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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1601

Chapter 1601 Dreaming Of Nina

Nicole nodded and closed her eyes. The man with his arms around her was the man who sheltered her from many things. As she leaned into his broad chest, her panicking heart calmed down, having found its safe harbor.

Half an hour later, she finally fell asleep.

When the sun was almost up, Nicole suddenly cried out in her dreams, "Nina!" Then, her eyes flew open, and she patted heavily as sweat beaded on her forehead.

Startled awake by her cry, Evan turned to look at her. "Nicole, what's wrong?"

Nicole took a few deep breaths before telling him uneasily, "Evan, I had a dream. I dreamt that Nina- that she—"

"What happened to her?"

"I dreamt that Nina was dressed extremely weirdly with colorful hair. She had heavy smokey makeup on, and her lips looked bloody. She was smiling and saying, 'Mommy, this is my new look. Do I look good?' After that, she even merrily said goodbye to me. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn't catch up with her. Then, I woke. Say, Evan, do you think that my dream means something? Has Nina changed?"

Evan was quiet for a moment.

"Don't overthink it. It's probably because your brain is mixing up reality and other information. You know she's good with makeup, so your mind mashed the two things together to create such a strange dream. Don't worry. Nina will be fine."

Nevertheless, Nicole could not help but feel ill at the way Nina had appeared in her dream.

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However, after a glance at the time, she said, "The sun is coming up soon, so I'm not going to go back to sleep. I'll pack up now. Once I'm done, let's go to K Nation. Let's take your private jet there. The faster we reach there, the better it is."

With that said, she moved to get off the bed. Evan stopped her. "Lie back down. I'll pack the suitcases."

"You? Do you know how to pack them?"

Evan nodded. "Once I'm done, I'll call for you. You don't look too good, so lie back down and rest." With that said, he pushed her back to the soft bed and tucked her in the silk blanket.

Once he stepped into the walk-in closet, he quickly took out his phone to text Levant. Don't mention any bad news to Evan. Don't let her know about the clues you found about Nina's likely bad situation.

Levant, who was in K Nation and was in a different time zone, was about to sleep when he received the text from Evan. After reading it, he texted back: Don't worry. I know what to do.

After that, he sent another message to Evan. Can you bring Tiffany and Luke along?

Evan: What's the matter? Do you miss your wife?

Levant: No! I miss my son. You can just bring Luke along.

Evan: No.

Levant: What the heck? Why are you so cruel? Give me a reason for your rejection.

Evan: Where will you get a son if not for your wife? You're heartless.

Levant: I... Evan, I'm looking for your daughter right now. Who gave you the courage to say that I'm heartless?

Evan: Your dad.

Levant: You b*stard! That's your uncle you're talking about there!

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Evan ignored him and began packing instead.

Levant: Just you wait. Your uncle's going to come and teach you a lesson!

Once again, Evan ignored it as he packed Nicole's undergarments into the suitcase.

Receiving no reply from Evan, Levant sent another message again.

I'll do your uncle a favor and teach you a lesson myself. Evan Seet, just you wait!

Still receiving no reply from Evan, Levant cursed under his breath and went to the bathroom.

After packing their suitcases, Evan went out of the walk-in closet to find Nicole using her phone on the bed.

"What do you want to eat for breakfast? I'll have the maids prepare something for us."

"Anything is fine."

"I'll have them prepare the breakfast you like, then."

"Okay."

After the maids were done preparing breakfast, Evan then asked Nicole to wash up.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1602

Chapter 1602 Together Forever

After washing up and leaving the bathroom, Nicole saw Evan picking clothes for her from the wardrobe.

At that, she sighed and said, "Evan, you're spoiling me silly. I'm so scared of leaving you. I'm scared that once I leave you, I won't want to do anything nor would I be able to do anything."

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"Why would you leave me? We'll be together forever," Evan said to Nicole in a serious tone, to which the latter smiled and nodded.

That was their wish, but who could predict the future? Nevertheless, perhaps God would let them stay together forever after all that they had been through.

For now, Nicole felt that she was living a blissful life. Everything that Evan did and planned warmed her heart.

After that, the two went to the dining room. Juan, Kyle, Sally, and Skyler were already by the table, waiting for them to have breakfast.

Once Juan spotted his parents, he immediately started praising the chef's work.

"Mommy, Daddy, look at the breakfast today. This is amazing. The chef really poured his heart and soul into a Chanaen spread. The shrimps look so fresh and juicy."

"They're not for you; they're for Sally."

Nicole's words made Juan stiffen.

"Mommy, how can she finish this whole plate by herself?" With that, he turned to Sally and said, "Look at all these other dishes. You should try them too."

