

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 641

Levant knew Evan well, and as there was a life at play between the two of them, Levant knew Evan would certainly go through heaven and hell to fight back.

It's probably best for everything to end. I cannot rest well with this issue hanging over my head.

Evan, Stephen, Jeremy, and a handful of subordinates went up a hill near the estate.

"There's a secret passage here?"

"That's right. It will lead us straight to the estate's study room."

"If that's the case, it'll be much easier for us to deal with Levant."

"Exactly! We'll enter from this opening and move the boulder at the end of the tunnel. The passage is right behind it."

Jeremy and the others worked together to move the boulder as soon as Stephen finished speaking. As promised, a passage revealed itself after they moved the boulder away.

"Follow me!"

Stephen led the way. Evan followed behind the man and suddenly thought of the need to dig a secret tunnel from his own house as well. It can serve as an emergency exit should any danger come at us.

"Where are they going?"

Nicole, who had been tailing them, went into the tunnel after them. She didn't dare get too close to them, though, because she was worried about being discovered.

She also made sure not to stay too far away from the group, either. The place was dark and she was scared.

The men walked all the way to the end of the tunnel, where Stephen informed them that the study room was right behind the wall.

It was likely that Levant was still in the study room at the time, so someone suggested that they wait for a while.

“What are we waiting for? It’d be better if he is in the study. There are so many of us whereas he’s on his own. We won’t have to worry about not being able to handle him.”

“He’s right. We should strike while the iron is hot!”

Jeremy thought that his subordinates’ words made sense, so he turned to Evan.

Evan’s eyes shone as he made his mental calculations. Suddenly, he asked, “Do you think Levant will set a trap for us?”

Set a trap? Why did Mr. Seet suddenly say that?

“What do you mean, Mr. Seet?”

Evan remained quiet for a moment. He then instructed, “Jeremy, assign two men to send Sir Musgrave back.”

“No, I won’t leave. I cannot face Nicole if anything happens to you,” said Stephen.

“I won’t be able to face her, either, if anything happens to you.”

Hearing their conversation from some distance away, Nicole couldn’t help rolling her eyes. Oh, for the love of... I mean, can’t you both just leave if it’s so dangerous?

“Sir Musgrave, Mr. Seet, how about you both leave? I will handle the rest.”

Jeremy had just finished speaking when he saw Evan and Stephen opening the secret door to the study room together.

The room was empty; Levant was nowhere to be seen. Everyone walked in cautiously.

“Levant is not here, Mr. Seet. Should we hide?” asked Jeremy when he saw the empty room. He had just finished speaking when the door to the study suddenly flung open.

Levant had his guards with him and was glaring at the intruders.

Jeremy was flabbergasted.

Sh*t! Mr. Seet’s hunch was right. Levant actually set a trap for us!

“It’s been a while,” commented Levant as he walked into the room. His lips curved into a small grin when he saw the secret doorway.

“I honestly didn’t know about this secret door. Dad, why did you bring everyone over?”

Stephen took a step forward and look right into the man’s eyes. “Levant, if you can threaten us with the kids’ lives, we can also use underhanded methods to take back everything that doesn’t belong to you in the first place!”

Levant didn’t care, nor was he affected when he heard those words.

“Dad, you’ve already handed the title over to me, so please stop dreaming about getting it back. You spent the past twenty years raising me so I won’t make this difficult for you. Please leave on your own accord.” Levant then shifted his attention to Evan, his eyes looking colder.

“Evan Seet, I am truly astounded by your bravery. You actually tried to sneak into my estate?”

Confidence and pride crept up on Evan’s handsome face as his gaze locked in on Levant. “It’s time we settle our issues and get even, Levant.”

Getting even with me? Hah! He’s in my territory and my men are everywhere. I honestly have no idea why he is that confident.

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"I should remind you, Mr. Seet, that we are on my estate now. We're nowhere near the Seet family residence."

"I know that well. So? Do you have the guts to dance this dance with me?"

Evan was taunting Levant with his words and eye contact. We can't fight head-on because they have the advantage in terms of number. The only way out is to claim victory with our wits.

