

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 896

“It’s too dangerous out there. How about I send both of you home?”

Since Avril knew where their father and grandfather were held, Kyle and Juan thought they might be able to develop a plan if Avril went back with them to their mother and sisters, so they agreed.

“Thank you, pretty lady!”

“You’re welcome. Now, let’s go!”

When Avril and the boys reached Nicole’s residence, Nina and Maya were surprised to see her.

“Who is this?” asked Nina after sizing up the woman.

Juan froze when he realized that he had no idea what to call the woman he brought home.

Seeing the blank look on her brother’s face, Nina sighed. “How could you be so careless to bring a stranger home with you?”

Amused by the children's interaction, Avril introduced herself. "Hello, I'm Murphy's daughter, Avril, and this is my home."

Juan and Kyle were just as surprised as their sisters to find out that they had brought an enemy home. It's a mistake to bring her here!

When Nicole heard the commotion, she stepped out of her room and was shocked when her gaze landed on Avril.

After giving Nicole a once-over, Avril greeted the children's mother. "You must be Sir Musgrave's daughter."

Nicole nodded. "And you are?"

"I'm Murphy's daughter. My name is Avril."

Avril then approached Nicole to take a closer look at the woman's fair and delicate face.

Feeling uneasy, Nicole was about to say something when Avril suddenly asked, "Who's prettier? You or your mother?"

Nicole was baffled that the woman would mention her mother suddenly.

After a moment of silence, she replied, "My mother's prettier."

"Well, that sucks. If your mother's prettier, that means I don't stand a chance."

Nicole looked at the mumbling woman in confusion. What does my mother's appearance have anything to do with her? Is she right in the head?

"What's your name?"

"Nellie Musgrave."

"Let me ask you this, Nellie. Are your parents close? Do they get along well?"

Nicole did not know how to respond to the question about her parents' relationship. My mother passed away a long time ago. Besides, who asks someone they just met a question like that? What's wrong with Murphy's daughter?

"Not well, huh? I knew it! Why else would Lady Musgrave do nothing about her imprisoned husband? It's obvious that they're not on good terms."

Avril then earnestly suggested, "Since they're not getting along, you should ask them to consider getting a divorce, then they can go their separate ways."

Nicole looked at the woman oddly. "My parents are getting along just fine! You should worry more about yourself. Do you not have good doctors here who can take a look at your..." She then pointed to Avril's head, but the other woman could not care less about the insinuation.

Avril grabbed Nicole by the hand and continued with her questions. "Are your parents really getting along? Then, would your mother mind if your father eloped with another woman?"

Feeling helpless, Nicole took a deep breath. What the hell is wrong with this woman!

She then turned to look at her sons and wondered why they brought the weird woman back with them.

Juan quickly explained himself. "Mommy, she knows where Daddy and Grandpa are being held."

Nicole shifted her focus back onto Avril and looked at the woman warily. "Is that true?"

Avril nodded.

"Where are they being held? Is Levant giving them a hard time?"

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"They're held at a place where you won't be able to reach them. I have a question, though. Why would you want to marry the man who imprisoned your father?"

Nicole smiled bitterly when she realized that Murphy's daughter had no idea what was going on in the Wicked Palace.

Seeing that Nicole had fallen silent, Avril held her hand and advised her seriously, "Listen to me. Don't marry Levant. Him imprisoning your father is reason enough to stay away from him."

Nicole had mixed feelings about the marriage that was to come, but she did not have many options since Levant was holding Stephen and Evan captive. It's indeed despicable of Levant to imprison my

father, but he's also saved my life. He has feelings for me and is good to me. "Is there any way you can bring me to see my father?"

The question stunned Avril. "If you have something to say to him, I can pass the message along, it's too difficult to set up a meeting."

"But you're Murphy's precious daughter, and this is your home! Surely you can find a way. Please, help my Mommy, pretty lady," begged Juan.

Maya approached Avril and fished out her favorite cake pop to give to the woman. "If you help my Mommy, I promise to share all the goodies I have with you."