Right as Sally was about to say that she did not like shrimps, Skyler took the plate and placed it in front of her.

"Finish them up, Sally. Don't leave anything behind. What you have in your belly is the Seet family's baby. Only id*ots would try to steal shrimps from you." Then, Skyler glared at Juan.

Juan snorted and put down his fork before trying to reason with Skyler.

"Was that necessary? I think that, since we have so many delicious dishes, it's better for her to eat a bit of everything. That way, she'll get a more balanced diet, which would in turn be better for the baby. You're simply petty. Do you think I need to steal shrimps from you if I want to eat them? I just need to ask the chef to make another plate for me. Or could it be that the Maupays have to snatch from each other just to have a bite of their food? Is that why you think our family will do that? I'll tell you now that you're thinking too much. There's

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no need for such action in Imperial Garden. I'm sure you'll be way healthier when you eat happily and calmly."

Skyler never thought that Juan could say so much in one breath.

After a brief second of silence, he snarled, "What do you mean? Are you saying that the Maupays are refugees who don't get to eat well? Do you have to be so sarcastic to us even at mealtimes? Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"Me? How can you blame me for this? I'm just analyzing your behavior."

"I... I didn't do anything wrong. You're just accusing me of doing that!"

"So you're telling me that you weren't snatching the shrimps away from me?"

"I-I snatched that for Sally!"

"Snatching. Do you hear yourself? Snatching means you're uncivilized!"

"Hey, who did you just say is uncivilized?"

"Were you born to be each other's nemesis? Every time you're together, you're fighting. Neither of you is allowed to talk at the dinner table from now on," Kyle cut them off.

Evan, who was silent the entire time, abruptly shot Juan a look. "Juan, after me and your mommy leaves, don't eat with them anymore. You'll be eating alone."

"Daddy, why?"

"I think that you need a more balanced diet. Tell the chef whatever you want to eat when it's time for your meals."

Juan pressed his lips into a thin line. "Daddy, I don't think that you're trying to get me to have a more balanced diet. You're just scared that I'm too aggressive and will hurt Skyler. That'll upset Sally and in turn put Kyle in a tight spot, right? You're doing this for them."

Nicole then turned to look at him. "No. Your daddy is doing this for your sake. He's afraid that you won't be a match for the three of them."

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"Huh? Mommy, Daddy, what do you mean? Do you think that the three of them should gang up against me? What's the matter? I just don't like Skyler. What's wrong with me roasting him a little?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1603

Chapter 1603 Meeting Faye

After breakfast, Nicole and Evan immediately set off to K Nation along with Faye.

Back then at that night, Faye had mercilessly threatened Steven and turned the tables at the right moment. Although Nicole had not witnessed it with her own two eyes, she had heard Juan's detailed retelling of the tale.

Countless expressions crossed Juan's face as he told Nicole what Faye had done, and that fascinating recount made Nicole curious about Faye.

When she saw Faye, she studied her from head to toe. Faye was about the same size as her, and they even shared a similar face shape. Faye also seemed like she was rather strong.

Perhaps that impression was a result of how Faye had been training in combat for many years.

"You've suffered in Steven's hideout on my behalf. I should thank you for that."

Faye never thought that beauty and status were not the only things Nicole had; the latter was also friendly and even willing to thank her. Hence, she froze in surprise when she heard Nicole's words.

"Mrs. Seet, don't say that. I didn't suffer. I owe Mr. Seet a favor, and it's only right for me to return the favor."

A favor?

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Nicole spun around to cast Evan a questioning look.

She had never heard of Evan talking about Faye owing him any favor. Back then, when they decided to have Faye take her place, he had told her that Faye was supposed to be her bodyguard.

"It was a trivial matter. You don't need to always keep that in mind," Evan remarked.

"To you, it was a trivial matter but it was something major to me. You were the one who saved my family from doom. To repay the favor I owe you, I, Faye Woodson, will do my best to protect Mrs. Seet."

Faye was still filled with gratitude every time she thought about what happened back then.

It was then Nicole realized that Evan had saved Faye and her family in the past.

It seems like Evan Seet, the reaper, has been doing lots of good things. However, in what situation did Evan save Faye and her family? What kind of ill luck did Faye's family encounter then?

Nicole wanted to ask for more details, but it seemed inappropriate for her to dig too deeply into someone's past. After a moment of mulling about it, she decided to suppress her curiosity and drop the idea.

To her surprise, Faye began talking about it.

"Mr. Seet, do you know still remember what my grandfather said to you?"

Evan nodded.

