

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 536

When I get rich, I'll build a castle like this one too. It doesn't have to be too big as long as it fits me and my kids.

This is only my first day here, but I'm already missing the kids.

She clicked on her WhatsApp to video call her kids.

Because of the time difference, the kids were having their breakfast when they received the call.

They squeezed to fit their faces inside the screen after accepting their mommy's call.

"Mommy!"

"Mommy!"

"Mommy, I miss you."

"Mommy, I-I'm eating."

Nicole gazed at them affectionately before asking what they were having for breakfast.

Nina was about to reply when Juan stopped her.

"Mommy, Maya should reply to this question," he said.

Nina giggled. "Yes, Mommy. Ms. Patty told us to recite a rhyme. Maya has memorized it well. Come on, Maya!"

Maya rolled her eyes at Nina but said nothing.

Nicole thought Maya had forgotten everything and consoled her. "It's alright, Maya. Ask your brother and sister to teach you. I believe you'll learn it soon enough."

"I have learned it! I don't need them to teach me!" Maya huffed.

"Okay, go on. Recite the rhyme then."

Nina is laughing at me again!

Fine, let me recite it. I'm not afraid, hmph!

Maya glared at Nina before reciting, "Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any food? Yes sir, yes sir, three plates full. One plate of chips, one plate of ribs. And cheese for the little boy who lives down the lane."

The other three kids exchanged glances before bursting out into laughter.

"Mommy, did you hear that? Maya recited that rhyme in class."

"Ms. Patty scolded her in class."

Maya lowered her head and fell silent.

Through the screen, Nicole patted Maya's adorable cheek and comforted her. "Maya, I'll teach you when I come home, alright?"

She nodded fervently.

“Maya, are you craving fried chicken? I’ll ask the chef to prepare some for lunch.”

“Grandma, Maya is reciting a rhyme.”

“Rhyme? I thought she was reciting a recipe.”

Maya rolled her eyes. I can also recite a recipe!

“Grandma, that was a rhyme. I will recite a recipe tomorrow.”

“Okay. Maya, good job!”

Upon hearing Maya and Sophia’s conversation, Nicole smiled at the other end.

“Hurry and finish your breakfast. Mommy will hang up now.”

“Bye, Mommy.”

“Bye-bye, Mommy.”

“Mommy, come back soon.”

“Mommy, I’ll recite rhymes and recipes when you come back!”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, the smile on Nicole’s face remained.

The kids have inherited the good genes from Evan and me.

When I return, I’ll spend more time with them. After all, they are my kids.

But my dad abandoned mom and me.

“Mom, who was that heartless man? Is he a lowly servant of the Musgrave family?”

Frowning, she dismissed that thought right away. After all, a lowly servant wouldn't have ended up in Y City.

It must be someone who was in charge of diplomatic relations, she decided.

In the meantime, Levant strode out of Stephen's study, his face was gloomy.

Stephen's health was deteriorating each day, but he refused to pass on his title to Levant. I know what he's thinking.

When you find the truth, it' will be too late. Both Nicole and the title will be mine!

A conniving glint flashed in his gaze as he made his way to Nicole's room.

She was gathering her thoughts with her eyes shut. Then, she rose to her feet when someone knocked on the door.

“Levant? I thought you went to meet Sir Musgrave?”

“Yes, but he's feeling under the weather. He'll see you later.”

As Stephen seemed unwell, Levant didn't mention Nicole at all.

He thought he should inform his father only after Nicole and he became inseparable.

By then, even if Stephen found out who she really was, it wouldn't matter anymore.

After all, she belonged to him.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 537

“I’m not in a hurry,” Nicole made up an excuse.

I’m glad Stephen doesn’t want to see me. Anyway, I’m here to find who my birth father is. So nothing else matters.

“By the way, you told me that my mom learning acupuncture had something to do with my biological father. What actually was that?”

“You’ve just arrived, so please get some rest tonight. When you’re well-rested, I’ll tell you the story. Then, you can do your investigation.”

“I’m not tired. You can tell me now.”

Levant shot her a mysterious smile. “Even if I tell you now, there is nothing you can do. The person who had learned acupuncture isn’t at the estate right now. I’ll inform you when he’s back.”

