

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 901

“What do we do?” asked Maya, as her big, round eyes shone with innocence.

The quadruplets had never been that stumped before, and tiny frowns donned their cute faces.

To make matters worse, they couldn't even get in touch with John.

That made it difficult for them to recruit any help.

Juan thought about it and suggested, “Let's talk to Mommy again and try to convince her to change her mind.”

Nina sighed and asked, “What if we can't convince Mommy and she still insists on marrying Mr. Levant?”

Kyle replied calmly, “Then we can only go with the flow because that means her destiny is set in stone.”

“But I don't want Mommy to marry Mr. Levant. If she gets married tomorrow, I will cry and throw a tantrum!” Maya grumbled.

After hearing that, Nina asked, "See that?"

"See what?" asked Juan curiously.

Nina replied, "That Daddy loves Maya the most. That's why she's so hell-bent on keeping Mommy and Daddy together!"

"Oh c'mon, Nina. Is this really the time to complain about Daddy playing favorites?"

"I'm simply telling the truth! Why can't I say it out loud when Daddy's the one at fault?"

A familiar and deep voice rang from behind Nina as soon as she was done speaking.

"Nina!"

Nina stiffened. She turned around and was flabbergasted when she saw Evan there.

Juan, Kyle, and Maya were shocked as well.

"Daddy!"

"Daddy, why are you here suddenly?"

"Daddy, are you alright?"

The three kids were surprised, but they were still smart enough to keep their voices down.

Kyle even went all the way over to close the door quietly, and for good measure, he locked it.

“I’m fine. I’m here to look for Nina and ask for her help. Nina, will you help me?”

Nina was taken aback. She asked, “What do you want me to do?”

“Will you put some make-up on me?”

Nina cocked her head and stared at her father in confusion.

She didn’t understand what Evan was asking for until he shared his plans with her. The revelation hit her after that.

“Just leave it to me. I guarantee that no one will figure out who you are once I’m done!”

“And I believe that wholeheartedly. Nina, what do I have to do to show you that I love you just as much?”

They were all Evan’s children, and while Evan was certain that he didn’t love anyone less or treat anyone better, he didn’t want Nina to think that she was loved less.

“Just treat me better in the future, Daddy. I’ll believe you then.”

Evan remained quiet for a moment before promising, “Daddy will get you a present once we get home.”

Nina thought about it before she nodded happily.

Maya was going to ask if she would get a present too, but Juan gave his sister a little nudge. Maya understood immediately and zipped her tiny lips.

When the night fell, Evan checked the face reflected on the mirror and was satisfied with the result.

“You know what to do tomorrow, right?”

“We do. We won’t mess anything up this time.”

“That’s right, Daddy. We will assist you from the side.”

“Good.”

Evan was happy with his mischievous kid’s attitude toward the matter.

Late at night, Evan went to the cell that held John, Damien, and Jensen. He learned about where they were being imprisoned before he even set foot in the place. He needed help at that moment, and the three captives, who were already within the Wicked Palace, were the best candidates for the job.

When the guards saw the face that was virtually identical to Levant’s, they bowed and greeted politely. One of them asked, “It’s late, Mr. Levant. Why aren’t you asleep yet?”

“Are the men still locked in there?”

“Yes, they’re all there.”

“Open the door.”

“Understood.”

John was surprised when he saw “Levant” showing up at that hour.

He’s marrying Nicole tomorrow. I reckon the only reason why he’s here this late at night is that he wants to interrogate us about Mr. Seet’s whereabouts again.

Before “Levant” could even speak, John protested, “I’ve said it a million times. We honestly have no idea where Mr. Seet is. Back then, we even thought he got lost, but it turned out he’s just a coward who abandoned us and fled on his own. We’re furious too, but there’s nothing we can do about it. We don’t know where he went! Also, you can forget about setting a trap for when he comes to rescue us. He only cares about himself and can’t care less if we die. There’s no point in threatening him with our lives because he just doesn’t care!”