"Do you remember how my grandfather had instructed me to keep the Redgold Dragon Coffe safe? Don't worry. The one I've given to Steven that night was fake. The coffe is still with me."

Faye then gave him a smile before continuing, "Mr. Seet, my grandfather even told me that the Redgold Dragon Coffe was sentient. It would look for the one it's fated to be with. Whoever has it will be its owner. Therefore, it's destined for that coffe to be yours. However, it's not easy to open the coffe. My grandfather and father had studied it for most of their

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lives, but they still can't open it. In fact, they even brought disaster upon themselves while doing so..."

At the thought of the disaster back then, the images of the bloodbath flashed in Faye's mind, making her eyes redden.

She could still remember the large pool of bright red blood staining the soft white snow of that night.

That was the blood from her grandfather and father's fight with their enemies.

The ones who had come had announced that they were going to annihilate her family.

She, her mother, and her grandmother were all hiding in the secret tunnel. Faye had to watch as the enemies hurt her grandfather as blood pour out of his chest. It stained his shirt, and it stained the snowy ground. Distracted by his worry about his father, Faye's father then suffered a strike from the enemy on his arm.

There was nothing they could do but hold their breaths as their enemy stabbed their blade toward Faye's grandfather's heart at lightning speed.

At that very second, Evan and his bodyguards appeared and intervened in the fight. They saved Faye's grandfather and father before engaging in the fight against the intruders.

If not for Evan, her family would have all ended up dead.

Hence, Evan was the savior of her family.

Once the enemy fled, Faye's grandfather handed the coffer to Evan. One reason was to thank Evan for saving the family. The other was because he was afraid that the Redgold Dragon Coffers would lure disaster to their family again.

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1604

Chapter 1604 A Treasure Map

That was something Evan remembered clearly as well. Everything of that incident flashed across his mind as if he was watching a movie

After getting the coffer, he had then led his bodyguards back to the hotel. However, he encountered someone he knew on his way back. That person was drunk, so he did not think much as he snatched the coffer from the bodyguard's hands and asked, "What is this? Where did you get this?"

Evan knew that the coffer was something important, so he had told him that it was something he had gotten from an antique marketplace.

After that, Evan had even deliberately gone to several antique marketplaces to keep up with the lie. A few trips later, rumors of how he loved antiques began to spread.

Evan did not bother explaining it and he just let the rumors continue.

After that, that drunk person unintentionally let slip about the odd coffer Evan had gotten from the marketplace to others.

Thus, several had tried to find out more about the coffer Evan possessed. That was why he had used the counterfeit he had given to Steven to deal with that matter.

Those who were well-versed with antiques would realize that the counterfeit was not the real Redgold Dragon Coffin. Still, that matter soon settled down.

As for whether Steven wanted the Redgold Dragon Coffin or its counterfeit...

Evan guessed that Steven wanted the real Redgold Dragon Coffin. However, the latter was not familiar with antiques—he had probably only seen the Redgold Dragon Coffin's picture, so he thought that the counterfeit was a real one and had merrily accepted it that night.

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Now that Evan thought about it, he realized that, other than being a treasure, there must be another reason for the Redgold Dragon Coffin to be wanted by so many people.

With that thought in mind, Evan narrowed his eyes and looked at Faye.

"Is there a secret about the coffin? Is that secret why disaster had befallen upon your family?"

Faye was quiet for a moment.

Since my grandfather said that the coffin is destined to be with Evan, and it is currently with Evan, it's all right to be truthful with him. He's the owner of the coffin now. He should learn about it.

"You're right. That coffin is a treasure, and so is the thing inside it. Supposedly, an ancient key rests within that coffin. Rumor has it, the key is the key to another mysterious treasure. There are medical books, the art of combat books, the art of war books, and many more countless riches in there. The one who gets them will become the richest and the most powerful man in the world."

"What treasure can be that impressive? There are even medical books in there? How long does it date back to? Do they have anything on reviving the dead?" Nicole curiously asked.

Ever since she had started running Bernian Hospital, she had seen one too many scenes of separation between life and death. In the face of the grim reaper, humans were merely ants.

If there really was a book on the resurrection, she would be able to finally snatch the dying ones from the hands of the grim reaper and keep them alive.

Faye mulled over her words and replied, "Mrs. Seet, I don't know what medical books there are. I've only heard my grandfather mention it briefly. According to him, the things in there are peculiar and wonderful ones. Perhaps there are really books about resurrecting the dead."

Evan snorted. "If a book like that really exists, then there will be no deaths in this world. I think your grandfather might have wrongly placed his belief in the rumors. There is no such miraculous book in this world."