A one-on-one battle will make this a fair fight and is our best shot at taking him down. Unfortunately, there is no saying as to whether he will accept the challenge.

Levant shrugged nonchalantly at Evan's taunts. It's nothing more than a one-on-one battle. What's there to be afraid of?

Levant thought about how he would be able to rest well for the rest of his life if he ended up killing Evan.

After Evan dies, maybe I can even figure out a way to get back with Nicole.

"Sure, let's do this. Do watch your back, Mr. Seet, because I will not be showing you any mercy."

Evan's irises constricted upon hearing Levant's words, and the two men glared at each other. Every spectator on-site stepped back as a chill ran down their spines.

Everyone understood that the battle ahead would be an incredible fight to the death.

"Careful, Mr. Seet," reminded Jeremy, who couldn't help voicing up.

Evan clenched his fists. He took a few steps forward and swung his leg. Levant's athletic figure jumped backward and evaded that kick entirely.

“Mr. Seet, isn’t that move a little too weak?”

“That’s the warm-up,” replied Evan, who thought that being at a disadvantage that early in the battle was fine. I can win if I scrutinize his actions and memorize his moves.

Levant grinned diabolically. And then it happened: Levant did an insanely fast backflip and landed right in front of Evan, after which the former swung his leg like a tornado and made a heavy landing on Evan’s chest.

Evan backed away quickly and stumbled a little before he regained his footing.

They had only exchanged “pleasantries” twice, but even that was enough to get to Levant’s head.

He challenged me when that is all he has? He is so full of himself; he will die for it.

Levant attacked aggressively and carelessly after that. Every move was fierce—there was even a moment when Levant thought that victory was close. However, that was also the precise moment when Evan ambushed the momentarily distracted Levant. Evan faked a retreat before forging ahead at an incredible speed. Before anyone could see what was happening, Evan had already grabbed a shiny blade out of his pocket and pressed it against Levant’s neck.

“This is the second time I have your life within my grasp. You held my kids hostage the last time, but this time... This time, I can take your life!”

“I didn’t think that you can actually fight, Evan Seet. Still, I won’t celebrate just yet if I were you. You might have won the fight against me, but you won’t be able to leave in one piece, either. We’ll just end up dragging each other to our deaths.”

“I won’t die with you. You owe me a life, and our debt will be settled once I kill you.”

“Are you sure?”

Levant’s words prompted Evan to turn around. That was when Evan saw that Levant’s men had already had Stephen and Jeremy surrounded.

“Go on, Evan Seet. Kill me if you can’t care less about their deaths. Just remember that Stephen is Nicole’s father. She will never forgive you if anything happens to him!”

Evan couldn't speak.

He was deep in his thought. It was clear that he would never sacrifice their lives.

"Don't hold back for our sake, Mr. Seet. Kill the assh*le who tried to murder you."

"That's right, Mr. Seet. Kill him. Have no concern for us."

Jeremy and his men were brave despite facing death.

Stephen, however, looked conflicted. He wasn't afraid of dying, but Levant was the adopted son that Stephen had been raising for the past twenty years. Stephen couldn't bear to watch the boy die.

What is the best course of action under these circumstances?

Levant suddenly attacked Evan with a powerful punch while the latter was distracted. Unprepared, the blade Evan was clutching dropped onto the floor.

"Evan Seet, have you heard the saying that even a dragon can't defeat a snake while in enemy territory? How arrogant are you to have come to my turf to settle the score with me?"

Evan clenched his fists. He was about to attack again when he saw a familiar figure standing behind Levant. That was the woman he could recognize from any distance and angle!

D-didn't she leave with the kids? Why is she here now?

Nicole put her finger in front of her lips, signaling Evan to keep quiet.

"Mr. Levant, behind you..."

Levant's men tried to warn him, but when he finally sensed that something was off and turned his head, Nicole swiftly placed a few silver needles on Levant's acupressure points.

Levant was surprised to see Nicole there, but his surprise lasted only a split second. After that, his vision suddenly went dark and he collapsed onto the floor.