Good food had always been Maya's most precious possession, and she was willing to share it with Avril to help her mother.

Avril reached out to pinch Maya's chubby cheek. "From now on, you can call me Avril or Grandma." Although getting called Grandma would make her seem old, Avril thought it would get her closer to the children's Grandpa.

Maya was puzzled by the woman's peculiar thinking. Most women would like to be deemed young and beautiful, why would she want to be called Grandma? How weird! Is that a trend now?

Nina, who cared a lot about appearances, was also left scratching her head at Avril's words. After some thought, she concluded that the people in the Wicked Palace must have some screws loose in their head, hence, they're different from the average Joe.

“Please help Mommy, Grandma!” Juan had no problem calling Avril that.

Feeling like an elder to the family, Avril continued to hold Nicole’s hand as she thought to herself. If I help her this time, she’d better not have any problem with her father eloping with me. I’m only doing this as a favor.

“Okay. I’ll bring you to see your father tomorrow night.”

But I’ll be getting married to Levant the day after tomorrow. Will tomorrow be too late? What if something happens?

“Can we go see him right now? My wedding’s the day after tomorrow, I’m afraid that tomorrow...”

“After midnight then, but I hope that you’ll reconsider marrying Levant,” replied Avril after serious consideration.

Nicole thanked Avril from the bottom of her heart when the woman agreed to help her.

Juan and Kyle wanted to tag along, but Nicole and Avril rejected their request because they wanted to avoid complications. Left with no choice, the children could only go to bed obediently.

After midnight, Avril cautiously brought Nicole to Stephen’s residence.

“This is it.”

The two waited for more than an hour so that they could sneak in when the guards change shifts.

Evan was on alert even when he slept, so when he heard movements outside, he patted and woke Stephen up before climbing out the window at the back.

Stephen's heart was racing as he listened to the approaching footsteps.

"Your father must be sleeping in his bedroom right now. I'll keep watch while you're inside."

"Thank you."

"Don't mention it. I have my reason for doing this," responded Avril with a smile.

Even though Nicole had no idea what the woman meant, she couldn't be bothered to find out. She proceeded to knock on her father's bedroom door.

"Who is it?"

"Dad, it's me, Nicole."

Stephen quickly opened the door and got extremely emotional when he saw Nicole.

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"Nicole! How did you get here?"

“It’s not safe here, Dad. Let’s talk inside.”

After returning to his bedroom, Stephen deliberately dimmed the light before asking his daughter to sit on an inconspicuous spot. He then sat on his bed, and the two started whispering to each other.

“How are you doing, Dad?”

“I’m fine. I may be imprisoned here, but Levant treats me decently. Probably because he still remembers that I was the one who raised him.”

Nicole turned her attention to Stephen’s fingers when she suddenly recalled something.

“Dad... Your fingers...”

“What about them?”

Stephen lifted his hands to show them to his daughter, who was surprised to see that they were perfectly fine.

Nicole realized that it was not really Stephen’s finger that Levant used to threaten her before.

She was relieved to discover that Levant was not as cold-blooded as she thought.

“It’s great to see that you’re doing well, Dad. Don’t worry, you’ll be out of here in two days.”

Instead of feeling relieved, Stephen was distressed to hear that.

“Nicole, are you really marrying Levant?”

Nicole nodded in response.

“You’re really giving up on Evan?”

Nicole thought if she just hated Evan enough, she would be able to let him go, but her nightmares and worries showed her otherwise. She accepted the fact that the man was someone she could never forget nor get close to. All she could do was keep him in her heart.

Noticing his daughter’s silence, Stephen continued earnestly, “I hope you can think about this carefully. I have all I need here, and the environment’s pretty good too. It makes for a pretty decent retirement home.”

“What happened between your Mom and me cannot be undone, and it’ll always be my regret. That’s why I don’t want you to go through the same thing because of me. Otherwise, I won’t be happy even if I return to the estate, and I’d rather stay here. Do you understand what I’m trying to tell you, Nicole?”

