

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 936

However, the guards around where Evan was being kept had been doubled, making it extremely difficult for the children to sneak in.

Juan sighed, "It's such a shame that we don't know how to fly. With that many guards surrounding the area, it's impossible to get in!"

The four had staked out the place for most of the day, but the number of guards showed no signs of a decrease, so they had no choice but to retreat.

"There's nothing we can do now. We'll have to see if Uncle Davin can stop the wedding tomorrow and rescue Daddy."

After Juan finished speaking, Maya nodded vigorously and put her hands together to pray.

Nina looked at her sister in puzzlement and asked what she was doing.

"I'm praying for a miracle for tomorrow," replied Maya.

All her siblings widened their eyes silently.

Kyle was amused because his mother would always do the same thing. Nicole would often put her hands together before mumbling something.

Will there really be a miracle tomorrow?

The wedding venue was extravagantly decorated with a dazzling chandelier, a red carpet, bottles of champagne, and rose petals everywhere. There was an ambiance of romance and celebration in the air.

The guests lamented on how the previous two weddings had not worked out. Everyone wondered if the third time would really be the charm.

"If you ask me, I think the couple should break up if the wedding fails again this time. That's three strikes!"

"If I failed to marry the same woman twice, I'd just give up on her even if she's a goddess!"

"But it was because of Murphy's condition, wasn't it? I don't think it had anything to do with the bride."

"Bad things always happened on their wedding day. The bride's probably a jinx!"

"He's got a fair point."

Light from the chandelier shone down on the carpet as Levant walked slowly to the center of the stage with Nicole on his arm.

All the woman could think about was how Evan would be released to leave Wicked Palace with the children as soon as she got married.

To her, the wedding was just part of the deal for Evan's freedom – it was nothing worth feeling happy or sad about.

Seeing that the wedding was about to start when the couple reached the stage, Stephen suddenly rose to object to the wedding.

"I'm Nicole's father, and I'm not giving my daughter away to Levant!"

"What's going on?"

"What's happening?"

"Damn, is something happening again this time? This is going to be good!"

As the guests continued their discussions, Portia looked at her husband in surprise before growling, "Have you lost your mind? Why would you say such a thing?"

Stephen paid his wife no mind and continued to stare at Levant and Nicole.

"I raised you, Levant. Even though you're not my biological son, I treated you like my own, so I'd know that you're not the right one for Nicole. She doesn't love you. Of that, I'm sure. There's no point in marrying someone who doesn't love you. You won't be happy, Levant. Better a finger off than one wagging. It's not too late to let go now. Trust me. You'll find someone better."

An intimidating glint flashed across Levant's eyes. The man had done everything he could to make sure his third wedding go smoothly, but never did he expect Stephen to be the one to ruin things.

I'm a wedding away from marrying Nicole. We'll then stay together forever, and I'll finally have the love I've always dreamed of.

I won't let anything go wrong!

Levant turned to Nicole, who stood beside him in a white wedding dress and whispered a warning. "If you want Evan to walk out of Wicked Palace alive, you will shut your father up now!"

The woman's heart skipped a beat. She knew Levant would only let Evan go after their wedding.

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I have to make sure Evan leaves this place alive.

So, she rushed over to Stephen and pulled him aside. "Please don't this, Dad. I'm begging you! Just let me marry Levant."

"I know what you're trying to do, but I've already sent people to rescue Evan from Wicked Palace. Even if you refuse to go on with the wedding now, Levant won't dare do anything to you. Not with so many people watching. You'll be able to leave this place with Evan and never come back."

"You don't know Levant like I do. He'll never stop coming for us, so please just let the matter be. I owe Evan too much, Dad. I have to make sure he walks away safely."

She grew so anxious that tears welled up in her eyes. She held her father's hand tightly as if she were holding onto Evan's last chance of survival.

As long as Dad lets the wedding go on, Evan will be released.