“Looks like my medical skills are still pretty useful.”

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Nicole was delighted.

Stephen was familiar with the spots that Nicole targeted and understood that Levant was simply knocked out temporarily.

However, that was still a great opportunity for Stephen to fight back.

He stepped up and glared at the men surrounding them before announcing, “Levant is dead, and I will remain the duke and the master of this house. Those who dare to come after me will share the same fate as him!” The guards bought the lie. They turned to Levant, who was lying on the floor, and began weighing their options. Compared to staying loyal to a dead man, it was much more important to save themselves.

After turning to one another, the men knelt down simultaneously and admitted defeat. “Sir Musgrave,” greeted the men.

“Leave us,” ordered Stephen. The men backed out of the study room right away.

And just like that, Levant fell into their hands.

Stephen understood that Levant owed Evan a life, but as Levant’s foster father, Stephen still wished that Evan would spare Levant’s life.

Displeasure bubbled up in Evan’s eyes.

If Evan hadn't been alert when the plane crashed, he would have long been dead.

Being the infamously merciless Lucifer, Evan really wanted to kill Levant.

However, Evan also understood where Stephen was coming from and how the latter must be feeling at this moment.

After deliberating for some time, Evan turned to Nicole and said, "Actually, you are the one who knocked him out at the crucial moment. You should be the one to decide if we should let him go."

Nicole struggled with that decision. She saw how sad Stephen was and sighed internally.

"He may live, but he really shouldn't remember certain things."

Both Levant and Evan caught Nicole's meaning.

Greed and desire overwhelmed Levant, so it would be to his own benefit if he could forget everything. This way, he would no longer crave power and would become an ordinary man leading an ordinary life.

Stephen couldn't speak for a moment there, but he ultimately agreed by saying, "I will send him away."

"Yes, that's for the best. If he remembers any of this, your position will remain threatened and he will just end up committing even more sins."

"I know."

Stephen took out the silver needles and used them on Levant like the professional he was.

Stephen sighed internally. Back then, I learned acupuncture because I thought I could use it to save lives. Who would've thought that I will end up deliberately giving someone amnesia?

Despite the situation, Stephen took comfort at the thought of Levant spending the rest of his life as an ordinary man. Giving him amnesia is equivalent to saving his souls and stopping him from committing sins again.

“It’s done.”

Nicole was Wesley’s student as well, so she could tell that Stephen didn’t cheat and that his method was accurate. She shot a look at Evan after the needles were taken out.

Evan immediately ordered, “Take him away!”

“Understood, Mr. Seet.”

Jeremy and his men took Levant away via the secret tunnel they used to get into the estate.

Stephen wanted to transfer everything to Nicole after he regained his title as duke, but Nicole rejected his offer.

“I have to hurry back to my country. My kids have all gone home and I have to deal with a lot of important issues once I get back. I honestly don’t have the time to stay here and be a duchess. Besides, I won’t be able to hold onto this title anyway. Aren’t you worried about the Musgrave family going berserk after they learn about you handing everything to me?”

Stephen turned to Evan, who had been standing aside the entire time.

Stephen was certain that the other members of the Musgrave family wouldn’t be able to riot if Evan were there to help Nicole.

“Then come back once you have settled everything on your side. Nicole, everything here belongs to you!” insisted Stephen.

Nicole frowned. She didn’t understand why Stephen was so hellbent on getting her to be the heir.

Still, she nodded to delay any plans of inheritance. She prayed that Stephen would end up choosing another, more capable member of the Musgrave family to inherit everything.

The door to the room suddenly flung open. Portia had rushed over anxiously after she heard about Levant’s demise.

“Where’s Levant? How could you kill him?” demanded Portia as soon as she barged in. She growled at Stephen with raging eyes.

“Levant had it coming. He has nobody but himself to blame!”

Stephen was fuming as well. He blamed his wife for everything because Levant wouldn't have turned out that way if Portia hadn't been brainwashing the boy. Levant wouldn't have to suffer if she never spoiled him and told him that he would be the heir.