Nicole could feel a heartache creeping in, she understood that it would be a regret to not be able to with someone she loved. I admit that I love Evan, but as much as I love him, I still have my principles, and I can’t just forget about all the heartbreaks I went through. I do love Evan, but I hate him at the same time!

The love-hate relationship was killing her, and she did not want to be trapped in the masochistic struggle. Nicole wanted to get as far away from Evan as possible, so getting married to Levant seemed like a good idea.

Besides, Stephen was imprisoned because of her, so there was no way she could just leave him here.

“Levant loves me, Dad. I’m sure I’ll be happy if we get married,” assured Nicole with a shaky voice and a bitter smile.

With a grim look on his face, Stephen let out a long sigh.

Outside the window, Evan felt as if his heart had been stabbed with a knife.

Nicole was everything to him, and he was not about to let her marry someone else. I won’t let it happen!

After a moment of silence, Nicole suddenly mentioned the man. “Dad, I know you said that Levant didn’t give you a hard time, but did he do anything to Evan?”

“Evan came here on his own. Levant has no idea that he’s here. It’s too dangerous for him to be here, Nicole. You must find a way to get him out.”

“He came on his own?”

Why would he risk his life to come here?

“Where is he?”

At that, Stephen turned to look out the window before standing up. "I'll go take care of the lights while you talk to Evan. This will make it harder for people to spot us."

After Stephen left the room, Evan climbed back inside through the window.

Nicole gasped a little when she heard the movement.

"You shouldn't have come here."

"And why shouldn't I?" asked Evan in his deep, mellow voice.

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"I have nothing to do with you anymore, and the same goes for my Dad. There's no need for you to take such a big risk for someone that shouldn't matter to you."

"He's my father-in-law and the grandfather of my children, so why shouldn't he matter to me?"

There was no way to know what kind of expression Nicole had on her face in the pitch-black room, but hearing Evan's words, she hesitated for a second.

If it weren't for Russell's death, the imprisonment, and all the upsetting events, Nicole would have been moved by Evan's words.

“I’m marrying Levant the day after tomorrow, so how is my Dad your father-in-law? He doesn’t need you to rescue him because Levant will let him go soon. You came here for nothing.”

As soon as she was done speaking, Nicole could hear footsteps approaching her. In the next moment, she was embraced by a pair of strong arms.

“What are you doing?” Nicole started struggling.

“I won’t let you marry Levant!”

“Who are you to decide who I marry? What makes you think you have a say in my marriage!”

Evan decided that actions speak louder than words, so he forced a kiss on Nicole.

“Mhm!”

The sudden kiss robbed Nicole of all her air, and she struggled to breathe.

At that moment, scenes of heartbreaks flashed before her eyes, and Nicole was reminded of what a cold-hearted b*stard the man was. What would be left of my dignity if I let him do this to me!

Nicole tried her best to resist Evan. In response, the man held her even tighter.

You think I’ll let you have your way just because you’re holding me tighter? Well, you asked for it!

Nicole then gave the man a low blow and pushed him away while he was distracted by pain.

“You... You...”

I did not expect her to hit me between the legs. That was ruthless!

“Try that again and I’ll cut off your family jewels!” warned Nicole as she panted.

“Aren’t you afraid of being a widow in the future?” asked Evan after gritting his teeth in pain.

“I’m not the one you’re marrying, so why would I be widowed?” sneered Nicole.

Such cruel words!

After the stunt Nicole pulled, Evan dared not make another move on her.

“If you insist on losing your life here, be my guest then and stay as long you want, but it still won’t change my mind.”

Nicole then turned and left the room.

When she reached the courtyard, she suddenly heard Avril saying to Stephen, “Think about it. You’ll be getting your revenge if we elope together.”

Stephen looked grim as Avril continued, "You've been imprisoned by my Dad for months, so you must hate him, right? If you take his daughter away, he'll surely choke on his rage. It's a great way to get your revenge, don't you think so?"

Nicole was stunned and she wondered if her ears were deceiving her. Someone actually wants to elope with my Dad? And at his age no less. I can't believe he's that lucky.

"Nonsense! I have a wife and a daughter, why would I elope with you?"