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Faye hummed. "Maybe, but I've seen the treasure map before. Maybe it really does exist. Perhaps the treasure there isn't that great, but it's definitely there."

"A treasure map? Where did you see that?"

"It was together with the Redgold Dragon Coffin, but the treasure map was lost afterward. It's still missing now."

It's lost?

Nicole lowered her eyes and ruminated about it. "I think that the ones after the Redgold Dragon Coffin will know where the treasure map is."

Evan nodded in agreement. "That is a reasonable assumption. Maybe the treasure map is in their hands right now."

"Steven wants the Redgold Dragon Coffin. Is it possible that he has the treasure map?" Nicole asked.

Evan narrowed his eyes. "Things will be much easier if he does. We'll get it as long as we want it."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1605

Chapter 1605 Nicole Has An Idea

"Do you have a plan in mind?"

"Have you thought of something, Mr. Seet?"

Nicole and Faye both looked at Evan curiously.

Evan's thin lips curved upward slightly as he replied mysteriously, "You'll find out when the time comes. You'll get to witness him hand the treasure map to me!"

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His confident and cryptic answer piqued the two ladies' interest, and they eagerly anticipated what would happen.

When they arrived in K Nation, they found that Levant had arranged for someone to pick them up at the airport and take them to the Wicked Palace.

Upon entering the living room, the trio saw Murphy sitting at the head of the table, sipping tea. He greeted them warmly as soon as he spotted them. "You must've had a long and tiring journey. I've asked the kitchen staff to prepare a delicious spread for you. Let's have a meal together now."

"Thank you, Uncle Morris."

Murphy patted Evan's shoulder and responded, "That's all right."

Then, they walked to the dining room and took their seats.

Although the dining table was laden with exquisite dishes, Nicole was not interested in them. Her thoughts were preoccupied with Nina's safety.

"Is there any news about Nina?" she asked Murphy and Levant.

Murphy's face fell as he turned to look at Levant, who sat next to him. The latter gave a little cough, recalling Evan's instruction to only report the good news and leave out the bad.

"We do have some news. Someone saw her buying makeup at a... a shopping mall. B-but then she left the mall, and we haven't been able to track her current whereabouts." Levant could not help stammering as he lied to Nicole.

Hearing that, Nicole pressed, "Which shopping mall was it? Did you go to the mall and ask around? How many times did she go there? Could she be staying somewhere near the mall? Did you send someone to check the hotels nearby?"

"We did. We've done all that but found nothing. Don't worry. Maybe we'll get some news after the meal. Let's just eat first," Levant replied.

"He's right, Nicole. We'll go and search together after eating. I'm sure we'll find her," Evan said reassuringly.

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He placed some lobster onto Nicole's plate, but she still did not have much appetite and barely glanced at the food. After a moment's pause, she looked up at Levant and asked, "Well, if she's not at any of the hotels, then how about the motels and other cheaper accommodation? Have you looked there?"

If Nina didn't have much money with her and ran into some sort of emergency, it's not entirely impossible for her to find somewhere cheap to stay. I myself once took the kids to stay in a rented place in the slums...

Seeing how distressed Nicole was, Levant said, "I'll send someone to look into at once. After all, mothers and daughters share a special bond. Your suggestion might very well lead us to some clues. Go ahead and eat. I'll ask my men to check thoroughly."

With that, he rose from the table and instructed a maid to get the bodyguard.

Faye noticed that Nicole still looked worried. Holding out a fork, she said in a low, comforting voice, "Why don't you have something to eat, Mrs. Seet? They specially prepared the food for us, so you should try some."

Nicole took the fork and nodded. "Thank you for preparing all these dishes for us, Uncle Morris."

"There's no need to be so courteous. Just make yourself at home!" said Murphy. Turning to Evan, he continued, "During your mother's stay here, it was clear that she was extremely fond of Zayden and Joy. Well, those two rascals are indeed very lovable. I had wanted them to stay behind, but your mother didn't think it was a good idea. She insisted on watching over them personally. She kept making a fuss yesterday, saying she wanted to go and take care of Kyle's girlfriend. She's over the moon that the Seet family will soon have a new member of the family. This morning, she and your father rushed to board my plane with the two little ones. You just missed her!"

"She has always wanted to have great-grandchildren, so she can't wait for the baby's arrival," Evan replied.

"That's true. She's also strong and fit. I'm sure she won't have any problem taking care of her great-grandchildren."

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Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1606

Chapter 1606 Her Bodyguard

"That'd be great. She loves children," Evan replied.

"Come, let's have a toast," Murphy responded jovially.