Portia kept quiet. Her eyes were as sharp and as deadly as a dagger when she asked, “Do you know who Levant really is? Do you know who you have been raising as your own son for the past twenty years?”

Curiosity donned Stephen's face as he asked, “Who is he?”

Portia's thin lips curved into an evil grin that got Stephen to tremble.

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Stephen had always known that Levant's true identity was anything but ordinary; still, he was nervous when he was that close to the truth.

Portia scoffed and said, “He is Murphy's son, Murphy's biological son!”

No one spoke.

Waves of surprise smashed into Stephen after Portia told everyone the truth. It was so shocking that Stephen had a hard time standing still.

He turned to Portia; he couldn't figure out why she would adopt Murphy's son.

They both knew how scary and powerful Murphy was.

"Who is Murphy?" asked Nicole. The door to the secret passageway flung open as soon as she asked that question. Jeremy had returned to report something urgent.

"Mr. Seet, something terrible happened. We had just exited the cave when a mysterious group showed up and took Levant away."

No one said a word.

Stephen's face darkened.

The leader of that mysterious group was probably Murphy himself.

If Murphy had rescued and taken Levant away, then it was likely that a bloodbath was coming for the Musgrave Estate.

"Investigate the matter and find out who they are," instructed Evan. Portia suddenly sneered.

"There's no need for that. The ones who took Levant away must be Murphy's men. Stephen Musgrave, your enemy has shown up."

"Who is Murphy?" asked Nicole again.

"He is just the head of a bunch of hooligans. I am the duke, so naturally, I can deal with him with ease. You guys don't need to worry at all. I will have my men look into the matter and settle it accordingly. Go pack your things and leave as soon as possible," instructed Stephen.

Nicole was rendered speechless.

He is chasing us away so eagerly. That Murphy must be a force to be reckoned with.

Evan kept quiet. He thought that Stephen's life wouldn't be threatened regardless of how powerful Murphy was.

After all, the estate had tons of guards and servants, and they were all somewhat capable.

Moreover, Levant had been taken away. If he somehow regained his memory, his first target would be Evan.

Staying in the country might not be a wise choice, given the situation. It's probably better for us to monitor Levant and Murphy from a distance and act accordingly.

Before Evan left the country, he instructed Jeremy to keep a close eye on the estate and to report directly to him should anything happen.

"Don't worry, Mr. Seet. I know what to do."

Evan and Nicole stood outside the estate. Nicole couldn't help thinking that Stephen looked strange when Murphy's name was mentioned.

"Will something bad happen?"

"No, and stop overthinking everything."

Nicole sighed internally. She prayed that everything would be fine with Stephen.

On the plane.

Nicole turned to Evan and asked, "Do you think the others will be frightened when they see you?"

Only then did Evan recall that everyone else thought that he had died when the plane crashed.

They will be so surprised when they see me alive and standing in front of them.

"Should I put on a disguise and only show up when the timing is right?"

When the timing is right...

Nicole thought about it. That makes sense, too. We have no idea how the Seet Group is doing. If other factions had been trying to steal the company's shares from our family, they will be scared sh*tless when Evan shows up.

The only problem was that they didn't know if their kids had already blabbed about Evan being alive.

Evan then called John to ask about the situation.

The call was picked up soon after.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Seet. I reminded the kids right after we landed and told them not to say a word about it.”

Huh, my kids are pretty tight-lipped. Good, it’ll be much easier for me to deal with the matter that way.

Evan hung up the call and turned to Nicole.

“I’ll put on the Yoda mask when we reach the Seet residence.”

Nicole nodded.

I wonder if Sophia and Jonathan will kick their son’s butt after learning about him faking his own death.

Nicole planned to sit back with her popcorn and watch the drama unfold if that actually happened.

Evan had tricked Nicole as well, so she knew what it felt like to be fooled. I’ll be understanding and allow the victims to vent their frustration as they see fit.

At the Seet residence.

The quadruplets turned and smiled at one another when they saw Nicole walking in with Yoda right beside her.

