

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 581

When Nicole heard Maya, she looked up and glared at her. "I'm not a white dog, I'm your sister!"

Kyle immediately bolted up and asked, "Nina, what happened to you?"

"Someone did it on purpose."

Kyle frowned. Someone splashed water on Juan, Nina was covered in flour and Maya was hit by a ball. Would it be his turn next?

It seemed like someone was watching them in the dark.

They had to catch the culprit as soon as possible.

After Juan came out of the shower and was dressed in a fresh set of clothing, he got a shock when he saw Nina, who was all covered in flour.

"How did you end up like this?"

"Well, same as you. I was targeted as well."

Urgh! Seems like those were all planned attacks.

"Damn! I'll investigate it immediately. I'll find out who has such nerves to play pranks on us!"

After Juan finished speaking, he stomped outside furiously but stopped in his tracks the moment he stepped into the yard and was stunned.

"Mommy, what happened to you?"

"Mommy, what's going on?"

The kids dropped their jaws when they saw Nicole, who had just returned from outside.

She was drenched and covered with mud. Even her face was full of dirt and she was in an utterly miserable state.

Nicole sighed and replied, "Some prankster pushed me into the lake and it took me so much effort to climb out of it. If it was any deeper, Mommy might have already been dead."

Is it not enough to prank us kids? Those people are even bullying Mommy now? Are they out to target our whole family?

This is simply despicable! They are too much!

Juan and Kyle clenched their small fists tightly and could not wait to catch the masterminds behind it. They would definitely beat them into a pulp and throw them into the sea as food for the sharks.

"Mommy, go get changed first."

Once Nicole walked back to her room, Juan and Kyle immediately starting discussing their plan.

"What should we do next?"

Kyle thought about it and replied, "There's definitely someone watching us. Our enemy is in the shadows while we are in the open. That's very disadvantageous to us. We should get to a safe place and not let those baddies have a chance to target us."

Juan nodded in agreement. "Are you also thinking of that place?"

"Other than that grandpa, no one else would dare to go there. It's the safest place."

"Yup, let's ask Mommy to go with us later."

"Ok."

After they decided on the plan, the boys waited for Nina and Nicole to finish bathing and get changed before telling them their idea.

Nina was all for it.

Nicole, on the other hand, was both surprised and curious. What's that place that these four little ones are talking about?

And who's that grandpa they are referring to?

Nicole observed the surroundings carefully after the kids brought her to the secret place which they had in mind. It was a courtyard that was thoughtfully designed. It was simple yet elegant and seemed out of place within the luxurious estate.

"Mommy, there's no one inside. We should go in first."

Nicole followed the four little ones inside. The room had the same vibes and design as the courtyard. It was simple yet elegant, clean and tidy.

She had never imagined that there would be such a peaceful haven hidden within the estate.

"Mommy, take a seat and rest for a while first."

"Ok."

Nicole sat on the wooden chair and looked around. For no reason, a familiar feeling suddenly overwhelmed her. It was comforting and she felt just like she was back at her own home.

She was rather surprised that she would be feeling that way towards a place which she had never been before. It was very strange indeed.

"Mommy, look! What's that?"

Maya was looking at the antiques placed at the side of the room curiously and was about to reach out to pick one up.

"Maya, don't touch anything here."

After speaking to Maya, she reminded the other three little ones to not touch anything in the room.

“Mommy, we know that now.”

“Mommy, you stay here with Maya and Nina first. Kyle and I will go and find out who are the ones picking on us.”

Nicole had wanted to go with the boys, but she changed her mind as she thought that it was a good idea to train them.

She knew that her two sons were exceptionally clever. Investigating the matter would be as easy as pie for them.

As such, she stopped worrying and simply reminded them, “The both of you have to be careful. Take your phones along and call Mommy immediately if you need help.”

The two boys nodded and headed towards the courtyard.

They tiptoed towards the place they lived and stopped right before they reached. Then, they found a concealed location to hide themselves.

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As a saying went, two dogs fight for a bone and a third runs away with it.

Since the bad guys were spying on their yard, they would spy on the bad guys from the shadows as well.