After speaking to the bodyguard, Levant returned to the table and sat down. His eyes scanned Faye, sizing her up. "This lady... I haven't met her before,"

"She's Nicole's personal bodyguard," Evan answered.

"Bodyguard?" Levant echoed.

He turned to Evan and looked at him closely with a meaningful gaze. "Did you get a female bodyguard for your wife because you're... worried about having a male bodyguard follow her around? You really are petty!"

"Faye may be a woman, but she's just as skilled as you."

Frowning, Levant gazed at Faye disbelievingly. "Are you really that good? How many years have you trained?"

"Ten years," Faye replied earnestly.

The long, arduous years of training had not been easy on Faye. When bad luck struck her family back then, her grandfather had found a renowned but reclusive master for her.

Her master had put her through four grueling days of tests and finally agreed to teach her after seeing her resilience and tenacity.

These past ten years, I've worked harder and achieved more than anyone could've in twenty years. I may have only trained for ten years, but I'm confident in my skills and abilities.

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Levant gazed at Faye's thin figure. Although he was unwilling to accept that she could be half as good as him, he also did not take it too seriously since she was a woman. Nonetheless, he could not refrain from proposing in a teasing tone, "You haven't trained for as long as I have. Why don't we have a friendly spar after we've finished eating? Evan can be the judge."

Faye studied him for a moment. She could tell that he was no amateur, but she felt confident she could beat him. Hence, she agreed readily. "Sure!"

"You have agreed? Well, it's settled then. We'll have a little spar after this. Evan, you have to be fair when judging. You can't side her just because you hired her as a bodyguard," said Levant.

Evan countered, "Why must I be the judge? And why does Faye have to get involved in your silly idea?"

Levant chuckled, having anticipated Evan's response. "I knew it. There's no way you'd agree so easily. Let's talk this through, shall we? If she loses, you'll let me take over her position. I'll be Nicole's bodyguard. You don't even have to pay me. I'll do it for free. What do you say?"

Evan glanced at Levant, then calmly picked up the glass of wine in front of him and flung its contents toward the latter's face.

Levant dodged immediately, but although he managed to avoid getting the wine splashed onto his face, his shoulder was not so fortunate. "You're on my territory, yet you dare to treat me like this? Aren't you afraid I'll kick you out?"

"You? Nicole's bodyguard? Not a chance in hell," Evan retorted.

"I knew you were a petty one. Relax, I was only joking. My feelings for Nicole are nothing like what they once were. I'm a married man now. I know what I should and shouldn't do," Levant replied with an easy smile that showed he had let go of the past.

"Levant, I'm sure you'll be very happy with Tiffany," Nicole said in a sincere tone.

His eyes flicked toward her for a second, then quickly shifted away. Picking up his wine glass, he murmured, "That's right. I'm going to lead a happy life. My son needs our love."

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Evan fixed Levant with a deep, piercing gaze. There's a... look in his eyes. I can tell that he has decided to put the past behind him. It's not because he doesn't have any feelings for Nicole. Instead, he has chosen to do so because of his sense of responsibility toward his wife and his moral compass.

He must've also taken into account the position he was putting himself in at his age. Emotions just can't be forced. One can't force another person to love them, neither can they force them to let things go. When I recall how love-struck he was, it's quite a feat indeed for him to get to this point!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1607

Chapter 1607 Jealousy And A Spar

Meanwhile, Murphy was pleased to see that Levant had come to his senses. "I'm glad you've realized your mistakes! You were troubled by love in the past, but now you've decided to focus on your family and take charge of your happiness. You even have an adorable son! Oh, I do I miss Luke. Why don't you give Tiffany a call and ask her to bring Luke here for a few days?"

Those words reminded Levant that he had asked Evan to bring Luke with him. He fumed inwardly, "I didn't think Evan was being serious when he said he wasn't going to bring Luke with him!"

Just as he was about to start complaining, Nicole said, "We had planned to come with Tiffany and Luke, but Tiffany said that the winery's business was booming, and her company also needed her. That's why she couldn't make it. She said she'd wait for Levant at the winery."

Levant was momentarily stunned. Then, he put down his glass of wine unhappily and grumbled, "See! All she cares about is her company and the winery. They're always her top priority and are more important than anything else!"

"Are you feeling jealous?" teased Evan.

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Levant protested indignantly, "W-Why would I be jealous? I'm merely stating the facts. Am I wrong? She can get others to manage the winery and the company! Why does she have to do it herself? It's evident that she puts her work first and doesn't care about anything else."

Once he had vented his feelings, the others around the dining table looked at each other. Suddenly, Evan asked, "What have you seen from his attitude?"

Everyone was silent.

Nicole merely glanced at Levant, unable to bring herself to say anything.