He’s trying to brush me off again.

Didn’t he just say the person learned acupuncture together with my mother?

Did that person learn it from Wesley?

If that’s the case, this person must be highly skilled in acupuncture.

Ha! Here’s another important clue.

“Rest well. I’ll go back to my study now. We’ll have dinner together later.”

After Levant left, Nicole summoned the four maids into her room for a chat.

She was hoping to get some information from them.

After exchanging greetings briefly, she went straight to the topic. "Do you know who is skilled in acupuncture within the estate?"

The maids looked at each other and shook their heads.

"You don't know?"

"Miss, we've never heard of anyone who knows acupuncture skills."

"You haven't?"

How could this be possible?

If that person is Wesley's student, he or she should have saved a few lives. There is no way no one knows about this.

Then, one maid thought of something and said, "I heard Mr. Levant's cousin is good at using needles. If you like, Mr. Levant can bring her here."

"His cousin? Does she live on this estate too?"

"Yes. She has been staying here for the past five years. I heard that..." the maid suddenly stopped.

Nicole's brows snapped together as she urged, "What did you hear?"

"N-Nothing."

"Ms. Nicole, you shouldn't overthink. Mr. Levant adores you and he has never treated his cousin this way."

She didn't know what that meant, so she tried to find out where that cousin lived instead.

If Levant's cousin is skilled in acupuncture, who was her teacher then?

Was he the person who learnt acupuncture together with my mom?

That means I can find my birth father through this clue.

At that thought, Nicole decided to bump into the cousin deliberately to get close to her. That would help with her investigation.

When it was time for dinner, Levant sent someone to inform Nicole.

She anxiously made her way to the dining room. Then, she heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Levant alone.

“Have a seat.”

“Thank you.”

A delicious spread had been served.

The Musgraves were indeed nobles. Even their silverware was exquisite.

“Nicole, please help yourself.”

“Thank you.”

Nicole’s stomach was rumbling in hunger. She couldn’t be bothered about formalities and picked a huge piece of lobster.

Before she could place it in her mouth, someone came over to them, her heels clacking on the ground.

She looked at the doorway where an elegantly dressed lady walked in.

“Levant, when did you return? No one told me about it,” she said with a pout.

Her voice was laced with displeasure as her gaze flitted on Nicole.

When their gazes met, Nicole's heart sank at the anger she saw in the lady's eyes.

We've just met and I didn't even offend her!

She studied the attractive lady, who was tall and slender with curves in all the right places. It was obvious the lady was born with a silver spoon in her mouth as she seemed haughty.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 538

Hmm, this young lady is arrogant.

"I just came back today. What can I do for you?" Levant inquired coolly.

The lady walked to the table and towered above him.

"Who is she?"

Levant placed his cutlery down. "Let me introduce you to Nicole Lane, a good friend of mine. This is my cousin, Daphne Ankins."

Cousin?

Is she the one skilled in acupuncture?

Oh, this is great. I don't have to plan for an encounter.

Should I befriend her to help with my investigation?

“Friend? Levant, when did you befriend someone this lowly? Look how excited she is. She must be scheming something, so be careful.”

Her nasty words hit Nicole hard.

But to think about it, Levant was a nobleman. She was just a lowly commoner, after all.

Daphne’s right. I’m actually scheming things, but my target isn’t Levan but you, dear Daphne.

“She’s right. I’m lucky to have met you, Mr. Levant.”

“Nicole, don’t belittle yourself.”

“Levant, she’s right. At least she knows her place.”

Levant glanced at his petty cousin, who was putting on a haughty look.

However, Nicole couldn’t be bothered about Daphne’s attitude as she came here with a motive. So she decided that temporary setbacks would always be overshadowed by persistence as long as she achieved her goals. Hence, the most important thing now was to befriend Daphne.

“Ms. Ankings, you haven’t had dinner yet, right? Come, join us for dinner.”

Daphne looked at Nicole before turning to Levant.

But he said nothing.

Is he not welcoming me? Fine. I’ll stay against his wishes. Daphne huffed silently.

