

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 701

John was raging in fire after he heard Levant's nonsense.

He snickered and looked at Evan respectfully. "Mr. Seet, people like him don't deserve your attention. Let's go have a look ourselves."

After that, he turned to look at Nicole. "Ms. Nicole, you have to think about it thoroughly. Don't believe in his nonsense or else you'll be deemed as a fool."

While he was talking, he even indiscreetly glanced at Levant, signaling that he was talking about the latter.

Nicole had a frown on her face. It was not because of John's lecture, but because of him calling Evan "Mr. Seet."

Could it be that he's indeed not a kept-man? Perhaps these two are really not ordinary figures.

On the other hand, Levant was secretly furious that he was tempted to go straight to Duke Stephen Musgrave to ask the latter if he had hired Evan to be Nicole's bodyguard just to target him on purpose. If this continues, my plan will be ruined!

"Nicole, we don't know where they come from. You should be more careful from now on."

The woman averted her gaze away from Evan's masculine back and nodded.

"I will. Now let's go inside."

When they passed by Evan, Levant turned to Nicole and deliberately raised his voice, "Did you forget to wear our couple's watch?"

Couple's watch?

Evan's eyes turned cold. It seems like Levant's really putting in a lot of effort on her.

When Nicole was about to utter a random excuse to brush him off, Levant answered a phone call and walked away without forgetting to glance back at Nicole, silently reminding her to be careful around the bodyguards.

Nicole nodded and watched as he strolled away before exhaling a relieved sigh.

"People say we'll feel at ease when we're around the person we love. But why do I feel pressured when I'm with Levant?" She whispered to herself.

"Because he's not the one you love!"

Hearing that, she turned around to see John standing behind her. Then she looked past him to look at Evan who was standing not far away, staring at her gloomily.

"You know that?" She shifted her gaze back to John.

John nodded his head fervently. He had witnessed the relationship development between Evan and her, so of course he knew.

"The one you love isn't Levant, but..."

He whipped his head around to look at Evan.

"Him?"

Nicole pointed at the latter, and John nodded again.

Evan's gloomy eyes glinted with hope. Although he knew Nicole suffered from amnesia, he still anticipated how she would react to that.

Nicole sneered disapprovingly and regarded it as a joke.

If I was in love with someone else, then why am I engaged to Levant all this time? Also, John called him Mr. Seet earlier, and he's exuding a strong aura. He must not be an ordinary person. He must be pursuing me for something deeper than I thought.

While thinking of this, she recalled Levant's warning to keep her guard up around them, which she thought was reasonable to do so.

Evan watched as her eyes traveled all over him suspiciously. Seeing this, the hope in his eyes completely died down.

Why does she trust that man so easily now? Not only that, but she's also thinking that I'm approaching her with a malicious intention.

Nicole stayed silent as she scrutinized Evan. "Mrs. Seet, have you remembered that the person you love is Mr. Seet? Please think about it, you and him..."

"I remember!" she suddenly interrupted him.

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John stared at her joyfully upon hearing her remark.

Nicole smirked at them. "I remember that I've prepared a task for you to do. Come with me!"

Her words rendered the men speechless as John's excitement immediately died down.

Evan reminded him not to mention this in front of Nicole again.

"She's already suspicious of us. Saying those things will only make her think we have other intentions."

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

I'm the one who's impatient. I hope she'll recover her memories quickly and make it up with Mr. Seet.

Nicole turned to look at the men behind. They are definitely up to no good.

"Hurry up! Quit dawdling!"

"Coming!"

They quickened their steps and when they reached her, John beamed a wry smile as he doubtfully asked, "What do you want us to do?"

Nicole's eyes were filled with craftiness as she continued walking without saying anything.

She led them to the under-construction section of the company.

"As my bodyguards, you must possess a strong physique and a high hardworking spirit. I'm going to train you now, is that okay?"

Train us? Nothing sounds wrong with that, but I have a feeling that she's doing this to make things difficult for us.

