

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 606

This was the first time Maya did not have an appetite for food even after looking at the food on the table.

She drank several mouthfuls of milk before declaring that she was full.

Then, she ran to Nicole and waited for her mother to wake again.

Meanwhile, John took ages to console Nina.

She had been sure of one thing—her biased father did not like her; he only liked Maya.

John used every word in his dictionary, but he could not change the way Nina read Evan.

What a stubborn girl.

As expected of his biological daughter, she really took after Mr. Seet.

Oh, whatever. Who cares if she thinks he's biased? Please just stop crying, Nina.

"Nina, let's go back."

Nina nodded. I'm going to ignore the biased Daddy and Maya when I go in.

I'm going to draw the line with them.

When Nicole woke, the sight that greeted her was Evan sitting by the side of her bed.

He looked exhausted, and it was as though sorrow was looming over his entire being.

"You're awake?"

Evan held her hand tightly in his. A light of hope sparked in his eyes, and his heart soared in ecstasy.

From the moment he saw her lying in the puddle of blood until the moment she woke, he was like a cat walking on a hot tin roof.

It was a feeling he never wanted to experience again.

Nicole's face was still pale, but she slowly gave him a faint smile.

"I'm fine."

"You went to hell and back. How can you be fine?" The angry tone he faked sounded more like his heart was aching for her.

When the children heard them speaking, they flew toward the side of her bed.

"Mommy, you're awake."

"Mommy, does it hurt?"

"Mommy-" Nina had a big frown on her face. If her mother were not weak at the moment, she would have complained to her.

"Mommy." Maya's head was hanging, and she looked remorseful. "Mommy, I'm sorry. I won't be greedy anymore."

Nicole was unhappy with the way Maya was blaming herself.

She hurriedly consoled, "Maya, this isn't your fault. It's that stupid driver who's blind. Did they catch the driver? Mommy's going to beat him up."

Too agitated by the thought, she pulled her wound and took a breath because of the pain.

"Mommy, the driver ran off. They haven't caught him yet. Daddy said he's not going to let him go easily."

“He ran off?”

When the image of the vehicle rushing toward her entered her mind, cold sweat soaked Nicole’s back.

She sensed that someone was planning to murder her.

However, the children were around, and she did not want them to find out about her discovery; she did not want them to worry. Hence, she kept quiet about it.

Knock, knock.

Stephen knocked on the door before he entered with several of his bodyguards.

Each bodyguard was holding various kinds of expensive supplements.

It was already too kind for the duke to visit her, and his many gifts made Nicole feel undeserving of them.

“Sir Musgrave, you-”

“Don’t speak. Lie down and rest. You’re weak, so you need these.”

Evan’s cold eyes were fixed on Stephen’s face. The latter was looking at Nicole, and the loving expression he had in his eyes seemed even more intense than earlier. It made Evan’s heart sink.

“Sir Musgrave, my wife needs to rest without any disturbance.”

Evidently, Evan was chasing him out.

Nicole felt awkward. It was kind for the other man to visit her. What is Evan trying to do by chasing him away?

“Daddy, Sir Musgrave gave Mommy so much blood. Why can’t you just let him visit Mommy?”

“That’s right. If not for Sir Musgrave, Mommy might-” Die.

Evan turned to look at the two little traitors, Juan and Kyle.

He had a feeling that Stephen had other motives. Nicole is my wife. How can other men look at her like this?

I won’t allow it. I won’t.

The two children promptly fell silent.

When Nina thought about how biased Evan was earlier, she quickly voiced opposing thoughts.

“Sir Musgrave, please sit. I’ll bring you milk.”

Looking at how enthusiastic Nina was to serve the older man, Juan and Kyle glanced at the grave-looking Evan.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 607

If you can glare at us, why aren’t you glaring at Nina?

You’re only mean to us.

Nicole was surprised to find out that Stephen had donated a lot of blood to her.

“You have donated your blood to me? Thank you.”

“Don’t worry about it. That’s what I should do.”

I’m just fulfilling my responsibility as your father.

His words sounded ear-piercing to Evan. A man is donating blood to a woman without batting an eye about it.

Then he says it’s something he should do. I refuse to believe that he’s something else in mind.

“That’s right. He gave you his blood. I’ll find a way to return the favor. Don’t worry.”

Stephen could hear what Evan was implying.

He turned to give him a small smile. “I don’t need anything in return. I just want to make sure she’s safe and sound.”

This is what Rosalie would want too.