"Please, just consider it. Age-gap relationships are popular now, so why don't we just give it a try? We could always come back here if it doesn't work out," begged Avril in a gentle voice.

After giving the woman a solemn look, Stephen simply turned and walked away.

"Dad."

When he ran into Nicole, Stephen wondered if his daughter had heard what Avril said just then, but he would rather not talk about it.

"You should go back now, Nicole. Be careful."

He then turned back to Avril. "Can you get Evan out of the Wicked Palace?"

"Only if you promise to take me with you," answered Avril after some thought.

Stephen froze while Nicole glanced at Avril and wondered if the woman was really in love with her father. Could it be that she has an ulterior motive?

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“You don’t have to get him out. Let him stay here.”

Stunned by Nicole’s words, Avril could only watch as the woman started to walk away.

Snapping out of her daze a moment later, Avril chased after Nicole. “He’s the father of your children. Don’t you care what happens to your man?”

“He’s not my man. I’m getting married to Levant soon.”

“That’s not right. You have to listen to me... Slow down, please! We’ll get spotted!” mumbled Avril behind Nicole.

“What’s up with you and my Dad?” asked Nicole after glancing at the woman, who then smiled shyly.

“It’s a long story.”

“Then give me the short version. Are you really in love with my Dad? If so, what made you fall in love with him?”

"I've been looking for a man like him since I was thirteen," answered Avril abashedly.

That's quite mature of her to think about marriage at such a young age.

"You don't believe me?"

"I don't," replied Nicole as she shook her head.

"Well, it doesn't matter if you don't. That's my residence just up ahead. Do you need me to send you home?"

"No," responded Nicole before going her separate way.

When Juan and Kyle heard movements, they knew that their mother had come home. They quickly ran out of their bedroom.

"Mommy, did you see Daddy and Grandpa?" asked Juan.

Nicole nodded in response. "Yes, I did."

"Are they having a tough time? How do we save them?"

"Grandpa will be able to go back to the estate after two days."

"What about Daddy?"

“He’ll be fine. You guys can hardly keep your eyes open, so why don’t you go to sleep now.”

After being assured that their father was fine, the two boys returned to their bedroom with peace of mind.

Tossing and turning, Nicole had trouble sleeping again as she wondered if Evan was willingly staying in the Wicked Palace. Could there be another reason why he’s here? The president of the Seet Group is definitely no sitting duck. There’s no way he would willingly stay behind bars with Dad.

Before she could figure out his motive, however, Nicole unintentionally fell asleep.

The next day, Stephen glanced at the bright sun before reminding, “If you don’t do something to stop the wedding, Nicole will get married to Levant by tomorrow.”

“I’m not going to do anything. Instead, I’ll go with the flow,” responded Evan as he narrowed his eyes.

Stephen was surprised to hear that. “Go with the flow? You want to see Nicole marry Levant?”

“What do you think?”

“Have you come up with a plan, Evan?”

Stephen looked at Evan in puzzlement when he noticed how his son-in-law seemed to be unbelievably calm and not worried at all about losing the love of his life. What is he thinking?

“I did. It’s risky, but I think it’ll work.”

“What is it?”

After Evan’s explanation, Stephen’s eyes widened. “You’re going to do a swap?”

“That’s right. Tomorrow’s going to be one hell of a show! You’ll see.”

Brilliant! And here I thought Evan was worried about getting out. Who knew he already had a plan!

“What if something happens?”

“Don’t worry. I have an escape plan.”

Stephen nodded slightly. Let’s hope that everything goes as planned tomorrow.

Meanwhile, after shutting the bedroom door, the quadruplets started their emergency meeting.

Juan analyzed their situation and determined that they either had to save their father or stop their mother from marrying Levant. Otherwise, their family would not be able to live happily together. Daddy and Mommy would be separated forever!

Nina sighed, “It’s going to be hard to save Daddy or stop Mommy. We’ve already tried pretending to be hurt, so that’s not going to work this time. Not to mention that bad man, Levant, intentionally got us a doctor to prevent us from pulling that move again.”