relapse. He is spending all his time with her. That won’t do!”

Stephen was lost in thought. Is the young lady Portia talking about the one who Daphne poisoned?

No one would become mentally challenged without a reason.

As he seemed to be mulling over the matter, Portia continued, “Stephen, both Daphne and I tried to persuade Levant, but he refused to listen to us. Why don’t you take action and send her away?”

Stephen immediately understood his wife’s intention.

So even Daphne hates that young lady.

That means Portia was indeed talking about that young lady poisoned by Daphne.

“I understand. You can leave now.”

“Okay.”

Portia turned before placing a bowl of soup on his table. “Remember to drink it.”

She left the room smugly. She was certain Levant wouldn’t dare to defy his father.

Nicole will leave the estate soon.

Levant and Daphne will get along well gradually. Finally, peace will be restored.

After the door was shut, puzzlement flitted across Stephen’s face. He couldn’t understand why the young lady ended up becoming mentally challenged when he had forced the poison out of her system using acupuncture.

Didn’t my acupuncture work?

No, it must’ve worked.

He decided to find out whether his acupuncture worked.

He summoned his maids.

“Sir Musgrave, at your service.”

“Find out in secret...”

“Yes, Sir Musgrave.”

The maid left to carry out his order. A gleam flashed across his gaze as he grinned. Standing up, he left his study.

Right then, Nicole was sitting in her room, staring at the ceiling blankly.

She regretted punishing Daphne as an ‘idiot’. Sure, she got to vent her anger, but she wouldn’t get to talk to Daphne anymore.

How would she get to know who taught Daphne her acupuncture skills?’

I should’ve found out about that before taking revenge.

Urgh, I was too hasty!

“Lord, can you give me another clue?” she muttered.

Suddenly, the bedroom door swung open.

Nicole’s heart sank when she saw a few unfamiliar bodyguards coming to her. Did Daphne send them?

Where are the bodyguards? They were guarding my door a moment ago!

Oh, this is frustrating.

What should I do? Will I die if I leave with them?

She had no time to think and continued her act.

“Go out! Go out!” she shrieked loudly on purpose, hoping someone would come and save her.

Alas, no one came in.

The bodyguards studied her for a while before surrounding her. She was about to retaliate when her vision faded. “Oh no,” she murmured before fainting.

When Nicole regained consciousness again, she was in a luxuriously decorated room full of valuables.

She rose to her feet and checked out her surroundings. No one seemed to be around.

Looking out, she realized she wasn’t in Daphne’s room. So it wasn’t that woman who captured me?

Where am I?

Who captured me?

Why did someone capture me?

She was plagued by a number of questions in her mind. After calming down, she looked around and decided to escape before anyone entered the room.

At once, she headed for the door.

She yanked at the door, but it was locked from the outside.

What should I do?

Spinning around, she stared at the window intently.

Desperate times call for desperate measures. The window, I'm counting on you!

After mumbling to herself, Nicole ran toward a window she thought was easier to escape from. She was about to open the window when a deep voice spoke behind her.

"Turns out you didn't really go crazy, huh?"

Nicole's heart did a somersault.

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Damn it, I was kidnapped so the kidnapper can find out whether I'm really an idiot or just putting up an act?

Who is this lame, huh?

Is it too late to pretend to be an idiot now?

Oh, whatever. Here goes nothing.

Her lips curved up in a silly grin as she turned back. However, the silly grin on her face froze in shock when she saw who it was.

I've seen him before.

He's Sir Musgrave, whom I accused of being the intruder.

"Am I wrong?" Stephen asked, as she remained silent.

His sharp gaze was fixated on her.

Nicole felt guilty under his stare. She knew it was useless to continue her act.

Sir Musgrave is a petty man. I framed him once, but he kept an eye on me ever since. He even caught me acting like an idiot!

"Yes, you're right. I was pretending to be an idiot. But I have a reason for doing so."

Stephen looked at her thoughtfully. He was certain Nicole was simply playing along because Daphne wanted her to be an idiot. She's just trying to protect herself.

As she came here with Levant, and he adores her, perhaps they are really in love.

But...

“Did you put up an act so could stay here with Levant?”

“Huh?” Nicole uttered in confusion. I didn’t put up an act to be with Levant. I want to find out who my birth father is.

“I mean, are you in love with Levant?” Stephen demanded sternly.

Nicole pondered about his question.

If I say no, Sir Musgrave will ask why.

If I tell him about finding my birth father, will he think having a scum in his family will affect his reputation and stop me from investigating? He might also throw me out!

Yes, he’s petty enough. I framed him for being an intruder once and he had kept an eye on me ever since. He even abducted me and brought me here.

He won’t allow someone to ruin his family’s reputation.

At that thought, Nicole nodded in response to his question.

Stephen studied her closely. The first time he saw her, he noticed she resembled someone he knew a lot.

Right now, the resemblance was uncanny.

After a brief pause, Stephen asked cautiously, “What do you see in Levant?”

Nicole thought, I need to stay here. I can’t answer ‘his status and power’, can I?

She answered, "His character."

"Not his status and wealth?" Stephen pressed on.

Nicole furrowed her brows. Can't a woman fall for a man because of who he is?

Must it be because of his material possessions?

Nicole didn't like Levant, but she was curious nonetheless.

"If you're here because of his title, I'm afraid you're going to be disappointed."

"I don't care about that title of his."

"Levant won't be the next duke. I can assure you of that. You can decide if you want to stay. Of course, it also depends on whether you're capable of defending yourself against my wife and Daphne."

Nicole was surprised at Stephen's words.

Levant is Sir Musgrave's only son. Why doesn't he pass his title to his son?

Is he saying that because he thinks I don't love Levant and came here for the duchess' title?

But he seems serious. I don't think he's joking.

Well, who the next duke is isn't my problem. For now, I need to stay here.

"Sir Musgrave, you mean as long as I can handle Daphne and Lady Musgrave, I can stay?"

"Yes!"

“I’m curious. Why are you willing to help me?”

“I want to see if you and Levant can go through all the obstacles and end up together.”

Err...

What is he talking about?

It’s not like that! I have my own reasons!