Then, Murphy sighed. "The green-eyed monster has emerged!"

Faye looked at him and quipped bluntly, "You're right! He misses his wife, and that's why he's disappointed she didn't come!"

Hearing that, Nicole and Evan nodded vehemently. Even Murphy could not help but praise Faye, "Spot on! You've described a certain person's feelings perfectly!"

The person in question gaped at them. Finally, he muttered, "Y-you guys are just spouting a load of nonsense. I was merely mentioning it in passing."

Placing her fork aside, Nicole advised, "You should try putting yourself in Tiffany's shoes. She'd feel anxious if she were to get someone else to manage the company and the winery. She's a strong, career-minded woman who has made a name for herself without relying on anyone. I'm sure you're aware of her unfortunate past, so you should be more understanding."

"I agree. It isn't easy for a woman to gain a firm footing in the unpredictable business world on her own. She must've had a tough time these past few years. You should show her a little more love and care," Evan added.

Levant glanced at Nicole, then at Evan. "The both of you make a good pair. You've lived together for so long that you even sound the same."

Despite his prickly response, he did find what the couple said made sense. After some thought, he knew he had to do better and show more care toward Tiffany.

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After eating, Levant kept urging Faye to get on with their friendly spar. Hence, she agreed to get it over with quickly.

“When two people of high caliber spar, it won’t be that easy to determine the winner. Nonetheless, I think that I can beat you in fifty moves,” Levant said airily as he looked Faye up and down. However, Faye was unperturbed.

“Well, I’ll only make thirty moves. I’m going to defeat you in no more than thirty moves.”

Levant scoffed inwardly, “Defeat me in thirty moves? That’s absurd!”

“Since you’re a lady and I’m a gentleman, I’m thinking whether I should let you start off with thirty moves without retaliating,” he wondered aloud. Faye stared at him in amusement and replied, “Stop messing around. Let’s begin.”

It was evident that both of them were highly skilled. To teach Faye a lesson for being cocky, Levant planned to defeat her in ten moves.

Levant thought he was attacking at lighting speed, but Faye moved even quicker than him and dodged his attacks effortlessly. It was like she was a phantom! Her deft movements and speed left him dumbfounded.

“Well, well... It seems like you do know a thing or two!”

Without missing a beat, Faye quipped, “Don’t underestimate me!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1608

Chapter 1608 Two Bodies In A River

Levant aimed a kick at Faye, but she spun out of the way and avoided it easily. She called out, “Your technique is pretty good, but you haven’t mastered it. I’ve already mastered my techniques, so there’s no way you can catch me.”

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Then, Faye started attacking Levant, turning the tables on him with her nimble movements. It was clear he was no match for her.

As she attacked him for the fiftieth time, he called a halt to the spar. "Not bad. I suppose still waters run deep, eh?"

Faye responded, "You're not too bad yourself. I thought I'd be able to take you down in thirty moves, but it looks like I need at least fifty."

"Well, fifty moves is about all I can take from you. I'm curious to know who taught you. Do you think your mentor could teach me?" Levant asked inquisitively.

"We have our own rules, so I'm afraid I can't reveal my master's name. However, I can teach you a few simple moves."

"I understand. Simple moves are fine. If I combine them with my techniques, I might create something even more powerful!" he said eagerly.

Faye paused briefly before saying, "That might be possible. You can give it a try."

"Then, it's settled! For this round, you're the winner!"

Faye smiled to herself. Thanks to my superior skills, this man won't underestimate me again just because I'm a woman. He keeps trying to find out where my master is, but my lips are sealed. I'm not going to reveal anything to him!

Later that evening, Evan and Nicole returned after a futile search for Nina, at a loss for what to do next.

"Evan, come with me," said Murphy.

When they were in the privacy of the study room, Murphy opened the desk drawer and took out a pair of earrings as well as a necklace.

"Do you recognize these items?"

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Evan took one glance at them and knew that they belonged to Nina. In fact, he had the necklace specially made for Nina for her birthday. There was only one like it in the entire world. The diamond had cost a fortune, and the chain was also expensive.

"Where did you get this?" he asked.

"I didn't dare to say anything in front of Nicole. The necklace and earrings were found by a river," Murphy replied.

Evan had a sinking feeling as he wondered, "By a river? Nina wouldn't have done something silly, would she?"

"Which river?" he demanded.

"Calm down, Evan. We searched the river and found two bodies. A male and a female. Based on the age and height, we've determined that it isn't Nina. As long as we don't find her body, it means there's a high chance she's still alive."

Evan's expression was grave, and an air of despondency hung heavy around him. "Are there no other clues?"