John stared at the pile of bricks inside with a frown. I knew she was planning something on our way here.

"You want us to do construction works? But we don't know how."

"No. I want you both to be a porter and move this pile of bricks to somewhere non-obtrusive to the eyes."

I'm certain that they never did labor work their whole life. Making them do something they've never done before is the first step for them to give up doing whatever they're onto.

She was sure that people like them, who always took shortcuts to achieve their goals, would disagree with doing such drudgery.

This will be the perfect way to force them to leave.

John would not mind doing the hard work, but he felt like it would be too much to ask Mr. Seet to do such menial labor.

When he was thinking of negotiating with Nicole, Evan wordlessly rolled up his sleeves and ambled towards the pile of bricks, making the woman frown.

Is he actually going to do it or is he just putting on an act? Whatever. Since he wants to do it, then I'll let him. Let's see how long he can hold on.

Seeing that, John was also quite surprised.

Damn. He'll indeed do anything for her.

Since the president himself did not refuse, John could only follow in his steps.

Nicole retreated to the side to observe everything as her brows furrowed deeper when she saw the men's persistence.

"I'm going to see how long you both will last."

She appointed someone to monitor them before heading to her department to do her work.

They'll surely give up in the evening.

However, when she went to see them in the evening, she was shocked to find that they were still in full swing.

She then approached them with furrowed brows.

Although Evan noticed her, he did not even lift his head to look at her as he continued his work.

On the other side, John raised his eyes and saw the hint of dismay in her eyes.

You're cruel, Mrs. Seet. Mr. Seet has never done labor work in his life before. Look at his blistered hands. How could you do this to the person who loves you unconditionally?

“I didn’t expect you to tolerate this for so long,” uttered Nicole as she stopped beside Evan.

The latter acted like he did not hear her as he kept on moving the bricks.

“Do you have anything else for us to do?” He questioned calmly when he was done.

Nicole stared at his slender fingers stained with blood and was suddenly overwhelmed with guilt.

“Do your hands hurt?”

Evan shook his head.

“Pft! How can it not hurt,” whispered John.

Evan glared at him, which made him zip his mouth.

Mr. Seet is so submissive to her. He doesn’t blame her at all.

Compared to Nicole who gave birth to four children, Evan doing this was nothing. The woman had wandered abroad and endured the hardship of raising three kids on her own, just to avoid his pursuit.

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Chapter 703

Through this incident, Nicole realized that Evan was determined not to leave, which terrified her.

Just what is he up to? Why does he want to be near me?

“Let’s return to the estate.”

When they arrived, Nicole asked a maid to give the men some ointment to treat their blisters.

Seeing the ointment, Evan smiled gleefully.

I knew it! She still cares for me.

John studied his boss who was staring blankly into space as he pursed his lips.

People who are in love are horrifying. How could he still smile after what she had done to him? We don’t even know what else she has in store for us. I wonder if he’ll let her take advantage of him repeatedly.

The next day, Nicole bumped into Evan in the garden. Her eyes instinctively landed on his wounded hands.

“Do your hands still hurt?”

“Not really,” replied Evan with a faint smile.

The woman suddenly fell into a daze while staring at his stunningly handsome face.

He stared at her with gentle eyes—unlike the way he looked at Levant. There was even a glint of affection behind his deep eyes, and it made her want to indulge herself in them.

“May I know what your real job is?”

Ever since Nicole lost her memories, this was the first time she had spoken to him with a pleasant tone.

“I’m a businessman,” he responded seriously.

Nicole continued staring at him. “Did you come to the estate for business purposes?”

I came here for you!

Evan feared that it would spark another misunderstanding if he answered truthfully, so he only showed her a bitter smile.

Nicole frowned once more upon seeing his reaction.

Since he doesn't want to say his purpose, I guess it's really not as simple as it seems. How do I find out then?

