

## 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.

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!

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.”

“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 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."

"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?

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 Coffin safe? Don’t worry. The one I’ve given to Steven that night was fake. The coffin is still with me.”

Faye then gave him a smile before continuing, “Mr. Seet, my grandfather even told me that the Redgold Dragon Coffin 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 coffin to be yours. However, it’s not easy to open the coffin. My grandfather and father had studied it for most of their 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 Coffer would lure disaster to their family again.

## **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 Coffe. Still, that matter soon settled down.

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

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

Now that Evan thought about it, he realized that, other than being a treasure, there must be another reason for the Redgold Dragon Coffe 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 coffer? Is that secret why disaster had befallen upon your family?”

Faye was quiet for a moment.

Since my grandfather said that the coffer 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 coffer now. He should learn about it.

“You're right. That coffer is a treasure, and so is the thing inside it. Supposedly, an ancient key rests within that coffer. 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.”

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!”

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.

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."