Evan, in his Levant disguise, stared at John and asked, “If he’s that despicable, how about you abandon him and come work for me instead?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 902

John paused for a moment. He later agreed with a bright smile and exclaimed, “Sure. Let me go then, and I will work for you and follow you everywhere. “

“Are you really thinking about working for me? Or do you just want to get close enough to me so that you could stab me in my back?”

So, he suspects that I have an ulterior motive?

John scoffed. I knew Levant is too smart to do something so stupid. I am Evan's right-hand man, it's only natural that Levant won't trust nor hire me.

"You're pretty smart. I don't actually plan on doing much though. I just plan to show Mrs. Seet your true colors, and then I'll find an opportunity to crush you so that I can avenge Mr. Seet and Seet Group. That's all I'm going to do. Are you satisfied with my honest answer?"

"Yes, and you may do just that."

John was stupefied and speechless. This voice... Why does it sound so familiar? It sounds like... Mr. Seet?

Jensen and Damien started examining "Levant" as well. When they saw that he was wearing Evan's watch and ring and was posing the way Evan used to stand, their eyes instantly bulged.

Could it be the "Levant" that's before us is...

Holy moly! Dang, Mr. Seet, you are too cool!

Evan successfully got all three men out of there. Before he left, he instructed the guards, "Keep this place under constant surveillance. No one is to go in or out!"

“Understood, Mr. Levant.”

“Mr. Seet, your disguise is perfect. We were standing right in front of you, but none of us could see through that disguise.”

Upon hearing that, Evan turned to Jensen and bragged, “My daughter did it for me.”

Damien gasped in astonishment. “I’ve heard rumors of Ms. Nina’s incredible skills as a make-up artist, but to see it with my own eyes truly knocked me off my feet. Her skills are magnificent!”

Jensen agreed, “I know, right? She turned Mr. Seet into Levant! Ms. Nina’s talent is astounding, you have got to nurture that talent.”

John glared at the other two and dissed, “Mr. Seet is way ahead of you two. He has already hired an internationally renowned expert to give Nina pointers. He’s done everything before you even thought about it.”

“You are so smart, Mr. Seet.”

“Each and every one of the quadruplets is blessed with talents, coupled that with how wise Mr. Seet is. I’m sure Seet Group will only grow to be bigger and better.”

John shot a look over at the two other men and mumbled, “Bootlickers.”

Jensen heard him mumbling and glared at the man before saying, “John here had been bad-mouthing you in the past few days when we were imprisoned, Mr. Seet. Would you like to hear them?”

Damien chimed in, “It’s true, Mr. Seet. We memorized everything. If you’d like to hear it, we can repeat everything to you.”

John's expression took a sharp turn. He quickly denied, "D-don't listen to their nonsense, Mr. Seet. I've never badmouthed you."

"He did."

"That's right. We heard it loud and clear."

Evan shifted his gaze and stared meaningfully at John. The former then said, "We'll put this aside for now but we will talk about it when we get back."

John was rendered speechless instantly.

Anxiety struck his heart as he wondered what Evan would do once everyone was safe and at home.

Damn you, Damien and Jensen... How dare you two betray me. Just you guys wait. I'll get even with you in due time!

"Where do we go now, Mr. Seet?"

"To Levant's place."

John suddenly recalled and asked, "Mr. Seet, seeing that you've disguised yourself as Levant before coming over. Where is the real Levant is right now?"

"He's in his room."

All three subordinates looked at Evan at the same time. They thought that Evan had already dealt with Levant. They did not expect that the real Levant was actually still in the Wicked Palace.

The three of them were curious to see how the real Levant would react once he saw Evan.

He would be so shocked and might even think that he's looking at a mirror.

“Keep your eyes open and look for an opening later. Before we head in, go change your clothes first.”

“Understood. We'll do that right away.”

The three men changed into the uniform that the Wicked Palace's guards wore, then strode proudly behind Evan. They walked right into Levant's residence.

The guards by the entrance were surprised to see “Levant” standing before them.