Murphy let out a long sigh. "The other clues came to nothing. We looked into them but didn't find anything useful. You know, your mother dreamt of Nina before she left. Nina appeared to be doing fine in her dream, and Nina even told her not to worry. Part of the reason your mother wanted to leave was that she wanted to take care of the pregnant Sally, but it was also because she was afraid of getting any bad news about Nina. She was on edge these past few days. It's said that one's dreams are reflective of one's thoughts during the day. Since the matter was weighing heavily on her mind, that might be why she dreamt of Nina."

"Nicole also had a dream about Nina. She said Nina was wearing strange makeup and asked Nicole whether her makeup looked nice. Nina also said goodbye..." Evan's voice trailed off as he clutched Nina's earrings and necklace.

"Bless her. She's also worried sick. My heart goes out to all the parents in the world."

As soon as Murphy said that, Evan's phone rang.

Seeing that the call was from Draven, Evan answered it immediately.

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"What is it?" he asked.

"We heard that you and Mrs. Seet have come to K Nation. I apologize for our incompetence as we still haven't found Ms. Nina."

"Haven't you been able to discover any clues? What's the point of employing you lot then!" Evan growled.

"We're sorry for letting you down, Mr. Seet. We discovered some clues and identified a potential target. However, we're not sure whether the person is Ms. Nina. We were planning to confirm it before letting you know," said Draven.

"What? A target? Where?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1609

Chapter 1609 Moonlighting

"At Vamped."

That drew a pause and an extended silence from Evan before his eyes narrowed.

"What's she doing there?"

"She's working... as an escort."

Evan was shocked.

Nina? An escort?

"We can't be sure if that really was Ms. Nina, Mr. Seet. Please give us a little more time to verify this."

Evan hung up outright and turned to ask Murphy about the bar.

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"Vamped? I don't know too much about it, but allow me to make a few calls."

Per his investigations, the revelation that it was a very unremarkable bar left Murphy baffled as well. Why would Nina show up in a place like that?

"Could it be that she was duped into it?"

Evan shook his head in disagreement. "It may not be that simple, as even Draven and the others are uncertain whether it was really Nina. If it was her, she must surely be in disguise... Perhaps something else has happened in between."

Disguise? Being as proficient at advanced makeup techniques as Nina was, putting on a disguise would be child's play to her. But why would she want to do that?

Neither Murphy nor Evan could wrap their heads around it.

Evan decided that he would look into the matter personally. He was about to make his way out when he bumped into the returning Levant, who seemed in an equal hurry.

"What are you so worked up about?"

"I have news about Nina."

"What?"

Levant was very surprised. "Okay. I couldn't manage to track her down over several days, yet you managed to do so the moment you stepped in. Is there some sort of mystical paternal bond at work?"

Evan eyeballed him and made no comment before he hustled for the door. Out of curiosity, Levant followed suit.

En route, Evan shared Draven's hypothesis with Levant.

After he listened to it, Levant's face was a picture of disbelief. "Are you telling me that Nina is in disguise?"

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But when he factored in how the sheer number of people they had sent out failed to locate her, the notion of Nina altering her own appearance did not seem that far-fetched.

Why would she put on a disguise to do escorting at a bar, though?

Like a streak of lightning, the car tore down the road and had them brought to Vamped in a jiffy.

Stepping out, Evan examined the bar's signboard and found it to be as unremarkable as Murphy described. He then strode through the doors with Levant in tow.

Inside the bar, the pulsating rhythm that blasted overhead threatened to burst their eardrums. Colored lights of five, six vibrant shades dazzled across his field of vision, illuminating the bodies of the men and women hobnobbing in close proximity of each other.

He cast his gaze back and forth within the bar but found none who resembled Nina.

"What brought you here, Mr. Seet?"

Evan turned around to regard Damien when he heard the latter's voice ring out behind him. "Which is the one you suspect could be Nina?"

Damien paused before he turned his head to a woman at the bar counter who was swirling and sampling a drink from a wineglass.

"Check her out, Mr. Seet. Doesn't she remind you of Ms. Nina?"

After some careful scrutiny, Evan concluded that the woman's height and build did bear some resemblance to Nina's, though her choice of outfit and style of makeup bore no similarities to the type Nina favored.

A titillating black miniskirt paired with a rose-colored cropped top exposed the translucent whiteness of her midriff. Dangling from her earlobes were a pair of over-the-top lip-shaped earrings in an eye-catching scarlet, while her fingers around the wineglass featured nail polish in varying hues encrusted with jewels that sparkled like diamonds.

Her entire get-up from tip to toe permeated with tackiness!