Portia walked over to dissuade her husband from causing trouble by threatening to expose his relationship with Avril.

"It doesn't matter if it's true. You and the Estate will be ruined if I tell anyone about the matter. You think about that, Stephen!"

The man turned to glare at Portia. "Do it! I know I'm innocent, so I'm not afraid."

"Why you... "

Portia never expected Stephen to sacrifice his own reputation and that of the estate for his daughter's sake. Does Stephen really love Nicole that much?

Nicole was also shocked by the grand display of fatherly love.

Dad is willing to give up everything for me, but I can't let him do that!

"Dad, if you insist on ruining my wedding, I'll actually kill myself. I mean it."

Nicole knew Portia meant business, so she had no choice but to threaten her father to protect his reputation and the estate.

Upon hearing those words, Stephen was filled with sorrow.

He never wanted Nicole to suffer his fate, but there was nothing he could do when his daughter was that stubborn.

"Nicole... " he called out before taking a deep breath and closing his eyes in pain and silent surrender.

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief when it was over and turned to return back to Levant's side.

Levant was also relieved to see Stephen change his mind.

When the ceremony began, the former could almost see happiness itself descending on him and Nicole. A soft smile appeared on the man's face.

"Mr. Levant, do you take this beautiful lady to be your wife? And do you promise to take care of her for richer or poorer, in sickness and health, for as long as you both shall live?"

Levant looked at Nicole sincerely and promised, "I do."

"And the Beautiful bride to be, do you take Mr. Levant to be your husband? Do you promise to be there for him for richer or poorer, in sickness and health, for as long as you both shall live?"

Nicole was silent; she could not seem to get the words out of her mouth.

She clenched her hands together tightly and reminded herself that she had already decided to marry Levant.

Come on. Say "I do!" Say it! I have to do this for Evan. There's no other way.

Nicole held her breath and parted her lips slowly. "I... "

"She doesn't!" interrupted a deep voice suddenly.

That voice could not be more familiar to Nicole.

It's him!

It's Evan...

Nicole turned her head and saw Evan, Davin, Sophia, and Murphy walking towards her. Beside them were Sheila, John, and her four children.

Their appearance at the wedding caused a stir, and people flew into gossip again.

"I told you, didn't I? Levant really shouldn't marry this woman. Three times he's tried and failed. That woman is bad luck!"

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"What's going on? Why was Murphy absent before but now appears with the opposing group?"

"There must be a reason. Let's continue to watch how the scene unfolds..."

"Now we're talking!"

Evan and the others walked to the stage before he and Levant engaged in a stare down. Their eyes were sharp like razors, causing sparks to fly as the atmosphere around them became tense.

"Why are you here, Sophia?" Nicole looked at Evan's mother in surprise.

"Go to your Nicole now, Evan!"

Evan then stepped onto the stage to stand beside Nicole.

That was when everyone noticed that Evan was also in a groom's suit.

"Wait. Who's the groom here?"

"There are two of them. This is ridiculous! How can something like this happen?"

Nicole shot the man a puzzled look. "What's going on? When did you get out of Wicked Palace? And how?"

Levant was just as baffled as Nicole was when he looked at Murphy. "What is going on, Dad? This is your son's wedding! Why are you with them?"

"Your father is my father's uncle. That's why he's with us," answered Juan readily.

Frowning, Levant thought about what the young boy said. If Murphy is Evan's uncle, he and Sophia are considered siblings, which makes Evan and I... Cousins.

Levant found the idea confusing.

"Dad, since when did I have an aunt? How did I not know about such a thing before?"

Sophia stepped up to explain the situation to the man herself.

"Of course, you wouldn't know. You only found out about Murphy recently. I left Wicked Palace a long time ago. To be exact, I left more than twenty years ago with my mother. That was even before I got married, and I never came back. I wouldn't be here if it weren't for you. Evan and Nicole love each other, Levant. Even if you manage to marry her with your schemes, you won't be happy. Instead of the three of you suffering, why not let Nicole go so that she can be with Evan? I'm sure you'll find someone better eventually."

