

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 601

Maya bit down on her lip as tears streamed down her eyes.

When the doctor saw the children sobbing, she could not help but sigh.

She had seen too many tragic separations between loved ones. However, she was a doctor, and she was meant to help others. After a moment of hesitation, she walked to Evan.

“Mr. Seet, I know someone with this blood type, but-”

“Who is it?”

The doctor’s words were like a beam of light in a place of darkness for the anxious Evan. He had to hold on to any opportunity to save Nicole.

The doctor hesitated again. “He’s someone with a special identity. I only know he has this blood type, but the chances of him saving someone else isn’t high.”

“Who is it?” he repeated.

Evan was not in the mood to listen to the other things the doctor was talking about.

No matter who it was, and no matter what price he had to pay for it, he would get it.

“The duke, Sir Stephen Musgrave.”

Stephen Musgrave?

Evan froze.

He never thought that man would have this blood type.

But will he come and save Nicole?

It's not like I have any other options.

At the estate.

Levant, who was trying to get more news about Nicole, was anxious after hearing about her accident.

"Why was she in an accident? How is she now?"

"Mr. Levant, she's in Westside Hospital. You can make a call to the hospital director to ask about her situation."

The director of Westside Hospital used to be Stephen's right-hand man. Without hesitation, he called him.

When he found out that Nicole desperately needed a blood transfusion, his heart leaped to his throat.

"Then hurry up and do that!"

"Mr. Levant, Ms. Lane has A3 subtype blood. Only Sir Musgrave's blood type is a match for her."

"....."

Levant's expression turned grim.

Sir Musgrave's blood.

If Sir Musgrave were to donate his blood to Nicole, will their relationship be exposed?

If someone finds out about that, it'll affect my grand plan.

"Ms. Lane is in critical danger. I'm afraid she won't last too long."

“I understand.”

After the call ended, Levant found himself stuck in a dilemma.

What do I do?

Which is more important? My plan or Nicole’s life?

When he found out that Nicole was a threat to him to inherit the dukedom, others had advised him to kill her. But, he did not want Nicole to die.

However, she was Stephen’s daughter. He did not want to kill her as Stephen was the one to raise him.

Furthermore, he had fallen in love with her. He could not possibly do nothing as he watched her die.

As long as Nicole was alive, he had a chance to be with her; he still had a chance to get everything he wanted.

If she died, even if he had inherited the dukedom, he would regret it for the rest of his life for he loved her.

After rumination, he stood up and walked toward Stephen’s study room.

Stephen was about to leave the room when he saw him walking over with a grave look.

“Dad, please save her.” Time was of the essence, so he went straight to the point with Stephen.

“Save who?”

“Nicole Lane. Dad, as long as you save her, you can ask me to do anything!”

Stephen looked at Levant with a frown on his face. Has he fallen in love with Nicole?

“Does she need a blood transfusion?”

The moment the question left Stephen's lips, Levant was dumbfounded. He knows about it already?

"Don't stand in the way. I'm about to go to the hospital."

Levant immediately moved aside. As he watched Stephen hurried away, a baffled expression grew on his face.

How did he find out about it so quickly? It surprised Levant.

Did the director call him?

Surely, it can't be that.

As the thoughts swirled in his mind, he followed the other man.

On the way to the hospital, he was still thinking about it. Stephen's blood can save Nicole, and he's in a rush to get to her. Is this fate telling him to save his daughter?

When Evan saw Stephen, he promptly stepped forward to greet him.

Intense emotions were crashing against each other like waves in his heart. He desperately wished he were the one who could give Nicole the blood transfusion.

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The way Stephen looked at Nicole was different. The indescribable love in Stephen's eyes made him feel uncomfortable, and he wished he could make them never meet each other again.

However, fate was cruel.

His blood was the only match for her.

“I’ll remember your kindness forever. I’ll definitely return the favor!”

“Let’s not talk about this first. I’ll draw my blood right now!”

Watching Stephen rushing to a room with the doctor, Evan clenched his fists.

This old man really treats Nicole well. He didn’t even bat an eye when he found out he needed to give her his blood.

Will he become a threat to me?

Regardless, Nicole’s life was of utmost importance at that moment. He could not care about the other matters as long as she was saved. He would return the favor he owed Stephen in his own way in the future.

Levant, who had followed Stephen to the hospital, saw Evan outside the emergency room when he stepped foot into the hospital.

His heart started racing.

For a moment, he thought he was seeing things.

When he looked again, Evan was still standing there.

Isn’t he dead?