The two boys waited for a long time and almost half the day had gone by with no progress.

Kyle rubbed his stomach which was making noises and said, "I'm hungry. Shall we grab a bite first?"

"Nope! We'll be discovered very easily if we go back and forth. We need to nail it the first time round." The serious expression on Kyle's face made him look so cool.

As such, Juan could only bear with his hunger and continued squatting down beside Kyle.

Fortunately, good things came to those who waited. After ten minutes, two footmen were spotted approaching their courtyard suddenly.

Just when they were about reach the entrance of the courtyard, they put on their masks after ensuring that there was no one else around.

"Damn! The person who splashed water on me the previous time was wearing this mask too. It has to be one of them."

"We should catch and interrogate them."

"Let me do it. I haven't practiced taekwondo for a while. It's a perfect chance for me to use it again."

Juan stood up and strode quickly towards those two footmen who were looking around the courtyard suspiciously.

"I'm sure we have managed to scare those kids and they are hiding inside now."

The other footman agreed with that explanation and had a wretched smile on his face.

"Let's go in secretly and find a chance to knock that fat girl out and take her away in a rucksack. Then, we'll do the same to the other little brats when they come out to look for her..."

"Put them in rucksacks and carry them away one by one?"

"Yup, yup."

After the footmen answered, they suddenly realized that something seemed amiss and the smiles on their faces froze. That sounded like a kid's voice?

Both of them immediately turned around and saw Juan, who had his arms crossed in front of his chest and was looking at them with a twinkle in his eye.

"F*ck, that scared me!"

"Since this brat had already heard what we said, let's capture him first!"

"Let me do it!"

After the footman finished speaking, he reached out to catch Juan, but the boy managed to dodge the attack easily by sidestepping.

"Man! This brat is pretty agile. It's not easy to catch him."

After that failed attempt, the footman rolled up his sleeves and decided to try again.

Juan snorted and looked at them arrogantly. "C'mon, you'll have to try harder if you want to catch me!"

"Ha! That brat seems really arrogant. Wait till I catch you and see if you can still behave the same way after that."

That footman glared at Juan angrily and reached out with both hands, preparing to catch him and put him into the rucksack.

Juan had wanted to use his taekwondo skills to deal with that man, but he thought that it would be too easy on them. He was splashed with a bucket of cold water and his Mommy was even pushed into the lake! How could he let them off so easily?

The boy started running towards the lake while the two footmen chased after him.

Kyle, who was hiding behind the pillar, followed them immediately.

John happened to be passing by and saw Kyle being chased after. Curious as to what was happening, he followed behind as well.

Juan was already panting heavily when he reached the lake and quickly found a place to hide.

When the two footmen reached the lake, they scanned the surroundings but the boy was nowhere to be seen.

“Where did that brat disappear to?”

“I can’t see him anywhere. I didn’t expect that boy to be such a fast runner. He was gone in a blink of an eye!”

After the both of them finished speaking, they spotted Kyle, who was chasing behind.

“There he is!”

As Kyle and Juan looked identical, the two footmen were unable to differentiate between the two boys and thought that it was Juan.

Right after they took two steps forward, they were hit by two rocks thrown from behind which landed heavily on their backs.

“Ouch!”

“Who is it? Can’t you see that there are people here!”

The two footmen immediately stopped in their tracks and turned around while rubbing their backs. However, Juan had already gone back into hiding.

“Who was it who threw the stones?”

The two footmen looked at each other in confusion.

“I don’t know.”

“I’m sure there’s a big bruise on my back. F*ck, it’s so painful.”

“Just a bruise? I bet my back is already swollen. But isn’t this strange? Why would a stone fly out of nowhere?”

Both of them mumbled to themselves and when they turned around, Kyle was already gone.

“That brat has escaped.”

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“Let’s chase him!”

Just as Juan was going to hurl stones at the footmen again, he saw John approaching.

That caught Juan by surprise. Here comes our help.

John sized the two footmen up and suddenly, a wide smile spread across his face.

“You two, come with me for a while.”