She plopped down on a seat next to Levant before informing the maids to prepare her utensils.

“Levant, you’ve lost weight. Eat up.”

Levant just ignored her. “Nicole, you should eat more,” he told her.

She looked up and met Daphne’s malicious gaze.

She had a jolting shock.

Why is Daphne staring at me like I'm her love rival? Is she seriously thinking that I'm her enemy?

She seems extremely jealous. Obviously, she's in love with him. But isn't Levant her cousin? So can they be together?

Nicole pondered for a while before she concluded. Perhaps these two aren't really related. She might be adopted or something. As they are not blood-related, they can be together.

As she wanted to befriend Daphne, she took a piece of fish and placed it on her plate. "Ms. Ankins, eat up."

"Stop giving me food. That's filthy."

Nicole froze at her rude comment.

Daphne picked up the piece of fish and threw it on the table in disgust.

Fine, I was wrong.

Some people are seriously annoying.

I wouldn't have given you the fish if I don't need your help!

Nicole proceeded to ignore her and resumed eating.

After filling her stomach, she stood up and announced. "I'm done. I'll go back to my room now."

"I'll escort you," said Levant as he rose to his feet.

"It's alright. Please continue eating," replied Nicole as she left the dining room.

"Levant, I have something to tell you."

He glowered at her before sitting down. "What is it?"

Daphne waited until Nicole's figure disappeared from sight before she spoke, "Levant, who is Ms. Lane? Don't forget that I'm your fiancée."

"Fiancée? Really?" He scoffed as if he had heard a joke, then his gaze at her coldly.

"Levant, don't forget you're nothing without Aunt Portia! You have to marry me!"

"Yes, I owe your aunt a favor, but I don't love you. I won't marry you just to repay the favor."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 539

"Even if you don't love me, you must marry me! You have no other choice!"

As Daphne seemed emotional, Levant shot her a glance and left the dining room.

Her gaze darkened as she watched him walked away.

"Nicole Lane, how dare you take him from me in my turf! I'll teach you a lesson!"

With that, she left the dining room angrily.

After returning to her room, Nicole was still wondering how could she get clues from Daphne.

If she isn't related to Levant, could she be my sister?

Perhaps my father taught her the acupuncture skills.

That is a possibility.

She told Yoda about her assumption.

Frowning, Yoda replied, "You found out they aren't related?"

"If they are related, they can't get married. Daphne was obviously mad at me. She likes Levant and thinks I'm her love rival."

Huh, something feels off.

She looked up and saw him gazing at her frostily down at her.

Nicole let out a guilty cough and explained, "It was a misunderstanding. Levant and I are not acquainted in any way."

The man said nothing as he stared at her.

Nicole furrowed her brows. Is he upset? Why would he be upset?

She sighed and muttered, "It was rather exhausting to talk to Daphne. Stop doing this to me. I came here because I want to find out who my birth father is. Otherwise, I won't suffer silently after being bullied."

She was bullied?

Even though this wasn't in his territory, there was no way he'd stand back and let his woman get bullied without retaliating.

"Just go back. I'll take over the investigation," he announced.

Nicole lifted her head, puzzled. Why would he ask me to go back? Has he misunderstood my relationship with Levant?

Well, my conscience is clear. I'm not afraid.

She glared at him and announced, "I won't go back." I'm not someone who gives up halfway!

Yoda fell silent and stop trying to convince her. Instead, he left her room without saying anything else.

Huh? Why is he leaving?

I haven't even finished talking yet. I was planning to bring him along at midnight to find some clues in Daphne's room.

Fine, I'll have to go alone, then.

Nicole told her maids to leave earlier than usual in order for her to carry out her plan. She even put on a maid uniform and waited for midnight to come so she could head to Daphne's room.

When it was almost time, she sneaked out of her room silently and walked to that woman's room in her maid uniform.

The moment she reached the room, she finally realized why the latter had stayed here for five whole years. Her room was decorated so prettily and looked so cozy.

Daphne's a stubborn woman, so it isn't easy to dig out information. I shall steal a strand of her hair to do a DNA test. That will tell me if she's my biological sister.