It was a scene too shocking that his mind imploded.

He could not believe what he saw.

No wonder Nicole refuses to accept me. This damn man is still alive.

“Evan, I’ve underestimated you!”

At that, the bodyguard beside him reminded, “Mr. Levant, are we still visiting Ms. Lane?”

“Of course. We’re already here.”

Evan was the obstacle between Nicole and him. He scavenged his mind for plans to get rid of him, but Evan was like a cat with nine lives.

He even survived the plane crash.

Levant had yet to confront Evan directly.

He wished he could walk over to exchange words and views with this man.

At the same time, he would try to find out what actually happened during the plane crash and whether he knew about it.

With that thought in his mind, Levant headed toward the emergency room.

Upon hearing footsteps behind him, Evan turned around. When he saw it was Levant, a murderous look emerged in his eyes. However, the look on his face remained unchanged.

As an experienced businessman, he was good at hiding his emotions.

However, this was K Nation. He would conceal his capabilities until he was sure he could defeat his opponent.

Moreover, this was not the time to settle the scores with Levant.

“You are?” Levant queried, despite having found out everything about Evan.

“Nicole’s husband,” came Evan’s reply in a natural tone. Yet, Levant could sense that he was emphasizing something.

Are the two of you married?

Have they completed the registration of marriage?

How can you be so shameless to say such a thing?

A hint of mockery flashed across Levant's eyes. "That doesn't sound right. I heard Nicole isn't married. She once had a man, but I heard he's dead."

He placed emphasis on the last two words, and Evan would be a fool not to understand what he meant.

Dead?

The one who should be dead is you!

Evan's cold gaze was like the frigid oceans with rough waves. A bloodthirsty smile grew on his lips. "You seem to know well about the life and death of others."

Levant froze. It is likely that he knows about the plane crash.

"I'm dating Nicole. Of course I know about it."

"Then please keep a distance from her from now on."

It was a war without gunfire. Every word they shared made the atmosphere tenser.

"Why am I the one to keep my distance? I-"

"Mommy likes Daddy, not you!" Kyle suddenly exclaimed.

"That's right. Mommy never liked you!"

"Mommy told us we'll only have one Daddy. She won't allow anyone to be our step-dad."

Levant stared at the children as he suddenly felt that having blood relations was an advantage. No matter how well he treated them, the children would never stand on his side.

After all, they were Evan's biological children.

He stopped arguing with Evan, realizing that it was pointless to continue the argument. Instead, he'd better spent his time thinking of what he should do next.

Evan, who survived, would be the greatest obstacle to his goal.

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After Stephen had his blood drawn, his face was pale, and he was exhausted.

However, his brows remained furrowed. He could barely believe that Nicole shared the same blood type with him despite its rarity. The coincidence surprised him.

He had always been looking for the daughter he had with Rosalie. Could Nicole be my daughter?

Her eyes look so much like Rosalie's.

At that moment, a thought entered his mind.

Looking at the doctor, he solemnly whispered instructions to him.

"You want to do a DNA test?"

"Don't let anyone know about this, do you understand?"

If Nicole really were his daughter, he would do everything he could to make up for what he owed Rosalie and her. He had to compensate her for not being a responsible father.

If she was not, it did not matter. He would just continue his search.



However, he did not wish for this piece of news to spread to the public; he did not want it to affect Nicole in any way.

“I understand.” The doctor then did as instructed.

After four hours of treatment, the doctors finally stabilized Nicole’s condition. She was then transferred to the VIP ward.

Looking at the pale and unconscious Nicole, Evan’s heart broke.

He held her hand tightly as he stared at her, hoping that she would wake soon.

The few hours she was in the emergency room felt like a century to him.

Every second that passed was a torturous moment for him.

This was the first time he was truly fearful.

While he was outside the emergency room, it was as if time had stopped. Everything was coated in grey, and everything seemed meaningless at that moment.

Her life was the core mechanism that worked his heart.

His life was entangled with hers.

“Daddy, why isn’t Mommy awake yet?”

“Mommy’s too tired. Let her sleep for a while longer.”

The four children’s eyes were fixed on Nicole.

Quietly, Maya reached out her plump hand to grab her mother’s.

“I’m sorry, Mommy. I won’t be greedy anymore.”

With that said, she started sobbing again. Her eyes were red and swollen, and her plump face was tear-stricken.

Evan reached out to gently pat Maya's head. "Don't cry, Maya. Mommy will be fine."

John walked to him with a grave expression. "Mr. Seet, our men have investigated the nearby security footage. I'm afraid someone had meant to take Ms. Lane's life."