Not knowing who John was, the two men asked suspiciously, “Where to?”

“To collect your reward.”

“Reward? What reward?”

“Reward for getting the job well done. It’s of course the butler who wanted to reward you guys. You’re not interested?”

Even though the two men were surprised by the sudden fortune, they thought that it was possible that Jacob had made a mistake and was giving the reward to the wrong people. If that were the case, wouldn't it be free money for them?

Out of greed, the two men decided to follow John.

As Juan watched the three of them leave, he looked at the lake and sighed.

John had just ruined his plan.

The boy had intended to send the two footmen into the lake for a good bath.

After walking a distance behind John, the two men suddenly sensed that something seemed amiss.

"Where are you bringing us to?"

"Exactly. This isn't the way to Jacob."

After pondering for a moment, John continued to fool the two footmen by telling them that as the reward was something extra, they had to be discreet. He also told them that Jacob was waiting for them at a secret place and he had something to tell them.

The two men did not see any reason to turn back as they had already walked quite a long distance. There was no loss to them to follow John all the way as the worst case scenario would be that there was no reward for them and they would have made a wasted trip.

However, what if there was indeed a huge sum of money waiting for them?

John led the two men to the room at the end of the corridor and told them that Jacob was waiting for them inside.

When the footmen entered the room, they saw that the room was empty and there wasn't even a single soul in there.

Feeling puzzled, they turned around and saw John and Kyle standing behind them.

“Little rascal, why are you here too?”

“That’s not the way to address him!”

John swung a solid punch at that man’s face and hit him right on his nose bridge. Blood oozed out from his nostrils the next instant.

The man let out an agonizing cry and covered his nose with his hands immediately. “Someone’s hitting us, help!”

“Shut up if you don’t want to be killed!” John warned as he took out a dagger and waved it in front of the two footmen.

The other footman looked at John while trembling in fear. “W-who on Earth are you?”

“He’s your grandpa!” Kyle answered with his arms folded in front of his chest.

The two footmen exchange a glance with each other. They had never imagined that they would land themselves in such a sorry state due to greed.

The two men regretted their stupid decision.

“Why did you bring us here? What are you intending to do?”

Not wanting to waste more time on them, John decided to go straight to the point. “This is your punishment for plotting against the handsome and pretty little ones, as well as their mom. You guys better come clean and explain your reason for doing that. Otherwise, I’ll slice off your noses before digging your eyes out. Then... “

The two footmen were terrified as their eyes followed the dagger which John was swaying in front of them. Their hearts thumped rapidly as they trembled in fear.

“Speak!” Kyle roared while having a cold expression on his small face.

The two men were feeling extremely conflicted. They were afraid that they would lose their lives if they revealed the truth.

The mastermind behind the plot had reminded and cautioned them many times not to divulge the plan to anyone.

If they did that, they would lose their lives.

Sensing the men's hesitation, John took two steps forward and placed the dagger against the throat of one of them.

"This is a very sharp blade. Are you interested to try it out?"

"I'm... not interested."

Judging by the shiny reflection on the surface of the knife, it wasn't difficult to figure out how sharp the blade was. The man was starting to get giddy just by staring at it.

"If so, come clean then!"

The two men had no choice but to confess.

After knowing that Daphne was the one behind it, Kyle brimmed with hostility.

"So it's that evil woman. Damn it!"

"We've already told you everything we know. Can you let us off now?"

"Leave the estate now!"

"We will. Even if you didn't ask us to leave, we wouldn't dare to stay here anymore. Ms. Ankins is extremely ruthless. If she knew that we had betrayed her, she might even skin us alive."

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“Get lost!”

Looking extremely pathetic, the two men got up and fled the room.

John watched them leave, with a frigid expression on his face. He shot a meaningful look at Kyle, as though to ask him how they should proceed.

Kyle’s expression was cold as ice. Confidently, he replied, “We should get revenge, of course!”

“Why don’t we get Mr. Seet to—”

“Don’t you dare tell my Daddy about this! We’ll take revenge by ourselves.”

“...”