Evan still felt uncomfortable with Stephen’s words.

Once again, he tried to evict the other man.

“I’ll take good care of my wife. Please bring these gifts back.”

Stephen sensed Evan did not welcome him, but he thought it was because Nicole had just woken up, and he was worried.

That’s right. She’s still weak. She has to rest well.

“I’ll take my leave then.” After reminding Nicole to rest well, Stephen turned to leave.

Before he stepped out of the room, he assigned four bodyguards to guard the room secretly and protect Nicole.

Nicole gazed at Evan, who had a scowl on his face. "Do you have something against Sir Musgrave?"

Evan looked back at her, but he was silent.

"Why were you acting in that way to him? He donated blood to me. You should thank him instead."

Thank him?

"This is my friendliest attitude for him."

A tinge of silent distress was hidden in his voice.

He's trying to please my wife in broad daylight, and it is clear that he's interested in her.

If not for him donating her his blood, I wouldn't even let him take a step into the room.

I can love and dote on my woman. I don't need any other men to do this for her.

For a moment, Nicole thought she could smell the scent of jealousy in the air.

It amused her. Is he jealous? It can't be.

She saw Stephen as an elderly, and she was sure the man saw her as someone like his daughter.

He's concerned about this kind of care too?

Nicole pursed her lips before closing her eyes, ignoring him.

Meanwhile, there was only one thought in Evan's mind; he hoped Nicole would recover soon so they could leave K Nation.

While she was recovering, he planned to settle the scores with the person who hurt Nicole.

The next day.

When Nicole opened her eyes, Evan asked her what she would like to eat.

When she realized the absence of the gifts Stephen had brought over yesterday, she wondered if Evan had tossed them away.

When did the items infuriate you? What a waste.

After thinking for several seconds, she impatiently replied, "Anything's fine." She craved for nothing in particular anyway.

When Evan saw her eyes sweeping across the room, he instantly knew what she was looking for.

He had not thrown away Stephen's gifts. He only asked someone to deal with it.

After all, those had to be cooked before they could be consumed. Cooking them in the hospital would be very inconvenient, so he had sent his trusted subordinate to take them away for cooking before sending them back.

But he was not very happy with Nicole

's attitude.

So she's not interested in eating because she doesn't see any signs of Sir Musgrave's gift?

After standing still for a while, he turned to say to John, "Go. Buy 'anything' for her to eat."

"Huh?"

John could not believe what he heard that he thought he got it wrong.

He stared at Evan with wide eyes. "Mr. Seet, what did you just ask me to buy?"

“Buy ‘anything!’” Evan repeated loudly.

At that, he turned back to Nicole. “When he comes back with ‘anything’, you’ll eat it.”

Nicole glared at him as rage took over every cell in her body. She felt the urge to scream. Where’s the butcher’s knife Where is it?

At their silent confrontation, John just stood still and looked puzzled.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 608

He had not heard of anyone buying “anything.”

However, this was Evan’s instruction, and he had to obey it.

Taking Nicole’s health into consideration, John bought healthier food.

On his way back to the ward, he was lost in his thoughts, thinking of ways to introduce the dishes.

The moment he pushed open the room door, he plastered a smile on his face.

“Mr. Seet, Mrs. Seet, I’m back with the food.”

Evan glanced at the food in his hands. “Ask her if she’s satisfied with your ‘anything’.”

John cleared his throat before he walked toward her. He then introduced them one by one to her.

“Mrs. Seet, this is ‘any’ oatmeal with a little sugar. This is ‘any’ fish broth with less seasoning. These are ‘any’ eggs laid by ‘any’ hen at ‘anywhere’. This is-”

Nicole stared at John, holding back the urge to ask if he really saw them laying these eggs.

How would you know the hens laid these eggs anywhere?

At that moment, Nicole swore to herself not to mention “anything” to Evan ever again.

Perhaps one had to be picky in life.

After her breakfast, Nicole found herself bored in the room. Hence, she grabbed her phone and started surfing the net.

A piece of news she came across caught her attention.

The title was—

The Engagement Between The Seet Family And Muir Family Has Been Called Off. It seems like Davin has rekindled with his old love.

“What’s going on?”

Nicole was baffled.

Sheila has feelings for Davin since their kindergarten days. How will they suddenly break off their engagement?

Is this what Sheila wants? Or is this what the Muir Group wants?

Sheila has always loved Davin. Won’t she be extremely sad to split up with him in this way?