Evan's expression was as cold as an iceberg. The murderous aura he exuded made it seem like he was a demon that just crawled out of hell.

"Dig deeper. I don't care who it is. It's an eye for an eye," Evan said each and every word clearly.

"Of course, Mr. Seet."

After Stephen visited Nicole in her ward, he returned to the estate.

When Portia found out Stephen was the one to donate his blood for Nicole when she was close to death, anger flooded her veins.

"How unexpected. This vixen must have saved the world in her past life. I can't believe she shares a rare blood type with Stephen. This is too-"

Too coincidental that I want to scream and curse at someone!

Is she a cat with nine lives? Why isn't she dead yet?

What am I going to do next?

Her mind was in a mess. After a moment of contemplation, she recalled Levant being the one to bring Nicole into their lives, and she could not help but curse at him.

However, she could not do anything for now; she could only wait for an opportunity patiently.

Levant sat in his study room, feeling frustrated by the complicated situation.

Evan was with Nicole. If Stephen found out about Nicole's true identity, the title would be passed on to Nicole and Evan.

On the other hand, he would be left with nothing.

The bodyguard beside him abruptly took a step forward and reminded, "Mr. Levant, now that things have turned out this way, you have to make a decision."

"Make a decision? How do you think I should make it?"

"Mr. Levant, do you really need to ask me? It's impossible for you to be with Ms. Lane as long as Evan is alive. Don't dream about it. If you don't make a move soon, when Sir Musgrave finds out about Ms. Lane's identity and passes the title to her, you'll lose both the title and the person you like. When that happens, it'll be too late. You'll be left with nothing."

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"So, are you asking me to make a move immediately?"

"Yes. Either you get rid of Ms. Lane, or you... force Sir Musgrave to hand down the title to you."

*Get rid of Nicole?*

*No way!*

*I can't let her die. I can't do it. I just can't.*

However, it was not easy for him to force Stephen to hand down the title to him either.

“Tell me how I should force him to hand down the title to me.”

Upon hearing his question, the bodyguard realized he was truly in love with Nicole. That was why he had resorted to a riskier plan of forcing Stephen.

However, the other plan involved Nicole as well. The bodyguard did not know if Levant could do it or not.

“You’ll have to kidnap Ms. Lane and use her to threaten Sir Musgrave. Sir Musgrave won’t let his biological daughter be in any danger. So she is the most valuable bargaining chip. No one else will be useful when it comes to threatening the duke.”

Levant hesitated.

*Am I really going to use Nicole to get the title?*

*Will she hate me?*

However, he had worked hard for many years for the title of Duke. So he could not afford to end up with nothing at the end of the day.

“Can we make a move using her current condition?”

“Mr. Levant, her condition has already been stabilized. You can kidnap her and hire a skilled doctor to be by her side all day.”

Levant hesitated. He wanted to know if this plan would endanger Nicole.

When the bodyguard saw him making calls to get advice from professionals, he sighed quietly.

*Mr. Levant is exceptionally careful whenever this woman is involved.*

After ending the call, he instructed his bodyguard, “We’ll make a move two days later.”

The bodyguard felt that two days too long; he was afraid that the more they delayed, the less likely they would succeed. However, the stubborn look on Levant’s face and the special place Nicole was placed in his heart made the bodyguard give in.

In Stephen's study room.

His butler, Jacob Hill, brought someone in, stating that the latter had something important to hand to Stephen.

Knowing that the man was from the hospital, Stephen instructed Jacob to leave the room.

When he took the folder from the man, he impatiently opened it to find a DNA report in it.

After carefully reading through the report and the results section, the feeling of delight and shock overtook his heart.

"Sir Musgrave, I shall be heading back to the hospital now."

"Sure."

The door opened and closed again. Sir Musgrave read the report again.

A relieved smile crept upon his worldly face.

The daughter he had been looking for was Nicole. *No wonder I thought her eyes looked similar to Rosalie's and she reminds me of Rosalie!*

*How amazing is it to be related by blood?*

*Is this a chance given by God to make up for my mistakes?*

Right then, despite the overwhelming joy, he frowned.

*Does Levant know that she's my daughter since he was the one who brought Nicole back?*

*Is Levant's love for Nicole a coincidence, or does he have other ideas or even motives?*

*My stepson is in love with a woman, and that woman is my biological daughter...*

*What a coincident.*

He scoffed. It was too coincidental that he felt things were more than what met the eyes.

At Westside Hospital.

“Why isn’t Mommy waking up yet?”