In their memory, Levant had already gone to bed. How is he standing right here and returning once more?

They were curious, but the man standing in front of them was undeniably Levant. Not to mention the guy even had three guards following closely behind. No one dared to bar their paths, so “Levant” and the others walked in with their heads held high.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 903

Levant was dreaming at that moment. He dreamed about how he held Nicole's hand and walked into the hall where their wedding reception was held.

Levant later heard footsteps approaching, and being the vigilant man that he was, he woke up despite dreaming just a second ago.

He cocked his head and listened carefully. He was certain that someone was approaching him, so he sprang up. That was when Levant saw someone walking towards him.

Levant was shocked when he saw the man's face.

"Who are you?"

Evan didn't reply.

A cruel grin crept onto Evan's face as he glared intently at Levant without saying a word.

Stupefied and had no idea what was going on, Levant roared, "Somebody, get in here!"

The security guards barged into the room as soon as they heard that.

When they rushed in, they saw an unconscious man lying on the floor. They later heard "Levant" ordering, "That assassin tried to kill me. Take him away."

“Understood, Mr. Levant,” replied Damien and the others immediately.

After that, the three of them dragged the unconscious man away. The security guards that rushed in assumed that the situation had been dealt with, so they followed the three men and left.

“Rest well, Mr. Levant.”

The door to the room was closed, and silence fell once more.

Evan turned and saw the ironed and tailor-made tuxedo hanging at the side. A glint flashed across his eyes.

The make-up artist rushed into Nicole’s room at dawn. Nicole had the artist help do her hair but let Nina take over the make-up.

At first, Nicole thought that her kids would think of some pranks again to stop her from marrying Levant.

But to her surprise, the reality was the complete opposite.

The four kids congratulated her on her happy marriage as soon as they woke up. The girls even asked to be the flower girls, and their attitude was different.

Nicole assumed that the kids had finally let go of the past and fell in love with Wicked Palace. She also thought that they had accepted Levant, and that was why they no longer protested the wedding.

Regardless of the reason, Nicole was happy to have received her children’s blessing.

Nina gave her mother a sophisticated look to go with the wedding gown. After that, Nina asked, "Mommy, do you like it? If there's anything you'd like to change, I can redo it for you."

Nicole checked the mirror and grinned. She was proud of Nina's incredible make-up skills.

"You did wonderfully, Nina. Mommy loves it very much. Thank you."

"You're welcome, Mommy. I wish you and Daddy a happy wedding day."

Nicole was taken aback.

Daddy?

Nicole was stupefied by the fact that Nina referred to Levant as Daddy.

Does that mean that Nina is happy about staying here with us? It's great news if that is the case.

"Thank you, Nina."

"Mommy, we'll be heading to the wedding reception soon. We'll follow you closely."

Nicole held Nina's tiny hand and nodded appreciatively.

Just as they arrived at the wedding site, however, an unexpected emergency disrupted them.

For some unknown reason, Murphy passed out on the way over to the wedding site. The situation was so dire that he had to be rushed to the hospital.

Murphy's men went over to inform "Levant" about the situation and asked for the wedding to be postponed. They then asked "Levant" to go to the hospital right away.

"Nicole, looks like our wedding will have to be postponed once more."

Nicole wasn't unhappy about postponing the wedding yet again. In fact, she felt relieved.

Nicole grinned and replied, "Your dad's health is more important. Hurry over to the hospital."

"Okay."

"Levant" instructed some men to take Nicole back to the Wicked Palace, then rushed over to the hospital with John.

On their way over, John secretly asked Evan if he was responsible for Murphy's illness.

Evan denied. "It's virtually impossible to get close to Murphy. Poisoning him is even less possible."

"So does that mean that Murphy really has fallen ill? Mr. Seet, this might be heaven's way of dealing with things. I guess even the deities don't want you to marry Mrs. Seet while assuming Levant's identity."

Evan glanced at him and asked, "You thought I'd marry her while assuming his identity?"