Sophia's words were loud and clear. Levant felt as though those words were a death sentence to his love for Nicole. The man felt as if the sky itself had fallen.

He refused to listen to reason, so he turned to Murphy. "Dad, today is my wedding day with Nicole. Don't you want to see us get married?"

Murphy let out a long sigh. "Levant, when I agreed to help you make Nicole lose her memory, you said you'd let her go if she didn't end up falling for you even with her amnesia. Why are you still refusing to let her go now? There are plenty of fishes in the sea. It doesn't have to be her you marry. Listen to your old man, Levant. Let her go because you deserve better."

The sudden turn of events was like a bolt from the blue to Levant.

He had thought that he would spend the rest of his life with Nicole after that day because he had done everything he was supposed to. The third wedding with the woman was supposed to be foolproof.

Never did he expect everyone to be against him on his wedding day. Even Stephen, the one who had raised him, stirred up trouble in the middle of the ceremony. His biological father, Murphy, somehow managed to find his aunt and almost every member of the Seet family to stop his wedding.

Levant had given his all and was so close to realizing his dream, only to watch it shatter to pieces.

He felt as if his heart had been torn out.

Looking at Stephen and Murphy, the man sneered, "My stepfather chose to ignore my feelings for his daughter's sake, and my own father made the same choice for his nephew's sake."

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"I am nothing! A father and a stepfather like you are nothing to me! I hate you! I hate both of you!"

Then, he glared murderously at Nicole without blinking for a few seconds. After that, he suddenly snickered, but there was a hint of sadness in that scornful laughter.

"Evan will be marrying Sir Musgrave's daughter now, Levant. If you want, you can stay. Otherwise, you should head back to Wicked Palace."

Murphy gestured to his men to send Levant back.

"There's no need for that! I'll see myself out!" roared Levant.

After standing still for a moment, the man lifted his seemingly heavy legs and left.

The guests below the stage continued their discussions.

They had originally been there for Levant's wedding, but someone else unexpectedly replaced the groom.

The three failed weddings instantly became big news, and many felt sympathy for Levant.

Since Evan had replaced the man as the groom, the wedding became nothing more than a formality. Nicole kept holding Evan's hand tightly and cared not what others had to say. At that moment, the two only had each other in their eyes.

The woman was dumbstruck by the turn of events.

She thought she and Evan would have to go their separate ways for the rest of their lives. Never did she imagine him to appear suddenly and even become her bridegroom.

To Nicole, that was more than a pleasant surprise – it was a downright miracle.

Although they had been through many twists and turns, Nicole still felt fortunate.

When they finished the ceremony, Evan made a promise to her. "When we get home, I will give you a romantic and unique wedding."

"Okay!" she nodded excitedly, her eyes gleaming like stars in the night sky.

When they got back to the estate, Sheila looked at Nicole and sincerely apologized to her.

"I'm so sorry, Nicole. I didn't know you wanted to marry Levant to save Evan. I thought you really fell for Levant and decided to abandon Mr. Seet. I even accused you of being cold-hearted. Please forgive me for my ignorance."

"It's okay. I don't blame you. I would have done the same. You know how the both of us are like – we're both straightforward."

Holding Nicole's hand, Sheila nodded vigorously.

Davin chimed in, "You even made John and I misunderstand Nicole. We believed you when you say those things about her."

"Anyhow, I believe everyone is happy about how things turned out in the end." John chuckled before turning to Sophia.

"Ma'am, I knew you're an extraordinary woman who can do extraordinary things, but I never expected you to be a member of Wicked Palace and a sister to Murphy."

"Do you think it's a good or bad thing that I was a member of Wicked Palace?" Sophia asked with a chuckle.

After some thought, John glanced at Jonathan and replied, "Good thing. It's definitely a good thing."