Juan could barely sit still as he watched his unconscious mother.

“Doctor said Mommy will wake. The surgery was a success.”

Right as Kyle finished speaking, Nina pouted and rolled her eyes at Maya.

Maya knew what she was telling her.

With a hung head, as if she had done something horribly wrong, she rubbed her plump hands in silence.

If she had not been greedy, Nicole would not have accompanied her to buy snacks, and she would not have ended up in this state.

*This is my fault.*

*My gluttony had put Mommy in danger.*

*From now on, I won’t be greedy.*

That was the simple thought of a naïve child. She did not know that the eyes that were watching Nicole in the dark would not let her off so easily.

Even if she were not involved in the accident, there would be many more traps awaiting her.

Evan’s gloomy eyes were fixed on Nicole’s pale pallor.

She seemed to have lost much weight ever since she came to K Nation.

“

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Once they return, Evan would feed her with tonic.

He was going to make her learn from Maya in eating.

With that thought in mind, he turned to look at the children. Maya had a worried look on her face, and so were the other three children.

They had lost the energy and vitality in them.

Feeling upset, Evan thought to himself. Nicole, if you're done sleeping, it's time to wake up. The kids are worried about you.

John entered the room with some takeaways in his hands. As Evan had no appetite, he told the children to eat instead.

However, the greedy Maya was rooted to her spot. She was rubbing her hands together with an unusually grave expression on her face.

“Come, Maya, have your dinner. There's your favorite dish in here.”

Maya shook her head, refusing to look at it.

The other three children, too, said that they were not hungry.

Evan turned to look at them and suddenly ordered, "Go and eat now!"

They're still growing at this age. How can they not eat?

Moreover, Nicole is already out of danger. She'll be waking soon.

If she finds out that her kids are starving themselves while waiting for her to wake up, she'll definitely feel upset.

When Kyle and Juan saw the wrath of their father, they shared a look before walking over for their dinner obediently.

Nina, too, stood up. Although she was not hungry, she knew that after eating, she would have more energy to stay up and wait for her mother to wake.

"Maya, come over for your dinner."

"That's right. You must be hungry," Juan stated.

Maya had skipped lunch, and her round stomach would definitely be growling by now.

However, Maya still shook her head stubbornly.

Wow. Even the foodie is refusing to eat. What a surprise.

Evan knew Maya was blaming herself. She felt she was the one responsible for her mother's accident, and she was punishing herself by not eating.

However, he knew that the accident had nothing to do with Maya. It was just a coincidence that it happened at the time when Nicole went out to buy snacks with Maya.

She's still so young, but she's thinking in this way. How stressful must she feel right now?

He stood up and walk to Maya, then carried her up into his arms. Gently, he murmured, "Go and have your dinner."



“I don’t want to eat.” At that, Maya’s tears fell.

Her hands kept fidgeting with the edge of her shirt.

“Maya, what happened to Mommy isn’t your fault, okay?”

Evan had planned to console his daughter.

However, right after he finished, Maya could no longer withstand the guilt in her, and she started wailing.

“Maya, you’re too noisy for Mommy,” Nina reminded.

Evan turned to look at Nina. “Your mommy’s accident has nothing to do with Maya. Don’t pressure her from now on.” His tone was firm and strict.

Nina, the proud girl she was, could not withstand his reprimanding.

Daddy’s embarrassing me.

I didn’t even say anything. I just rolled my eyes at her.

Moreover, it’s true that Mommy went to buy snacks with Maya, and that’s why a car crashed into her.

Daddy is defending Maya while scolding me. He’s biased!

With those thoughts in her mind, tears started brimming in her eyes. She put down the milk in her hand and walked toward Nicole before she sobbed.

“Mommy. Mommy...” Daddy’s being mean to me!

Wake up quickly!

Both Juan and Kyle were speechless at the scene.

She had just said that Maya was too noisy for Nicole, but she was now wailing beside her. Isn't she too noisy for Mommy too?

Both sighed. It's difficult to understand what girls think.

Their mother had yet to wake, but their father had made both Maya and Nina cry. He sucks at consoling girls!

I don't know how Daddy won Mommy over.

"Stop crying. If you disturb your Mommy, I'll throw all of you out!"

Evan's unexpected loud voice surprised the children and John.

It looks like Daddy still loves Mommy the most.

The gears were turning in John's head, he quickly brought Nina out to console her. Meanwhile, Maya's eyes were as wide as saucers as she abruptly stopped crying.

"Go and have your dinner."

Evan placed her on the floor, and she ran toward Kyle.