John didn't reply because he was stunned. Is Mr. Seet saying that he was planning on revealing his true identity during the wedding ceremony?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 904

Mr. Seet, aren't you worried about your wife getting angry after learning that you'd put on a disguise and lied to her? She'd be even more upset and is less likely to forgive you then. Besides, Murphy would also be furious if he finds out that you're a fake. He'd have all our heads for it. After all, we're in K Nation, and this is their territory.

John suddenly thought that Murphy's sudden illness happened at the perfect time.

By the time they reached the hospital, Murphy was already in the operating theatre. It was a sudden cerebral hemorrhage, and the situation was dire.

The surgery went on for two hours before Murphy was stabilized, but even then, he was unconscious and needed to be hospitalized. Not to mention he also had to be monitored constantly.

Evan stayed in the hospital for three whole hours before he left in the afternoon.

John thought that Evan would take that opportunity to get rid of Murphy once and for all, but the latter didn't. Instead, Evan asked the nurse and the doctor to take good care of Murphy.

When they were alone, John asked, "Mr. Seet, why didn't you kill Murphy and end everything then and there? After all, he is the reason our business in K Nation failed."

Evan replied, "It's true that he is a vile man, but he is also sick. I will never go after a dying man."

John was speechless, but a smile soon crept upon his face. Looks like Mr. Seet, who was known for being merciless, still has his own principles.

I guess our current situation is pretty good, considering everything. We've captured Levant and Murphy is hospitalized. Mr. Seet will be able to reconnect peacefully with his wife while assuming Levant's identity.

Except... Will Mrs. Seet figure everything out? And what will she do once she discovered the truth?

Evan went to visit Nicole as soon as they reached the Wicked Palace. The latter asked about Murphy's health.

When she learned that Murphy was stabilized, she asked, "Levant, since the wedding is postponed again, will you allow me to visit my Dad in the meantime?"

"Your Dad has already gone back to the estate safely. Just say the word when you feel like heading over, and I'll take you."

Nicole was at a loss for words.

Why would Levant let my Dad return to the estate?

Surprised, she turned to him and felt like there was something different in Levant's gaze. Regardless, it's good to know that my Dad has returned to the estate and is no longer imprisoned.

She felt as if a weight had been lifted off her chest.

“Thank you.”

Noticing how Nicole’s eyes were watery and how she was on the verge of crying, Evan reached out and was about to wipe her tears away for her, but Nicole subconsciously backed away.

Evan was slightly surprised. He then realized that, as far as Nicole was concerned, the man standing in front of her was Levant. Nicole backing away from me meant that she is distancing herself from Levant!

Although his hand was still hanging awkwardly in the air, his heart was brimming with glee.

“Nicole, do you hate me?” asked “Levant” before he deliberately reached over once more to caress her beautiful face.

Nicole backed away again. Irritation bubbled up to her stunning face as she complained, “Stop it, Levant!”

Evan was even more delighted to see her reaction. A smile crept onto his face.

Nicole glared at the man discreetly. She couldn’t make heads or tails of what that smile was about.

Is Levant deliberately messing with me? I thought that only assh*les like Evan will act that shamelessly. It never occurred to me that Levant behaves this way too.

Thinking about Evan made her temper sparked. In her frustration, she chased Levant away by saying, “I’m a little tired and I’m going to rest now. Why don’t you go ahead and get busy with your work?”

“Okay, rest well then. I’ll drop by to visit you later.”

In response, Nicole simply nodded, and Evan turned around to leave.

John, Damien, and Jensen were eavesdropping from behind the windows the entire time. They started gossiping about how Evan was rejected as Levant.

Confused, Jensen asked, “Mrs. Seet is so repulsed by Levant that she won’t even let him touch her face. Why is she still marrying the guy?”

“I have no idea. Why don’t you go and ask her?”

“Pfft! No way. Mr. Seet will skin me alive if I expose his identity to her.”

Just then, Evan walked out of the room and caught the three men gossiping. He frowned.