It’s also not good news for Seet Group to lose the support of Muir Group.

Many questions popped up in Nicole's mind. Finally, she decided to call Sheila to ask her about the situation instead.

The call went through, and before she could ask anything, Sheila bawled into the receiver.

"Nicole, Davin's a bastard. He fell in love with an escort girl I and dumped me."

An escort.

He broke off the engagement with the Muir Group for an escort. It seems like Davin was getting very arrogant lately.

Sophia was the daughter-in-law that Sophia wanted. How could she have done nothing to stop this?

"Nicole, you may not know this, but Davin refused to even listen to his parents because of that escort. He told them that if they don't let him break off the engagement, he was going to elope with that escort. He wants to abandon the Seet Group, so his parents had no choice. For the Seet Group, they agreed to let him break off the engagement. What am I going to do from now on? This bastard Davin is such a scum!"

Sheila's sob kept traveling into her ears.

Nicole consoled, "Don't be upset. There are a lot of men better than him in this world. You'll meet someone better. When he begs for you to take him again, you won't spare him even a single glance!"

Sheila heeded none of her words. She just kept wailing. "Nicole, but I only love him. I don't want anyone who is better than him. I've loved him since kindergarten. How can he be so ruthless to me after so many years?"

Sheila's one stubborn girl.

However, love could not be forced. Nicole was curious what kind of an escort Davin had found to make him do this to Sheila.

After a long while of consolation, Nicole finally ended the call.

She lifted her head to look at Evan who looked cold before she sighed.

“Did Davin become arrogant after replacing you as President of the Seet Group? I can’t believe he actually threatened your parents into breaking off the engagement!”

“Let’s ask him.”

Evan, too, was eager to find out what was going on.

Although Davin seemed to be a carefree and goofy person, he was not a bastard.

After finding Davin’s contact number, Nicole made the call.

Unexpectedly, the one who picked up the call was a woman.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 609

“Who are you looking for?”

“Davin Seet.”

“Who are you?”

“His sister-in-law.”

“His sister-in-law? His brother is dead. Who the hell cares about his sister-in-law?”

A loud sneer came from the other end of the line, and her tone a disdainful one.

Nicole had not expected the woman to be so rude, despite her soft voice.

“Just shut the hell up and hand the phone over to Davin.”

“Davin, someone is cursing at me!”

The woman continued whining until Davin took the phone.

When he looked at the caller ID, he queried, “Nicole, is there anything I can help you with?”

“Why did you break off the engagement with Sheila?”

There was a momentary silence. A complication expression flashed past Davin’s eyes as a faint smile crept upon his lips. “Why not? I don’t have feelings for her anymore.”

How dismissive is his reason!

So he doesn’t have feelings for Sheila anymore, but he has them for an escort? Who on earth is this escort?

“Who picked up the phone earlier?”

“Maisie.”

“She’s an escort? What’s going on?”

Nicole did not want to address her as an escort, but the other woman was so rude earlier. She was not going to extend her kindness to someone that rude.

Davin’s expression turned bitter. There was no place for him to vent the bitterness in him.

“Davin, my stomach doesn’t feel well. Can you please bring me to the hospital?” Maisie whined as she tugged on his arm.

“Nicole, I’m busy, so I’ll hang up first.”

Anger spiked in Nicole as she stared at the dimmed screen of her phone.

“I can’t believe Davin abandoned Sheila for an escort. And a rude one at that! This is absurd.”

A grave expression flitted across Evan’s eyes. This might not be as simple as everyone thinks it is.

I heard the escort saying that her stomach feels unwell. She can’t be pregnant, can she?

“Do you think Davin will ruin the Seet Group? Evan, why don’t you go back first?”

Evan was silent for a brief moment. “We’ll go back together when you’ve fully recovered. Don’t worry. I’ll make arrangements to take care of this matter. Nothing will go wrong.”

How can I not worry for leaving her here alone?

Both Levant and Stephen are interested in Nicole.

Most importantly, someone is trying to kill her.

Even if the Seet Group were to collapse tomorrow, he would not leave her here; he could always establish another company.

“Stop worrying about it. Rest now.”

Nicole nodded. Just as she was about to lie down, she asked him about the children.

“Why are you worrying about everything? John is taking care of them. Just get some rest.”

No mother would not worry about their children; she was pretty normal to worry about them.

Just as she lay down, someone knocked on the room door.

When Evan saw the visitor, his expression turned ice cold.

Without waiting for a response, Levant entered the room.

