

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 631

Evan, John and Jeremy were speechless.

John brought a hand to his head and sighed. Oh, Maya...how much more specific can you get?

Jeremy coughed. No wonder they're Mr. Seet's kids!

"Told you Mr. Seet's kids are strange little ones!" John whispered to Jeremy, who nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, Nicole glowered at Evan when she found out that he had been the one behind all this.

However, she agreed to stay for the kids' sake.

"Fine then, we'll stay here for a few more days. Make sure to pester whoever's giving you gifts to keep their promise!" she said, stressing the last part.

She stared at Evan after that, but he was as calm as ever.

John and Jeremy looked at Evan in awe before lowering their heads to avoid Nicole's questioning gaze.

Stephen was overjoyed to hear that Nicole would be staying over for the next few days, and he felt grateful towards his son-in-law, Evan, for helping him out.

I'm sure he'll treat my daughter well, considering how jealous he was when she was around me!

How lucky of you to meet Evan, Nicole!

He's much better than Levant in every aspect possible!

Suddenly, he turned to Evan and warned, "Be careful of Levant, boy."

Evan nodded, knowing full well that he was Levant's target, not Nicole.

Nicole and the kids should be safe.

Unfortunately for him, things did not turn out the way he expected.

As the sunlight poured into the estate through the giant windows, the kids spent their playtime running around the estate.

Stephen ordered his maids to buy some new toys for the kids to play with.

"Wow...is this a frog?" Maya asked as she stared at a toy frog with wide eyes.

"That's right!" Stephen answered, picking one of the toy frogs up. "It'll hop around just like a real one. Look!"

Maya watched as Stephen dropped the frog into the water. Her mouth formed an 'O' shape as the frog hopped away.

Meanwhile, Stephen noticed just how chubby Maya was. What did Nicole even feed her?

He reached out and pinched the rolls of fat on Maya's arm and face before asking her, "Do you eat meat all the time?"

Maya shook her head. "I won't lose weight even if I stopped eating meat...even water makes me fat!"

Nina heard their conversation and pouted in protest. "Those are all lies! She's a hopeless glutton! Don't you know how much dessert and meat she eats in a day?"

Maya turned around to glare at Nina while jabbing a finger at her pot belly. "Hey! That's not true! I've lost weight!"

Seeing that the situation was about to escalate, Juan decided to intervene. "That's right! Maya has lost weight, Sir Musgrave! She's not fat anymore!"

Maya grinned. “Thanks, Juan! I lost a whole kilo!”

Stephen smiled at the adorable kids before him, but the fact that Juan addressed him as ‘Sir Musgrave’ rather than ‘Grandpa’ still hurt a little.

I wonder when they’ll start calling me ‘Grandpa’...

I wonder when Nicole will accept me as her father...

“There’s more stuff over there to play with! Let’s go!”

“Alright!”

Juan held Maya’s hand to lead her away, but when Nina tried to hold Maya’s free hand, Maya swatted her hand away and punched her. Serves you right for calling me fat!

Nina glared at Maya and huffed before walking away from her.

Kyle, on the other hand, had been fiddling with a toy robot the whole time, and Stephen decided to go over and help him. He noticed how cold the little boy was and tried his best to make Kyle smile.

Nicole stood before the window and looked at her kids having the time of their lives with Stephen, and that brought a smile to her lips.

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Evan could feel a grin tugging at his lips as well when he noticed Nicole’s smile.

However, not everyone in the household was feeling that way.

Levant stood on the roof and watched Stephen play with the kids with a grim expression.

If only Evan Seet died in that air crash...if only Nicole chose me over him...I would be the one playing with them now!

Isn't that the best ending to this drama?

Why did the gods have to be so cruel? They took everything from me!

No...no! Everything belongs to me! No one can take it away from me!

Levant looked on while shivering in anger.

His bodyguard stepped forward and looked into his eyes. "Looks like Sir Musgrave is dead set on establishing a good relationship with Nicole and her kids. He would do anything to make them happy!"

Levant grimaced. He's right...

He's never been so nice to me or his wife before?

It's over for me if he passed his title to Nicole...

He decided not to delay things any further.

"Hey, you! Go and..."

"Yes, Mr. Levant."