“What are you guys talking about?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 905

“N-nothing,” replied John.

“Tell me,” ordered Evan sternly as he glared at them.

Racking his brain for an excuse, John then suggested, “Mr. Seet, we were talking about how you can infuriate Mrs. Seet while assuming Levant’s identity. When she can’t handle it anymore and is on the verge of kicking your butt, we will get the real Levant over for her to abuse physically. We can even jump in and help her with it! How amazing would that be? Levant can be your fall guy.”

Evan fell silent for a moment.

His eagle-eyes narrowed at John. John has so many cruel ideas lately. I should assign more tasks to him so that he can fully utilize that brain of his.

“John, I received news about how the Wicked Palace has a treasure hidden within its walls. Sneak Jeremy and Darius in, and discuss the matter together. If the treasure is found, everyone will get a raise and a promotion.”

John’s eyes lit up when he heard the word “treasure”. He replied enthusiastically, “I’ll do that immediately, Mr. Seet!”

“Great.”

Evan’s lips curved upward ever so slightly. Getting them occupied is way better than letting them spy and gossip about me courting my wife. Moreover, they’ll definitely love the treasure hunt.

As Evan had predicted, the Hidden Masters and John started the treasure hunt immediately.

Jeremy asked, “Mr. Lindt, what do you think the treasure is?”

“Murphy’s wealth is vast. I reckoned it’s some sort of antique,” replied John.

Damien disagreed. "I think the probability of that treasure being an antique is slim. Given Murphy's connection and power, it's more likely to be something unique."

Darius suddenly blurted, "Ooh, wait. I heard a rumor about how Levant gave Mrs. Seet a medicine to make her lose all her memories! Do you think the treasure's a book with instructions to make different medicines?"

The conversation went on.

The five men were uncharacteristically focused on their discussion and were all excited about the treasure hunt.

Meanwhile, somewhere within the Wicked Palace, four tiny figures could be seen talking about the wedding.

"It's too bad that Daddy didn't get to marry Mommy. The make-up that I put on mommy has gone to waste as well," sighed Nina.

Juan turned to Nina and refuted, "Nina, you can't think like that. If Daddy had gotten married to Mommy while assuming Levant's identity, everyone will think that the man Mommy married was Levant. They will gossip and talk nonsense when Mommy and Daddy get back together in the future."

"I agree. It's a good thing that the wedding is canceled," added Kyle.

Just as the three were absorbed in their discussion, Maya was standing at the side and looking at the mirror. She loved her get-up that day, and she liked the flower girl dress she had on.

Oh my gosh, this dress is so beautiful, and Nina's make-up makes me look so cute and innocent. I look as adorable as a sweet and soft cotton candy.

“Nina, will you be my make-up artist from now onward?”

“Sure, but I won’t do it for free. You have to do something for me too.”

“What’s that?” asked Maya, as her round eyes shifted to look at Nina. The little girl looked sincere at that moment.

Nina thought about it, then answered, “Didn’t you learned several dessert recipes from the chef earlier? I’ll help you put on make-up every time you whip up a dessert for me. How’s that?”

Maya turned to the mirror and checked herself out once more. It’s worth working in the kitchen if I can look this beautiful every day.

“Okay, Nina. We have a deal.”

From that day onward, Nina and Maya temporarily became a pair of loving sisters.

Nina would dress Maya up and help turn the latter into a beautiful princess, while Maya would whip desserts up and fill Nina’s tummy with delicacies.

Juan and Kyle chatted from the side as the girls hung out together.

Juan asked, “If this goes on for the entire year, do you think Nina will turn as chubby as Maya while Maya will turn as pretty as Nina?”

Kyle turned to look at his sisters before replying, "I think Maya will get prettier, but Nina likely won't get chubby. Do you see how she only eats a small portion of the dessert every time? She doesn't just gobble everything up."

Juan sighed. "Things will be so great if they can be that nice to each other all the time."

Kyle nodded in agreement. "Yeah, everyone will be better off that way."