“Nicole, are you feeling better?”

“She’s asleep. Don’t disturb her.”

Evan was glaring daggers at Levant.

Between the two men, there was a score involving a life that had yet to be settled.

On the bed, Nicole kept her eyes shut, pretending to be asleep.

If she were to sit up and speak to Levant at this time, Evan would definitely be angry.

Moreover, she would be embarrassing him if she suddenly sat up after Evan had told Levant that she was asleep.

Forget it.

I don’t want to deal with him now.

She no longer wanted to find out her identity at the estate, so it was time for her to end her act with Levant.

A dark look flashed past Levant’s eyes.

“Well then, I won’t disturb her any longer. I hope she gets a good rest.”

With that said, he turned and left.

When Levant was leaving the hospital, he received news that Stephen had assigned his men to protect Nicole from the shadows.

Taking her away and using her to threaten Stephen did not seem like an easy move anymore.

Levant fell deep into his thoughts. I wasn’t expecting him to assign guards to her at this time.

Did he find out about something to have done this?

If so, I might need to change my plan.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 610

When Portia found out Stephen had visited Nicole with a handful of expensive gifts, the expression on her face was as dark as the night sky.

Is Stephen that determined to be involved with that vixen?

No. I can't let him do whatever he wants.

If Stephen can visit her in the hospital, why can't I?

It's a good idea for me to take a look at how injured that vixen is. Gaining more information about the enemy will help me plan my next move.

After packing up, Portia asked Daphne to accompany her to the hospital.

On their way there, Daphne mentioned Hector to Portia. She praised him to the heavens, stating that she had never seen a man as handsome as him. She even vividly described how he had rescued her to Portia.

Finally, she looked at Portia and asked, "Aunt Portia, can you ask Jacob to contact him? He works as a bodyguard at the estate, but Jacob says there's no such person."

Daphne suspected Jacob was just refusing to help her.

Portia had never seen Daphne as interested in someone as she was now.

Why is she acting so different suddenly?

She's interested in a bodyguard she rarely spares a glance at.

"Daphne, you'll be marrying Levant in the future. You're going to be a duchess. It's best if you ignore these unimportant bodyguards. Save yourself the trouble."

Marry Levant?

Daphne sneered in her heart. Can't you see how Levant feels about me?

You're only concerned about whether I'll be taking over your title. You're don't care about my happiness.

Do you want me to end up like you? To bind yourself to a man you don't love for the rest of your life just to become a duchess?

You're a prime example of someone living a horrible life. I'll never want a life like this.

I'll become a duchess. But the duke in my heart is not Levant but Hector.

Only Hector is worthy of me.

She prayed in her heart, hoping that God will see her devotion and let her encounter him soon.

At the hospital.

Portia and Daphne knocked on the door of Nicole's ward.

When Evan realized who was at the door, he immediately chased them away.

"What kind of attitude is that? We're here to visit her."

With wrath on her face, Portia glared at him. No one had ever chased her away before.

How dare this man!

Daphne stared at Evan's handsome face without blinking her eyes. What she was seeing felt unreal as if she were in a dream.

I can't believe I'm meeting him here.

Is this real life?

Why is he in Nicole's room?

The many questions that emerged in her mind forced her back to her senses. A shy smile grew as she continued staring at Evan.

"Hector, why are you here?"

Don't tell me that vixen Nicole hijacked Hector because he's handsome?

Portia was dumbfounded when she heard Daphne calling Evan "Hector."

No wonder Daphne told me about him. This man does look handsome.

Not wanting to bother himself with Daphne, he was about to shut the door when Daphne took a sudden step forward and stopped it.

"Hector, I've been looking for you for ages. Why aren't you a bodyguard at the estate anymore? Is it because this woman is trying to take you away? Don't listen to her. She's just a bewitching vixen."

At that moment, Evan realized why Daphne had failed to win Levant over even after trying for five years.

I really think she should have a doctor check her level of intelligence.

I'm in Nicole's room, chasing them away. Even an idiot will realize what my relationship with Nicole is.

And she's still asking questions!

What Evan did not know was that a woman in love was a brainless fool.

When a woman was deep in love, she would fully believe in the man she loved. Even if the man slapped her, she would assume that it was done out of love.

That was what Daphne felt at the moment.

A look of intense contempt emerged in his eyes when he looked at Daphne. "My wife is here. Of course I'll be here, taking care of her."

Wife.

The gears in Daphne's head was turning slowly. Hector's wife can't be...