As night fell and the sun dipped below the horizon, the lights in the estate flickered on, making it bright as day.

Stephen told the butler to cook up a feast for dinner, and he made sure to order a few of Nicole's favorite dishes.

The kids cheered when they saw the array of dishes on the table as the family sat down for dinner.

Stephen glanced at the kids and smiled. "Help yourselves! Just tell the kitchen staff if there's anything you don't like."

"Thank you, Sir Musgrave!"

"Thank you, Grandpa!"

Stephen's smile faltered for a moment before breaking into an even larger grin.

Evan picked up a piece of beef and put it into Nicole's bowl. "Try this. You like this, don't you?"

Nicole took a bite out of it and found it delicious. She proceeded to eat a few more pieces of beef, which made Stephen chuckle.

Thank you for giving birth to our daughter, Rosalie!

I'll make sure to take care of her and make up for the lost time...

The kids seemed to enjoy the meal very much, and Maya spent the entire dinner covering her mouth to hide the fact that she had been stuffing her face with food like a hamster.

Halfway through dinner, Juan excused himself from the table to go to the bathroom, only to notice a complex-looking robot standing outside the door.

Is this a surprise from Sir Musgrave?

He scurried back to the dining room to inform Kyle about it, who perked up upon hearing that he could interact with it.

"I'm full. I'm going out to play," Kyle declared, sliding off his seat and running out of the dining room.

"I'm full too!" Nina said, curious to find out what her brothers were up to.

Maya stared at them in confusion. Why are they running off without me?

She hopped off her seat and waddled out on her chubby legs.

"Wow! It's a cool robot!" she yelled upon noticing the robot.

Nina, Juan and Kyle started to interact with the robot, and they enjoyed it very much.

As they played with the robot, a pair of eyes watched them from afar. "Mr. Levant, I've managed to lure the kids out with the robot."

"Get someone to supervise them and find a chance to get it done."

"Yes, Mr. Levant."

Levant glanced at the four kids and walked into the dining room.

"Good evening, Dad," he said before taking a seat next to his father.

"That took you long," Stephen said, visibly annoyed.

He had tried to invite Levant to dinner, only for the latter to tell him that he had been busy. How insulting!

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Levant simply grinned. "Apologies, Dad. I came here as soon as I finished what I needed to do."

He nodded at Nicole after that. "Are you full, Nicole? How's the food?"

"I'm full. The food was great," she answered.

Levant smiled and glanced at Evan, and the tension in the air mounted almost immediately.

Levant decided to stop beating around the bush. "Dad, I heard that rumors going around of you passing the title of Duke to Nicole instead of me. Is that true?"

Nicole was mildly surprised at his statement.

Me? A duke?

Since when could women become Dukes?

It'll be the end of the world if he made me the new Duke!

She opened her mouth to protest, but Stephen beat her to it. "It doesn't matter. Just do what you need to do, Levant."

"Dad! You have to put a stop to those rumors! No one's going to trust me if you don't do anything about them!" Levant said desperately.

Nicole stared at him in confusion.

Is he trying to fight for the title of Duke?

Stephen glanced at Levant disapprovingly.

He had considered handing down the title of Duke to Nicole, but he had been reluctant to do so precisely because of Levant's contributions.

However, Levant's jealousy had made Stephen lose hope in him.

"Levant, Nicole's my biological daughter, but I've never fulfilled my duty as a father. I'll be bestowing the title of Duke upon her to make up for the lost time and honor her mother Rosalie," Stephen said.

Levant fell silent, his smile still frozen on his face. His gaze turned colder than ice as he clenched his fists in anger.

Making up for lost time? Honoring her mother? What kind of reasons are those?

I've been your son for twenty years and done all I could to become the next Duke!

Why are you taking everything from me? I have absolutely nothing left to call my own! Aren't you making a huge mistake here?

He glared at his father. "That's an amazing decision, Dad!"

He got up to leave after that with a strained grin on his face.

That's it? He's leaving?

Evan could tell that Levant was not going to let go of this so easily.

He definitely has a few tricks up his sleeve.

Nicole felt that something was amiss as well. "It's fine, Sir Musgrave. I don't want to become the Duke anyway."

"Nicole, you're my daughter, so you're the best candidate! The family will be in big trouble if I gave the title to Levant!" Stephen pleaded.