It’s Daddy in that scary mask again. Looks like we have to play along with them.

“Mommy, I miss you so much.”

“It’s only been two days, and you miss me already?”

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“I miss you too, Mommy.”

“Mommy, we also miss you!”

Nicole looked like a tree with koala bears hanging onto it when she held her kids all at once. Juan, in particular, clung to her foot.

Juan later secretly whispered beside Nicole’s ear. “I’m going to tell you a secret, Mommy. Uncle Davin has crossed the line this time. He insisted on marrying an escort, who is driving grandma and grandpa insane.”

Nicole suddenly recalled her discussion with Sheila and Davin when she was still in K Nation.

The escort was a rude and problematic woman with a terrible attitude. She completely disregarded Nicole.

How did she put it back then? I think her exact words were something like, “Evan is dead, so Nicole is nothing but a piece of sh*t.” Oh, that b*tch. I have got to see what her sorry a*s looks like.”

Nicole secretly asked Juan, “Have you met that escort before? Is she prettier than Ms. Sheila?”

Juan shook his head.

Nicole was deep in thought. She was back in the country, so it was likely that they would meet soon.

Sophia walked down the stairs with her hand on her chest. She was both surprised and excited to see Nicole there.

Sophia didn't think that Nicole would return that quickly because the quadruplets said nothing about that.

"Nicole, you're back. That's amazing. I'm so glad to see you."

Nicole grinned and asked, "How have you been?"

Sophia looked pale. She looked like she had just gone through a terrible ordeal and was in a messed up mental state. It was obvious that she was troubled.

Sophia sighed and started complaining about all the horrid things Davin had done.

Nicole was flabbergasted after hearing what Sophia shared. Even Yoda, who had been standing at the side, couldn't help frowning.

The man Sophia was describing... Was that really the Davin they knew?

Back then, he respected and feared his mother the most, but he had completely changed and was now ridiculously rebellious. That surprised everyone.

"Don't worry, I will go talk to him this afternoon and find out what is going on."

Sophia was stunned when she heard that. She advised, "Nicole, don't go talk to that stupid son of mine just yet. Instead, drop by the kindergarten this afternoon. The kids' teacher asked to meet their parents, but I am getting too old. My back is killing me and my headache worsened after my argument with Davin. Honestly, I..."

Nicole was heartbroken when she saw Sophia's ailing state. As the mother, it was only right for Nicole to go to the kindergarten anyway, so she replied, "Okay, I'll go to the kindergarten."

"Good."

Sophia held Nicole's hand tightly. The former was comforted by the latter's presence. Sophia later turned around and instructed the maids to prepare lunch.

Nicole deliberately asked about Seet Group's wellbeing during lunch. After that, she shot a look at Yoda, hinting at the latter to listen closely.

Yoda received the message with a slight nod.

Both of them turned to Sophia after that.

Sophia frowned and sighed with a heavy heart.

“Davin focused all of his attention on that escort and is not as attentive towards the company's wellbeing as he used to be. Because of this, the other factions of the family started to target the company. They would already have taken over the company if Jonathan hadn't been working extra hard to counter them. I heard that they have a plan in mind and will be trying to snatch Seet Group away. I honestly don't know how long Jonathan can keep them at bay,” said Sophia, who thought about Evan at that moment. With a broken heart, she wiped her tears away and commented, “They wouldn't dare to even think about taking over Seet Group if Evan were still around. Oh, my beautiful boy. How can you leave this world before your father and me?”

“Don't worry, Sophia. Seet Group will be just fine. It will return to its former self soon,” promised Nicole before she turned to Yoda.

Yoda's eyes showed his constraints. He didn't want to see his mother so depressed.

He sighed internally. Don't worry, Mom. I will settle the matter quickly. I promise!

Time passed quickly, and it was time to go to the kindergarten. Yoda drove Nicole and the quadruplets over.

On their way, Nicole turned to the children and asked curiously, “Why did your teacher ask to meet me? Did you guys do anything wrong?”

Juan and Kyle shook their heads simultaneously before sneaking a peek at Maya.