

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 866

Nicole then said in a cruel manner, "If you don't leave now, I'm going to call Levant."

Once she finished talking, she deliberately looked for Levant's number on her phone and held it up for Evan to see.

Evan was speechless at her action.

He couldn't believe that she would use Levant to protect herself at a time like this.

Hah! I'm such a failure!

When she saw that he wasn't moving at all, Nicole actually called the number.

"Levant, there's something important happening here. I need you to come here immediately."

"Alright. I'll be right over."

After she hung up, she made a beeline to the bedroom and said to Evan, "You decide whether you want to leave or stay, live or die."

Evan said nothing as he watched the bedroom door close. Wiping off the blood on his lips, he let out a deep sigh.

Someone knocked on the door a few minutes later. Nicole knew that it was Levant and her heart leaped to her throat. I wonder if Evan is still around?

She walked out of the bedroom and heaved a breath of relief when she saw the empty living room. Evan must've left.

Once Nicole opened the door, she immediately saw Levant's panicked face.

“Nicole, what’s wrong? Why did you call for me so urgently?”

She froze for a moment before she lied, “Um, I want to change the makeup artist. I’m not too satisfied with the one from a few days ago.”

The excuse surprised Levant.

He was silent for a while before he asked, “Then do you have a suitable makeup artist in mind?”

Nicole shook her head. “No. That’s why I need you to choose one for me.”

“Alright, I’ll do it now. I’ll pick a few and let you choose one.”

Nicole smiled and nodded at that.

After Levant left, she closed the door and went back to the bedroom. However, just as she sat down, a deep and mellow voice rang.

“It seems like you don’t actually want me to die, nor do you want to hand me over to him.”

Nicole jumped at the sudden voice. She turned back and saw Evan leaning by the balcony, studying her with his darkened eyes.

She asked in surprise, “You... Didn’t you leave already?”

Evan’s lips lifted slightly as he said, “Did I say I would leave? I remember saying, ‘I’ll stay here with you if you won’t follow me.’”

Nicole did not respond.

Frustrated at his stubborn attitude, she asked mercilessly while staring at him, “Evan Seet, you’re the great president of the Seet Group. When did you become so shameless?”

Evan’s heart jolted for a second. If anyone else had said that, they would be dead meat.

But he didn't mind it at all when it was Nicole who asked the question. Instead, he replied calmly, "It doesn't matter if I'm shameless now. I want my wife!"

Nicole was rendered speechless.

Don't even bother.

This moron is a heartless and vicious killer. He doesn't deserve a wife!

She gave him a side-eye. Knowing full well that it was impossible to chase him away, she said, "Stay as long as you like then!" Nicole wanted to leave, thinking she might as well take a walk outside.

She turned to leave the bedroom, but Evan quickly strode toward her and grabbed hold of her wrist.

"You're really not leaving with me?"

Nicole struggled to break free, but Evan had a secure grip on her. She glared at him and shouted, "No! Let me go!"

Evan's expression darkened. He stared at her for a few seconds and finally muttered, "...I'll see you tomorrow."

After that, he let go of her wrist and left.

Nicole watched as he left; her heart was in a mess.

When Evan said, 'See you tomorrow,' did he mean that he's going to be at the wedding?

His face was so dark and cold earlier. He wouldn't make me do anything at the wedding, would he?

Dear god, please don't let anything happen tomorrow.

I've already decided to marry Levant. I don't want any hiccups to happen.

John was trembling the whole time after he and Evan left the Wicked Palace; he was too afraid to speak.

Mr. Seet's face is as cold as a corpse's. He must be in an incredibly bad mood. If I say something wrong now, the consequences will be dire. I'd better stay quiet now.

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After returning to Darkmoon Manor, Evan said nothing and made his way to his bedroom.

Jeremy asked John curiously, "Where did you and Mr. Seet go? Who did you meet? Why does he look so grumpy?"

"Where else would he go at a time like this? We obviously went to look for Mrs. Seet."

"You guys went to meet Mrs. Seet? Was Mr. Seet chased out by her again?" Jensen asked.

John gave him a look. Isn't that obvious?

If Mrs. Seet treated Mr. Seet a little better, he wouldn't have acted like this. Now we have to act carefully around him and worry for our lives.

"Oh, that's right. Did the kids come up with a plan yet? How are they going to stop the wedding tomorrow?" John asked.