Sophia then exclaimed, "I didn't expect Murphy to treat me the way he did more than twenty years ago. He's a fine brother indeed!"

"Now that you have Wicked Palace's got your back, the Seets wouldn't dare cross you, Ma'am."

John started to butter Sophia up at the revelation.

The woman lifted her head to look at Jonathan, Evan, and Davin. "What do you think, Seets? Is John right?"

Her husband coughed slightly but said nothing, while Evan nodded and replied softly, "Yup."

Davin walked up to his mother to give her a massage, hoping to flatter her.

"Of course he's right! From now on, you'll be of utmost importance in our family!" Davin then gave Sophia a big thumbs-up.

Sheila pouted as she watched the way Davin acted. She was worried that the man would probably side with his mother if she ever fought with Sophia.

Is it really a good idea to marry this man?

The woman sighed to herself and decided that she would test Davin when she gets the chance. She wanted to see if she was more important to him than his mother.

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"Sophia!"

A cry sounded, and a woman suddenly burst in, rushing up to hold Sophia's arm. "Sophia, I'm Avril, Murphy's daughter."

Sophia instantly sized Avril up. She had only been back at Wicked Palace for a short while – she had not gotten the chance to meet the rest of Murphy's family.

When Sophia left Wicked Palace, Avril had just been born. The woman smiled happily at Avril because she had never expected to see her niece come running to her.

"What a beautiful young lady you've grown into now, Avril! Why don't you go head back with me?"

"I can't, Sophia." Avril turned to glance at Stephen shyly. "My love is here, so I'm not going anywhere unless he goes with me."

Portia, who was standing beside Stephen, burst in flames when she heard Avril's words.

She could not believe that the woman would dare to gesture at Stephen with that suggestive glance in front of everyone.

Am I a joke to her?

"Look at how she's confessing to you again, Stephen! Go, tell her what's on your mind."

Sophia was baffled by Portia's words because she was unsure of who the duchess was referring to. Besides Portia herself, Sophia was the closest in age to Stephen.

She's not talking about me, is she?

Sophia was about to ask Portia when Sheila approached her to gesture at Avril.

Avril has fallen for Sir Musgrave?

The man's almost as old as Murphy! Why would Avril fall for him?

Sophia considered how Avril looked at Stephen and soon realized that her niece was indeed in love with the man.

Does Murphy know?

Portia demanded impatiently, "Say something, Stephen!"

After glancing at his wife, Stephen turned to Avril and noticed her looking at him with love-struck eyes.

At that moment, Avril promised herself that she would give up everything to follow Stephen like a moth to a flame if he confessed openly to her.

Her eyes burned with flames of passion as she looked expectantly at the duke.

"Avril, I told you that it'd be great to have a daughter like you, so would you like to be my foster daughter?"

The question came down like a bucket of cold water on the woman, extinguishing the flames in her eyes.

"No! I don't want to be your foster daughter!" she shouted angrily.

Sophia walked over held her niece's hand. "Stephen will be like a father to you, and you'll be a sister to Nicole. That's good, isn't it?"

"No, Sophia. That's not good," Avril sneered.

"What do you want then? Stephen won't be with you, so I suggest you stop dreaming about it!" Portia huffed.

Avril then turned to Nicole. "Didn't you say your mother's more beautiful than you? All I see here is a madwoman. There's nothing beautiful about her."

Nicole was stunned by her harsh remark. She had never told Avril that Portia was not her birth mother.

She thought the woman would find out eventually, but it had not turned out that way.

Just when Nicole was wondering if she should explain the situation to Avril, Portia did it for her.

"I am Stephen's wife, but not Nicole's mother. That woman's been dead for a while now."

The word "dead" hurt Nicole like a knife to the heart, and it also prompted Stephen to roar at his wife, "Portia!"

The duchess turned to her husband in a huff. "What are you yelling at me for? It's the truth!"

Avril froze. She knew Portia was telling the truth when she noticed the sadness in Nicole's eyes.