Nicole pouted. Are you doing this just to protect the Musgrave family?

She scoffed. "Things will only get worse if you gave the title to me!"

"That's not true!" Evan said suddenly.

"Huh? Why?"

Evan looked at her sternly. "Levant is a greedy person who'll lose all rationality in the face of rewards and profits. He'll stir up a lot of trouble if he became the Duke!"

"Wait, I don't think he'll-

Nicole was about to stand up for Levant, but Evan dropped a huge bombshell on her before she could finish her sentence. "Who do you think orchestrated the air accident I was in? Why do you think Grandpa got a letter detailing Grandma's accident? Also, don't you find the whole impersonation incident involving Sylphiette really puzzling?"

Nicole was speechless.

Levant was behind all these?

"N-No way! Why would he do such a thing?" she asked softly as she thought back to every incident that had happened so far.

He had been trying to mess up my life the whole time.

"He had wanted to marry you because he found out about your true identity over a year ago! Marrying you would guarantee him the title of Duke!"

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“Naturally, it was likely that he later fell for you, but his initial objective was to seek dukedom. Driving a wedge between us, hurting me... All that was necessary for him to have you and become a duke,” said Evan.

Evan had just finished speaking when a series of claps rang up.

All three were a little surprised when they turned around and saw that Levant had doubled back.

“You are right, Evan Seet. I went to search for Nicole because I wanted to bring her over and surprise Dad. However, I later heard about his plan to give her the title instead, so I started paying attention to her. I thought about killing her. After all, there will be no other competition for dukedom once she’s dead. I’m not inhumane, though. The duke took me in and raised me so I can’t bring myself to kill Nicole. After that, I fell for her. It’s too bad that fate won’t allow it. No matter how hard I tried, I simply can’t get her to fall for me. Now that everything is clear, please pass the dukedom over to me. Our paths will not cross again after that,” confessed Levant.

Stephen’s eyes shone with disappointment as he stared at Levant.

He never dreamed that Levant would do so many vile things just for power; the latter even went so far as trying to kill Evan.

“I will never pass the title over to you, Levant! I refuse to hand the Musgrave family over to a despicable creature like you.”

“Is that so? I wouldn’t be so sure if I were you. I have a trump card up my sleeves, after all, and I am certain that you will end up doing what I say.”

“What trump card are you talking about?”

Levant scoffed and shifted his gaze to Evan and Nicole.

"I have your very soul and life! Four lives in exchange for a duke's title. It's a pretty good deal, isn't it?"

Four lives? The kids?

Evan's eyes turned cruel. He sprang up suddenly and zipped to Levant's side. Evan pressed his blade against Levant's neck and threatened, "Let the kids go!" Evan's voice was hellishly terrifying.

Levant laughed without even a hint of fear in his voice. He said, "You want to drag me to hell with you? I'm good with it if my death means the destruction of your entire family!"

Evan couldn't speak. He was so livid that he was tempted to run his blade through Levant's neck.

Nicole had everyone in the estate search the entire place, but she couldn't locate the kids anywhere.

She hurried back and stared at Levant with terror in her eyes. Her voice trembled as she demanded, "Where are my children? Where did you take them? T-they are innocent! I don't want the title. Give my kids back to me! Give them back."

Levant was secretly delighted to see Nicole being that anxious.

She will convince Stephen to do as I say. All she has to do is insist on getting her children back, and Stephen will cave in sooner or later.

Levant reached out to push Evan's blade away before tossing a glare at Evan.

As much as Evan wanted to skin the b*stard alive and tear up the guy limb from limb, Evan knew that he couldn't act impulsively because the kids were still missing.

Nicole would die if anything were to happen to them.

Evan, on the other hand, would have no reason to continue living if his wife and kids were gone.

Hence, Evan couldn't deny that Levant's move had everyone cornered.

“Tell me when you’ve discussed among yourselves and reached a decision. I’ll bring the kids back to you then. Do hurry up, though. They are just kids and they can’t handle going hungry for long,” said Levant.

No one could speak.

F*ck! He’s going to starve the kids until he gets what he wants?

“Levant, please. I’m begging you. Please don’t hurt my children.”