Damien shook his head as he answered, "They're keeping it a secret. I don't even know if their plan will work."

“Let them try it. If it doesn’t work, we’ll just kidnap the bride ourselves.”

Once Jeremy finished speaking, they kept silent for a moment before nodding.

At night, Evan stood before the windows in the pitch-black bedroom. His expression was grim and as time passed, his mood became increasingly gloomy.

At that moment, he was praying so hard for time to stop so that tomorrow wouldn’t come. That way, Nicole wouldn’t have to marry someone else.

He couldn’t accept that the woman he loved was going to be with another man.

Suddenly, someone knocked on his door. It was John calling him to have his dinner. Feeling the icy chill of the room when he opened the door, John spoke cautiously to Evan, “Mr. Seet, dinner is ready. Kyle and the others are waiting for you.”

“Get out!”

It only took two words from Evan for John to keep quiet and retreat from the room.

“Where’s Daddy?” Juan asked.

“You should eat first, Kyle. Mr. Seet is still not hungry.”

“.....”

Nina sighed. “Daddy must be upset with no appetite because Mommy is marrying someone else tomorrow.”

Maya jumped down from her chair upon hearing that and ran upstairs with a drumstick in her hand.

She knocked on the door once she was outside Evan’s bedroom.

“Who is it?”

“It’s me, your cutest kid.”

Evan opened the door when he heard Maya’s voice.

“What’s the matter?”

Maya said while striding into the room, “Daddy, it’s so dark. I can’t see you.”

Evan then flicked on the switch; the whole room lit up.

The little girl giggled and held the drumstick in front of Evan’s face.

“Eat this, Daddy.”

He kept quiet as he watched her chubby cheeks and big eyes full of sincerity. He suddenly felt warmth trickling into his heart.

“No, thanks. Maya, you should eat it.”

“Maya wanted Daddy to eat it! Eat it, Daddy!”

She held up the drumstick, determined to have Evan eat it.

He bent down, and as he took over the drumstick he pinched his daughter’s chubby cheeks.

“Go and finish your dinner.”

“Daddy, take a bite. This drumstick is delicious.”

Evan took a bite when he saw her eyes full of anticipation. Maya smiled.

“Daddy, Nina said that you’re too upset to eat because Mommy is getting married tomorrow. Don’t be sad. The four of us have already come up with something. There’s no way Mommy and Mr. Levant’s wedding will happen.”

Evan frowned but said nothing.

That brat Nina really loves to hit the nail on the head with her words.

And Maya said that they came up with something. I'm actually curious to see just what kind of plan the kids have in mind.

"What are the four of you planning to do?"

Maya rubbed her chubby hands together and thought about it for a moment before saying, "That's a secret, Daddy. I can't tell you now but you'll know tomorrow."

Once she finished speaking, she reminded Evan to finish up the drumstick.

"Okay. Daddy will finish it. You should go downstairs and have your dinner, too."

"Okay! Once I'm done eating, I'll come to sleep with Daddy."

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"Alright." Evan agreed with a nod.

When Maya was finally downstairs, John asked her, "Where's your drumstick?"

"Daddy ate it."

"Wow! You're amazing, Maya."

Maya was bashfully happy upon being praised. But when she saw Susan walking over, the smile on her face disappeared instantly. The little girl hung her head and stayed silent.

Kyle, who had been keeping an eye on Susan, saw the abrupt change in Maya and suddenly thought that he could give his sister a role during the wedding tomorrow.

At the Wicked Palace, Nicole had gotten in bed even though it was still early. She didn't want to think too much as she had already decided to marry Levant. Questions like whether or not she loved him, or if she married for love, or if she actually wanted to marry him all, didn't seem important anymore.

As long as the wedding goes smoothly, Sir Musgrave will be able to return to the estate. I can then officially bid goodbye to my past and cut off any ties with Evan.

It's better like this anyway.

At the thought of it, she closed her eyes and forced herself to fall asleep.

After a while, she finally drifted off to dreamland.

However, she had a nightmare that night.

She dreamed that Evan showed up at the wedding and fought with Levant with a dagger in hand as her children cried on the side.

After that, Murphy appeared. While Evan was distracted, Murphy pierced his sword through the latter's chest. In an instant, Evan's white shirt was dyed red and blood gushed out from his wound.

"Evan!" she screamed and sat up abruptly.

Nicole's heart was racing and her head was covered in sweat.