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Although Nina loved to dress up, her fashion sensibilities were a world apart from that of this woman. In Evan's opinion, the discrepancy was simply too jarring.

"What makes you think she's Nina?"

Damien went on to break it down for him.

"After chasing down the lead from whatever bits of information we were able to put together earlier, we discovered that Ms. Nina was kidnapped while she was paying her respects to Chris Sanders. Later on, it seemed that she managed to escape while her captors were drunk. Afterward, there were some witnesses who confirmed that she moved into a hotel. The trail, however, came to an end there. This Rose, though, frequently makes purchases for makeup. That is something that Ms. Nina does often as well."

"Were there no surveillance equipment set up at the hotel?"

"There were, but the system broke down the very day that Ms. Nina fled there. That sort of coincidence seemed a little too convenient; hence, we wondered if it was Ms. Nina's intention to mask her own identity."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1610

Chapter 1610 Escort Or Not

That gave Evan cause for pause.

After a moment's contemplation, he asked again, "Did this Rose move into the hotel the same day that Nina did?"

"Yes!"

Nina disappeared inside this hotel, and Rose who likes makeup moved in on the same day... It really does seem a little fishy. Does that mean that Rose could be Nina?

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Evan wanted to ascertain this for himself but was stopped in his tracks by Levant.

"Uh, what do you think you're doing?"

"Going over to confirm whether she's Nina."

"I don't think you're the right person for this job!"

That drew a furrow from Evan.

Levant went on to explain, "Just think about this. What if it turns out that she's someone else and decides to come onto you instead? Mature, dashing, and absurdly rich... A middle-aged man like you is practically a chick magnet and exactly the type that girls like her love to target. So why would you want to go inviting trouble to yourself?"

He then continued, "On the other hand, what will you do if she was Nina? Would you take her away at once? Have you considered that perhaps she might have a reason for putting herself through this? By going over to her abruptly, it's highly possible that you may wreck her plans!"

It occurred to Evan that Levant may have a point there.

The former's eyes never wavered from Rose, who was seated not far away from him. "Even if she does have her reasons, there's no way I'd allow her to work as an escort!"

"Escort... Have you seen her in the company of anyone else? Hmm? Is she doing anything more than dressing a little flashy and knocking a few drinks back on her own?"

As Levant spoke, he watched as Evan's expression grew more serious and chilling by the second.

What was that about? Did I misspeak?

Damien to the side signaled to him with a look. When he turned, he spotted a licentious man hitting on Rose and casting amorous looks her way.

Apparently, the man was a lust-ridden and dangerous fellow who couldn't keep his lecherous hands to himself.

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Evan felt the impulse to stage an intervention again but was held back by Levant once more.

"If Rose is indeed Nina, she'd never allow that man to take advantage of her! We should make use of this opportunity and use that j*rk to put her to the test."

Evan glared at Levant. "I'd kill him if he dares to take advantage of Nina!"

"This is my turf. Needless to say, if Rose is indeed Nina, I'd do that j*rk in myself! But right now, we aren't sure of that yet, yes?"

Levant dragged Evan off to an inconspicuous spot where they sat down. They then glued their eyes to the developments on this end.

"Come on, Rose. Come drink with me."

The girl glanced at him and then ignored him.

"Hmph. Putting on airs around me? Why don't you ask around to find out who I am? How dare an escort working here dare to diss me! You'd better know what's good for you, or else..."

The man then leaned in, baring his teeth into a snarl. "I'd take you right now!"

The fingers Rose had on the wineglass tightened around the vessel, and a smirk emerged on that heavily made-up visage of hers. "How do you intend to take me, exactly?"

"Why don't you come with me and find out for yourself? Rest assured that you'll be able to thoroughly experience the immeasurable pleasures of being a woman."

The flames of desire that festered within the eyes of the licentious man raged ever more strongly, and his face dripped with lasciviousness when his gaze traced its way down to Rose's cleavage.

When Rose glanced at the figures hidden in the shadows to the side, an equivocal look flickered across her pristine eyes. Suddenly, she became more engaged and proactive.

"Sweet. Do you have a place in mind?"

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The licentious man got excited after seeing the shift in her attitude. "Hehe. You're a smart girl, and I could tell that you're a wild one by the way you dress!" With that, he could not resist running his salacious digits over Rose's fair and slender hands. "Well, come along now."

Rose then got up and allowed herself to be led in the direction of the bar's private rooms.

Damien, who was reasonably close by, became confused.

According to Levant, if Rose was Nina, she would not allow that man to take advantage of her. But she actually followed him into the private room of her own volition. That look of perversion on his face can't mean anything good!