When she was deep in her thoughts, Evan pulled her up from the swing out of the blue and embraced her tightly.

"What are you doing?" She asked him angrily as her heart palpitated.

Evan did not respond. At that moment, they heard a loud bang from a vase breaking from the side.

Nicole turned her head around as her heartbeat increased and noticed the vase had landed right on the swing where she was seated earlier.

It was obvious that it was aimed at her. The vase would have hit her head if he had not pulled her on time.

She then lifted her head to see Portia's retreating figure.

"Does she want me dead?" Nicole paled as Evan's eyes turned cold.

"She'll pay for it!"

Nicole turned to look at him. When their eyes met, she realized that she was still in his hold.

This posture is so intimate. She blushed furiously.

"Nicole!"

Before he could say anything, she pushed him away when a voice sounded nearby.

“What are you doing?” questioned Levant.

Nicole looked at the smashed vase and hastily explained, “Somebody aimed a vase at me from upstairs. Luckily, he saved me.”

Evan narrowed his eyes. Is she this afraid that Levant will misunderstand the situation?

As he thought about that, panic rose in Evan’s heart.

“What?” Levant checked on her. “Are you hurt? Did you see who it was?”

Nicole pondered about it before shaking her head.

Let’s not cause any complications since I can’t prove Portia’s the one who did that.

Levant’s eyes shifted to Evan. “Thanks for saving her.”

Despite thanking him, he was actually raging when he caught Evan hugging Nicole.

He’s lucky that he got to hug her only because he was saving her.

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Chapter 704

I hope Nicole doesn’t feel anything for Evan because of this.

“What’s there to thank? Saving her is my duty, after all.”

Nicole is my wife and the mother of my children. It's natural for me to save her. I don't need an outsider to thank me for that.

Nicole watched as another unknown war was about to happen between the men again. The clueless woman then found an excuse to escape.

When she left, Evan glared at Levant before taking his leave as well.

The scene of them leaving together irritated Levant greatly as he stomped his way towards Stephen's study room.

"Why did you hire Evan to be Nicole's bodyguard?" he questioned furiously.

Stephen glanced at him before replying calmly, "There's no mention that I can't hire him as her bodyguard in our agreement. Why are you losing your cool? You're unsure of yourself and afraid that she'll fall for him, aren't you?"

Levant clenched his fists silently, for the other man had guessed it correctly.

As Evan would benefit from his frequent interaction with Nicole as her bodyguard, there was a great possibility that love would blossom between them.

Like hell I would let that happen!

That night, Levant restlessly tossed and turned in his bed as he tried to come up with a way to prevent the flame between Evan and Nicole from reigniting.

When morning came, he strolled towards Nicole's door and pounded on it.

The woman was completely puzzled when Levant came to find her this early.

"Yes?"

"Nicole, I want to take you out."

"I'm busy today. I don't have time for that."

Truthfully, she felt really pressured when she was with Levant and she did not want to go out with him, so she found an excuse to reject him.

The man stared at her intently. He knew what she was hiding from him.

He was aware that the company did not need her that much because she was still familiarizing herself with the business. She rejected me.

He remained silent while drawing up another plan in his mind.

“Nicole, don’t you remember what day it is?”

Nicole thought for a moment before shaking her head.

Why did he ask me that when he knows I’ve already lost my memories?

“Today is the anniversary of when we first met. We’ve promised to always be together on this day. Therefore, I have to stay by your side no matter what in order to keep that promise.”

Anniversary of when we first met...

Hearing that, doubt arose in Nicole again. She had always wondered how she ended up with Levant.

This is the perfect opportunity to find out.

“Levant, I don’t remember the past, but I want to find out how we met.”

Noticing the doubt behind her eyes, he knew he could not randomly brush her off regarding this, so he agreed.

This will determine our future relationship, hence I need to paint a pretty picture about it.

“Let’s take a stroll, Nicole. I’ll tell you everything as we walk. Let’s relive our moments, okay?”