After taking a deep breath, she looked around her room and realized it was just a dream. Nevertheless, her chest felt tight.

Why would I dream of something like this suddenly?

Nicole, you're marrying Levant. Why do you care so much about Evan's safety?

Back then, he sent you to prison and left you to be tortured. He wanted to kill you! He was so ruthless and heartless, yet you're still worried about his safety?

Are you stupid? Doesn't your heart hurt?

With those thoughts in her head, she slapped herself as punishment.

You'll have nothing to do with him from now on. His safety is none of your business. Remember that, Nicole!

The sky outside had just begun to brighten when Levant came to knock on her door. The makeup artist had arrived and her favorite breakfast had been prepared, and he urged her to hurry up and get ready.

Nicole got out of bed upon hearing that. She drank only a cup of milk before rushing to let the makeup artist apply makeup on her.

Levant watched her affectionately by the side; bliss was written all over his face.

I'm finally going to marry Nicole. She'll be my wife after today!

At the wedding, Nicole wore an ivory dress as she stood beside Levant. She couldn't help but feel nervous as she saw the guests, and subconsciously clenched her fists.

As the wedding ceremony was about to begin, the host made his way up the stage with a huge grin on his face.

John, Jeremy, and Jensen were all feeling anxious. The wedding's about to begin! When are the kids coming?

"Do you think they've run into trouble?"

"Probably not. Darius and Damien are with them, after all. How about we give them a call?"

"Okay. I'll call."

John pulled out his phone and dialed a number. However, to his surprise, his call was not picked up!

He tried calling a few more times but to no avail.

“Oh, no. Something must’ve happened. Otherwise, they would’ve answered their phone by now.”

“What should we do now?”

Three of them started to panic and paced in circles. The host had already finished congratulating the bride and groom. It was about time for the couple to do their vows.

“Do you, Levant Musgrave, take...”

“We’ll have to snatch the bride away if they can’t make it!” Jeremy suggested.

John and Jensen nodded in unison. There’s no other way than to steal the bride now. Even though we might not succeed, we still have to give it a try.

John felt that Nicole wouldn’t be so heartless to watch them die. Even if they were captured by Levant, she would do something to save them.

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Three of them quickly made their way toward the stage. The moment they were about to make their move, however, they saw Maya and Nina running into the hall.

“Mommy, help!”

“We’re going to die, Mommy! Help us!”

The kids were smart. After they successfully made their way into the wedding venue, they took off their jackets and masks and started to shout and wail.

Maya’s loud wails caught the attention of the guests.

“What’s happening?”

“I don’t know. Whose children are they?”

“They went up to the stage. Could they be the bride’s children?”

“.....”

While the guests were busy murmuring amongst themselves, Nicole ran towards them. She was dumbfounded once she had taken a good look at her daughters.

“Nina, Maya! What on earth happened to you two?”

Maya’s face was bruised and there were bloody wounds on her arms.

Nina was pale and she looked like she had been choked, judging by the marks on her neck. Like Maya, Nina also had wounds on her arms.

Both of them looked at Nicole pitifully and said, “Mommy, it hurts. Please save us!”

“Don’t cry, Maya. Tell Mommy what happened.”

The little girl burst into tears but said nothing.

“Tell me, Nina. What happened? Who hit you?”

“The bad woman hit us, Mommy. Please save us. We’re going to be beaten to death by her.”

Nicole frowned. Who is this bad woman Nina is talking about?

Levant went to them and glanced at the time. "Nicole, I'll have someone send them to the hospital. Once the wedding ceremony is over, we'll go and visit them."

Before she could say anything, she saw Kyle and Juan running towards her.

Kyle had a cold expression on his face and was embarrassed to shout in front of the guests.

But Juan didn't care at all. He shrieked, "Mommy, save me! I'm dying." The little boy instantly fainted once he had delivered his sentence.

At the sight of that, Nicole sprinted towards him and took him in her arms. She then shouted anxiously, "Hurry, Levant! Send Juan to the hospital now!"

Levant was stunned for a moment. He knew that if he still insisted on continuing with the ceremony, Nicole would blame him should anything happen to her children. He didn't want to get into an argument with her because of the kids, as it might make her rethink her decision to marry him.

So he nodded and said, "Alright. I'll send all of you over."

It doesn't matter if the wedding can't go on today. I have all the time in the world. As long as Nicole is willing, we can get married any day.

John heaved a sigh of relief. The wedding was canceled and the kids were rushed to the hospital.