“Nicole, you should be begging your father instead. Their lives are in his hands,” replied Levant while wearing an evil smile on his face. He turned and strolled away with his head held high.

Evan immediately had Jeremy tail Levant.

Nicole turned to Stephen. She understood that dukedom was important to Stephen because it determined the future of the Musgrave family.

However, the kids were her life... No, it would be more accurate to say that they were more important to her than her own survival.

She would be happy to die for her children.

Nicole struggled, but maternal love drove everything away in the end. She walked to Stephen and knelt down. “P-please save my kids,” begged Nicole.

“Nicole, don’t do that. Get back up.”

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Stephen clenched his fists. Handing the title over meant that he would be handing the Musgrave family over as well.

The family's wellbeing would no longer be within Stephen's control.

If Stephen acted impulsively and did the extreme, generations of hard work would be instantly destroyed.

However, if he refused to let go, Nicole and the kids would...

"Give me some time. Let me think about it," said Stephen, before he dragged his feet and walked into the study room.

Nicole lay in Evan's arms and sobbed.

"Do you think Levant will bully them?"

Evan shook his head lightly and promised, "No, he won't. They're smart and can handle Levant."

"They are my life. I won't want to live if anything were to happen to them. My Juan, Maya, Kai, and Nina..."

Nicole gripped Evan's shirt and cried while calling out her children's names.

That f*cking assh*le! He took all four children away. B*stards like that should be struck by thunder and die a horrible death.

“It’s fine. They’ll be safe,” cooed Evan while hugging her to comfort her.

“Will they? No, I can’t risk it. I have to go beg Stephen again. I have to get him to save the kids!”

Evan stopped her and advised her, “Give him some time. After all, the dukedom affects the rise and fall of the Musgrave family.”

Nicole couldn’t refute.

She understood all that, but she was still too worried about her children.

Her heart felt like it was being stabbed by countless needles and placed in the oven. Every second she spent worrying about the kids was excruciating torture.

Meanwhile, the four children stared at each other in confusion.

They received a lot of presents from the robot when they played with it, which delighted all of them.

However, the robot later told them that they could travel through time and space if they crawl into its tummy.

They didn’t trust the robot, but they crawled in anyway. They thought that it was best if they could travel through time, but if it didn’t work, they would just regard it as a game.

But why did the robot sway so much and only let us out after half an hour? Also, why are we in a place like this now that we’re finally out? Did we travel through time and space? This doesn’t look right.

Nina looked disappointed. She complained, “I was thinking about the biggest shopping center with tons of make-up products. Why am I not there?”

Maya's big, round eyes blinked. She added, "I was thinking about a kingdom full of candies, but we're not there, either."

Juan and Kyle realized that something was wrong.

Space and time travel were lies. The culprit used the robot to trick us to this place!

Kyle's tiny face turned grouchy as he pointed out, "Looks like we're conned."

Juan sighed, "Yeah, they got us to leave the estate without causing a fuss. I'm guessing both Daddy and Mommy are unaware of us being kidnapped. They will be so worried when they can't find us."

"Don't worry about that. They are already aware of it."

Levant's voice rang up from behind the four kids. They turned around, surprised to see him there.

Maya was the first one to speak up. She asked, "Mr. Levant, what are you doing here?"

"The robot is my gift to all of you. Do you like it?"

At first, Maya nodded, but she later shook her head.

"It lied. It can't travel through time and space."

Nina kept her guard up as she scanned Levant. She demanded, "Y-your robot got us here. When will you take us back?"

"Calm down. Your parents know that you are with me, so you can stay here for a few days without worrying about anything," lied Levant.

Juan and Kyle turned to one another before scrutinizing Levant silently. The boys guessed that Levant must have an ulterior motive for conning them into going to an unknown location. He did not even ask for their consent before leaving.

“I’ll call Daddy.”

Levant’s gaze darkened as his eyes shifted to Juan. Huh? What’s going on? Why can’t my smartwatch make any call?

“There’s no signal?”

We can’t even make a call here. That means Levant doesn’t want us to contact Daddy and Mommy. What does he have in mind?

Levant’s eye remained distant even as fear shone on the four children’s faces. He scoffed and ordered, “Give them a place to settle down.”

“Yes, Sir.”