Nicole nodded as a response. “Wait a minute. I’ll change my clothes.”

“Sure.”

When he was waiting for the woman, Evan and John appeared.

The latter’s face turned ugly when he saw Levant’s face this early.

“Mr. Seet, he must have an ulterior motive to meet Mrs. Seet this early.”

Of course, Evan was aware of that too as his gloomy face contorted in anger.

Levant’s face also darkened when he saw them from his spot. However, he broke a smile when he recalled that Nicole had agreed to go out with him. He then approached them triumphantly.

“You don’t have to look after her today. We’re going out on a date.”

Date? Date my foot! You’re deceiving her! I can’t believe how you can even shamelessly show off like this!

John gave him a condescending look as he glared at Levant. “As Mrs. Seet’s bodyguards, we have to ensure her safety at all times. Furthermore, it’s not up to you whether we want to stay by her side or not!”

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He emphasized the word “Mrs. Seet” as if he wanted to remind the other man who Nicole truly was.

However, Levant paid no heed to it as his smile remained. “Fine. We’ll let my future wife tell it to you personally.”

Your future wife? What a joke. How can he be this blatant to say such a thing?

Evan ignored him as he was secretly trying to come up with a plan to prevent Nicole from going out with Levant.

Suddenly, the bedroom door swung open as Nicole, who was now dressed glamorously, stepped out.

Evan stared at her intently as bitterness filled his heart.

Seeing her put in such an effort in her appearance, she must really want to go out with him.

Levant approached her. "Shall we?"

The woman faintly nodded.

"Since we're going to relive our moments, can you ask the bodyguards not to come along? I can protect you myself," he deliberately raised his tone.

Evan's gaze darkened upon hearing that. You don't even have any moments with her to begin with. What's there to relive?

"Sir Musgrave has entrusted her safety with us so we must perform our duty no matter what. We refuse to leave her side," said John in a rage.

At this moment, all three men had their eyes on Nicole.

I'm going out with Levant to ask him about my past with him. It won't be too convenient to have them around since it's going to be personal.

"I'll let you both take half-day off," she concluded. "Please clean the garden. You can resume your work as bodyguards in the evening."

"Half day isn't enough for us, Nicole. We need the whole day to ourselves," said Levant.

Nicole was frustrated. Damn it! Why did we have to promise to spend the whole day together on this anniversary? Was I the one who came up with that? I want to slap myself if I was.

“Then I’ll let you take the whole day off.” She stared at Evan and John.

This is a good thing for them. Every bodyguard will be happy to have been given a day off.

She was completely oblivious of the meaning behind Evan’s icy eyes.

“Ms. Nicole, we’re your bodyguards. In order to fulfill Sir Musgrave’s command and to perform our duty, please let us do our job,” John chimed.

Goodness. They’re so devoted and honest in their job.

Nicole studied him with a frown. Is he plotting something? Her eyes traveled from John to Evan and back to John. If they’re up to something, I must not let them succeed.

“That won’t be necessary,” she rejected.

After she said that, Levant threw Evan a provocative look before the pair left the scene.

John sighed to himself as he stared at the retreating figures.

“Mr. Seet, what should we do?”

“We’ll secretly follow them,” replied Evan as he glared in the direction of the pair.

“You’re so smart, Mr. Seet!”

Meanwhile, Levant had brought Nicole to the lakeside. The calm lake was like a mirror. The woman looked at her own reflection as her pink lips curled upwards.

“You’re so beautiful, Nicole.”

She turned her head only to notice Levant staring at her intensely. His action made her uncomfortable as her smile turned stiff.

“Why did you bring me here, Levant?”

“Because this is where we came to know each other.”

“We met here?”

“Yes.”

Nicole stared at him suspiciously yet listened to his lies in silence.

After he finished talking, Nicole found herself still immersed in the story, but she could not figure out how to feel about it.

In Levant’s story, he had heroically rescued her when she was nearly killed by a car.