If she isn't my sister and continues to insult me, I'll make sure her misery is ten times worse!

Then I'll find out who taught her the acupuncture skills.

If I found my birth father, I'll bring him to Mom's grave so he can apologize to her.

After making up her mind, she knocked out a maid who came back after retrieving something and took her place.

When she entered Daphne's room, she could hear the latter yelling out of the window.

“You vixen, do you think you can seduce Levant after moving into the estate? You’re nothing but an ugly toad. I’ll send some men to teach you a lesson tonight. When your reputation is ruined, Levant will kick you out of the estate! Ha!” she declared angrily and kicked her table in frustration.

Thump! Nicole was shocked by the noise.

Damn it! She is so ruthless!

Luckily, I came to her room tonight. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have found out about her plan.

The other maids stood rooted to their positions like they hadn’t heard Daphne’s words.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 540

With her heart in her throat, Nicole prayed. Dear Lord, please don’t let this cruel woman be my sister.

Wait, how should I get her hair now? It’s midnight. I can’t help her comb her hair, can I?

She was deep in thought when the door suddenly burst open. A masked man appeared in a flash.

“Who are you?” demanded Daphne.

In no time, a row of silver needles came at them. Nicole immediately avoided the needles agilely.

The other maids fell to the ground after the needles pierced their skin. Daphne couldn't escape in time and slumped to the ground.

As everyone was down, Nicole pretended she was hit by the needle and lay on the ground, waiting to see what the masked man would do.

There was a knife glinting in his hand as he pointed it right at Daphne's face.

Is he going to ruin Daphne's face?

What if Daphne's my sister?

I need to save her.

Nicole rose to her feet cautiously and ran toward the door. "Help! There's an intruder here! Help!"

The masked man stopped in his tracks before coming to her. "Stop yelling. It's me."

Nicole recognized his voice at once.

"Yoda? Why are you here?"

Yoda said nothing.

Is he here to teach Daphne a lesson as she bullied me earlier?

When both of them were in a daze, a bunch of helpers rushed in.

"Leave now!" shouted Yoda.

A thought occurred to Nicole. "Go ahead without me. I'm wearing a maid's uniform, so they can't recognize me."

Yoda was stunned, then nodded.

When he was facing the maids, Nicole plucked a few strands of Daphne's hair and headed for the door.

In no time, units of bodyguards arrived at Daphne's room.

Nicole hurried away. She was running through the hallway when she bumped into something that stopped her.

"Who is this?" a raspy sound demanded.

Oh, it's a man.

Relieved, she retorted, "Why would someone block the hallway at this hour? How silly."

The man frowned. "Who are you talking about?"

"There's no one else here. You, of course!"

The man's expression soured as he glared at her.

Suddenly, footsteps sounded behind her. Nicole panicked at the sound. Is Evan here?

He can't get caught.

Praying hard, she gazed at the man standing in front of her as an idea popped up in her mind.

She turned and shouted at the bodyguards, "Come here! The intruder is here! The intruder is here! Help!"

Nicole was pleased by her idea as she yelled for help. I'm diverting their attention so Yoda can escape.

The bodyguards arrived and looked at her. "Where is the intruder?"

She pointed at the man. "There!"

The bodyguards looked in the direction she was pointing. When they saw the man in question, they froze in their tracks before lowering their heads quietly.

“It’s him! He’s the intruder. Take him away!”

Alas, the bodyguards didn’t even move an inch after her announcement. She turned to face the man behind her as uneasiness crept up her heart.

Nicole didn’t take a good look at this middle-aged man earlier. She belatedly realized that he seemed different and unusual.

He was dressed elegantly, radiating an authoritative aura silently.

Is he a member of the Musgrave family? she wondered.

She was busy making guesses when Levant arrived anxiously. He glanced at her before greeting the man, “Dad, are you alright?”

Dad?

Levant’s dad is Sir Musgrave.

Sh*t, I was too worried about Yoda earlier.

I didn’t even recognize Sir Musgrave and accused him as an intruder.

What do I do now? Will I be punished?

She fidgeted nervously before looking up.

Instantly, she realized the man was scanning her intently.