Although Kyle was a very smart boy, he was still a child after all. To keep the peace, John relented and swore him to secrecy immediately.

When they got back, however, John snuck into Evan’s office and told him about the entire incident anyway.

Evan looked very displeased. With a frosty look on his face, he said coldly, “I think she’s tired of living!”

The words were laced with malice that rose up from the very depths of hell. Evan sounded very icy indeed.

Seeing the look of fury radiating from Evan’s eyes, an involuntary shudder ran through John.

It had been a long time since he last saw Evan in such a scary state.

Of course Evan was furious. Nicole and their children were the most important people in Mr. Seet's life. He had taken a break from company matters and left the city with Nicole to find out the secret of her birth—this was evidence enough that family ranked first on his priority list.

Besides, Daphne had to pay the price for her own actions. She was in for a horrible ride.

However—

“Mr. Seet, Kyle instructed me not to tell you because he wanted to take revenge himself. If you're going to help him out, could—could you do it more discreetly? It'd be better if he doesn't know I betrayed his trust.”

John could tell that Kyle resembled Evan in many ways. For one, both father and son hated being betrayed by others.

If the boy found out that John told his father behind his back, he would never let John hear the end of it.

John was afraid that his good intentions would end up going to waste. Instead, if the truth got out, the kid might torture him half to death.

Evan mulled over this for a while before nodding.

John finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Evan continued, “I'll let you handle this matter then.”

John was speechless.

That was fine as well, he supposed.

If he handled the matter, John would tread carefully and interfere in Kyle's plans secretly. Kyle wouldn't have to know.

When they found out that Daphne was the mastermind behind all this, Maya and Nina were beside themselves with rage.

“It’s that horrible witch again! How hateful!”

“Don’t you think the name ‘Daphne’ sounds a little too gentle for her? In my opinion, we should give her another name.” Maya was furious too.

“What do you have in mind?” Nina asked.

“Dastardly! Dreadful! Diabolical! Dis—disagreeable!”

Wow. Nina didn’t even understand the meaning of the last few words.

Nicole gazed fondly at Maya from the other side of the room. She didn’t know her daughter had such a wonderful vocabulary of words. How excellent!

“You’re so clever, Maya! Let’s give her a round of applause!”

“..”

Wow. Maya felt a little surprised. She had managed to receive praise just like that? How cool.

All she had done was to describe a bad woman. The unprecedented amount of praise her mother was lavishing on her made Maya feel a little embarrassed.

Her chubby little face turned as red as an apple.

“Mommy, the righteous seek an eye for an eye. We must take revenge.”

“Yes, you must!” Nicole cooed. “I remember how she pushed me into the pond. I’m in!”

“Mommy, don’t worry! Let us handle this matter by ourselves.”

Juan told Nicole to busy herself with other things. The four children would help her take revenge instead.

Nicole was very pleased with Juan’s attitude. He was so young, and yet he already knew how to share his mother’s burden. What a mature little boy.

“Remember, safety comes first. If anything happens, call Mommy immediately.”

After nagging at her children a little, Nicole returned to uncovering the secret of her birth.

Before they rolled out their plans, the four children sat down and had a meeting to decide how they should take revenge. All of them gave their opinions.

More than half an hour later, they finally decided on a way.

“Alright then, let’s get the props ready first. We’ll move tonight.”

“Okay.”

“I’ll help, too!”

The four of them happily threw themselves into the preparations.

Just as Nicole stepped out of the courtyard, she spotted Evan walking towards her, wearing a Yoda mask.

She wondered if she should bother to greet him.

Although he had only acted so chummy with Daphne in order to get what he wanted from her, Nicole still couldn’t forgive him. As soon as she thought about that again, a wave of mysterious anger welled up inside her.

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However, John told her that Evan had found out an important piece of information about her birth from Daphne. Nicole wanted to ask him what was it.

Should she talk to him and ask him about it?

As she struggled to make up her mind, Evan had already walked right up to her.

He gazed unblinkingly at her with his deep eyes, making Nicole feel a little uneasy.

Just as she was about to walk away from him, Evan suddenly grabbed her by the arm.