But what's with their injuries?

This is their plan to stop the wedding? Did they actually get injured for this?

I have to check on them immediately.

At the hospital, Nicole waited outside the consultation room, eager to find out about her children's conditions.

I wonder how Juan is doing now. Are Maya and Nina's injuries serious?

When Levant saw how worried and anxious she was, he consoled her, “Don’t worry, Nicole. They will be fine.”

The door to the consultation room opened the moment Levant finished speaking, and a doctor walked out with the children’s documents in hand. Nicole quickly went to the doctor and asked, “Doctor, how are my children? Are their injuries serious?”

The doctor sighed as he looked at her. “Your children are too mischievous!”

She didn’t understand why the doctor would say that. “What do you mean? Were they not cooperative in the checkups? Did they destroy something?”

“If you don’t understand this, then get a basin of water and clean their wounds. You’ll understand then!” the doctor said while handing her the reports.

A basin of water? Clean the wounds?

Nicole followed the doctor’s orders and did as told. When Maya saw her mother bringing a basin of water into the room, she froze for a second and whispered to Nina, “Why did Mommy bring in the basin? Do you think she noticed something wrong with our injuries?”

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“Don’t worry. This is waterproof, so she won’t be able to wash it off.” Nina reassured her.

Huh?

Maya felt somewhat relieved, but she was still afraid that her Mommy would find out.

“Maya, Nina, Mommy’s sorry for not protecting you two. Here, I’m gonna clean your wounds and apply some ointment.”

Maya stood completely still, afraid to move while Nina casually stepped forward and held her arm out.

“Here you go, Mommy!”

Nicole held Nina’s arm and began cleaning the wound slowly and gently.

I bet Nina must be hurting a lot with the water running over the wound like that!

Nicole thought to herself as she looked up at Nina. She was about to comfort her when she realized something was amiss. Wait a minute... There isn’t the slightest hint of pain or discomfort on her face at all... In fact, she seems to be smiling gleefully!

Thus, Nicole began scrubbing the wound a little harder, but Nina still showed no signs of pain whatsoever. Her increasingly smug grin confirmed Nicole’s suspicions about the wound.

So that’s what the doctor meant when he said they were mischievous!

Nicole turned towards Levant and said, “There must be a lot of things to take care of now that the wedding is interrupted. I can handle this by myself, so you should go take a look.”

Levant gave it some thought and nodded. “All right, I’ll leave the kids to you, then. Call me if you need anything.”

“Will do!”

Nicole waited until Levant had left before interrogating her children.

“Tell me. What’s the deal with this wound?”

“It was the bad woman, Mommy! She knew you were gonna marry someone else, so she hit us! Please don’t marry someone else, okay?”

Nina looked at her with puppy eyes while tugging on her sleeve.

Looking at Nina, Nicole knew it wouldn’t be easy to make her confess, so she shifted her attention towards Maya instead.

“Maya, who is this bad woman?”

Uh... Wasn't Mommy questioning Nina earlier? Why is she asking me now? I know Kyle told me to say it was Ms. Susan, but I'm too scared to! If Ms. Susan were to find out about this, she'd probably turn me into a cactus with her needles! That would really hurt!

“T-The bad w-woman is...”

Maya stammered as she turned towards Nina.

Nina continued her sentence, “The bad woman is our stepmom, Mommy! If you marry someone else, Daddy's gonna marry our stepmom, and she'll abuse us every day! We're your children, Mommy! Are you really going to watch us suffer?”

That didn't answer Nicole's question, so she pressed on, “By stepmom, do you mean Susan?”

“There are lots of women who want to marry Daddy, so we could have lots of stepmoms, Mommy! They'll all abuse us!”

So is it Susan?

Nicole couldn't really understand Nina's vague answers, but the mention of Evan potentially marrying other women left an unpleasant feeling in her heart.

How many women does that fickle and heartless b\*stard plan on marrying? Those who want to marry him are probably just attracted by his wealth and appearance. They don't know the man he truly is!

“In that case, how about you kids come with Mommy to Wicked Palace instead? It's like a maze in there! I'm sure you'll like it!”

Maya froze and stared wide-eyed at her. “But we'll get lost easily if it's like a maze, Mommy!” She said worriedly.

Oh, that's right... Maya does have a tendency to get lost very easily...

“That's alright. Mommy can show you around. You won't get lost once you know the place well!”