“What do you want?” Nicole asked impatiently, shooting him an angry look.

Evan had already anticipated that she was going to be mad at him. He wasn't perturbed at all—in fact, he continued to gaze at her coolly.

He said, “I found out two important pieces of information regarding your birth. Do you want to know what they are?”

Yes, tell me right now!

As she had expected, Evan refused to tell her the information directly. Nicole counseled herself quietly and told herself to bear with her grudge and talk to him for now. Once he finally told her, she was going to put up more walls between them!

Gritting her teeth slightly, Nicole asked, “What is it?”

Slowly, Evan replied in a deep, throaty voice, “It took me lots of time and effort to get my hands on these information. If you really want to know, there's a price you'll have to pay.”

A price?

Was this jerk really asking her to pay a price for the information?

Did—did she have to do that?

However, she really wanted to know who was the loser to abandon her mother all those years ago. Any price would be a small one for that sort of information.

“Well, what do you want from me?”

Evan looked at Nicole’s face with amusement. She was wearing a wary expression that silently warned him to toe the line. As his lips curled into a smile, he bent his head closer to her ear and whispered, “I want you!”

The hot air that blew into her ear as he spoke made Nicole’s ear feel a little numb, as though an electric current had passed through it. Her entire face turned scarlet with embarrassment as her heart started to race.

She hadn’t expected him to ask for this sort of thing!

An image of him pulling out all stops to rescue Daphne popped into Nicole’s mind. She gritted her teeth in rage.

And he still wanted her to sleep with him?

No way! If he thought she was going to promise him, he was wrong!

Nicole grabbed a corner of her shirt and started fiddling with it. She lifted her head and looked at him dead in the eye, a scornful expression on her face. “Dream on!”

This girl could never agree to a compromise!

“I’ll take it that you don’t want to know the clues anymore?”

Nicole burst into laughter. “Even if I did, I would never agree to a condition like that.”

“Is my condition very outrageous?”

“Yes, it is!” Nicole replied confidently.

Something flashed in Evan’s eyes.

It seemed that Nicole didn't have any sexual desire towards him. Evan thought this was quite strange for a couple.

He frowned as he sunk himself into deep thought. After a while, he asked, "Are you still angry because of the incident with Daphne?"

Of course she was!

What sort of woman would feel happy after seeing the man they loved jumped in to save the life of another woman? Moreover, he seemed to have fallen for Daphne as well.

If that sort of woman did exist, Nicole wasn't one of them.

She was very possessive of her man, and wouldn't give other women an opportunity to sink their claws into him.

However, most women were duplicitous. Although Nicole felt very annoyed, she pretended that she wasn't. Breezily, she replied, "Get close to whoever you want! Why should I care anyway?"

She broke off their intense gaze and looked down at her own fingernails, pretending to admire them.

Evan was speechless.

Realization dawned over Evan. Since Nicole had been so reluctant to sleep with him and seemed to show no jealousy towards his pretended flings, was she sick and tired of being around him?

Had she fallen in love with someone else?

Was it Levant?

He had been investigating her since a year ago. Had sparks started to fly between them?

Evan felt a sudden pain in his chest. He could feel someone grabbing his heart and was squeezing it brutally.

The man felt as though he was being suffocated to death.

As Evan's face clouded over, Nicole pursed her lips unhappily. What a stingy man he was! If she didn't agree to his condition, he would probably take the secret information to his grave.

Even if he refused to tell her, she could find out the same information from John if she tried hard enough.

She shot him one last glare and walked away.

She had just taken a few steps before Evan suddenly spoke again in his deep, booming voice.

"Don't set your hopes on Daphne anymore—she doesn't have an acupuncture mentor! Also... Levant isn't Sir Musgrave's son."

"What?" Nicole was very shocked.

She suddenly recalled Sir Musgrave announcing that Levant had no chance of ever inheriting his dukedom.

Back then, Nicole had been very puzzled when she heard it. She finally understood now. It turned out that Levant wasn't Sir Musgrave's biological son and didn't belong to the direct lineage of the Musgrave family.