

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 981

“Please have some tea.”

“Thank you.”

Levant sat on the old sofa and sipped his tea. This taste... he found it hard to drink as he was not used to it.

He put the teacup down and looked at Tiffany. “I would like to ask you for a favor.”

“What is it?” she asked and added, “Please go ahead. I will help you. You saved my life that day; I owe you a favor.”

He did not beat around the bush, either.

“I need you to cover for me, to temporarily be my girlfriend. Do you understand what I mean by that?”

Temporarily cover for him.

She went silent for a moment. “Yes. Don’t worry, I won’t overthink.”

“Good. I need you to come with me somewhere right now; I will bring you back home later.”

Reluctantly, she looked at the bedroom. “My child is still sleeping. If I leave...”

Bang! The door was suddenly burst open. Avril walked in to see what was going on.

Levant thought that she came at the right time. He asked her to take care of the child for the time being.

After getting Levant’s consent for lifetime access to Levant Winery, Avril agreed, “Deal.”

Now she could stay for as long as she wanted at the winery and he could never send her away. To her, this was totally worth it.

When the two left, Avril looked at the child who was sound asleep and murmured, "Dear Lord, I pray that this child sleeps soundly till day breaks..."

She had no idea how to coax children as she grew up as a proper lady. She would not know what to do if the child were to wake up and cry.

On the way to Seet Residence, Tiffany felt tremendously nervous, yet she patiently asked Levant what she should anticipate as well as the precautions.

"Is there anything in particular that I should keep in mind? Or is there anything that I should be aware of to save you the trouble?"

Levant thought for a while. "About your child... Say that your child is adopted and not yours."

Tiffany was startled.

The fact that she had a child must have bothered him a lot. Then, subconsciously, she pinched the sleeve of her shirt and reminded herself that she was merely posing as his girlfriend. They would not have anything to do with each other, after all, so she should not overthink anything.

They drove at flying speed to Seet Residence. When she saw the magnificent-looking European manor, her heart skipped a beat.

She could never afford such luxury even if she worked exceedingly hard her whole life.

Glancing at Levant, who was sitting beside her, she became even more aware of her status. The gap between them was as wide as birds from fish and heaven from earth.

Tiffany's nerves intensified as she walked. She asked Levant quietly, "Are there any rules or etiquettes to follow? Will I embarrass you?"

He looked at her. The thought of buying her decent clothes occurred to him immediately.

Her outfit is only worth a few hundred at most. Would it seem suspicious to them? However, since they were just a door away at this point, they could only bite the bullet.

"No worries. This is fine."

She felt relieved after his reassurance.

Walking into the living room, Levant instantly introduced her to everyone.

“This is Tiffany, my girlfriend.”

He really brought her here! As his aunt, Sophia welcomed her warmly without further ado.

“Tiffany? You look so pretty! Please, have a seat.”

“Thank you, Ms. Chinton.”

Meanwhile, Nicole was observing her intently. Evan said Levant would bring a gorgeous model here, but she did not look like one, and she certainly did not look like an actress.

She looks like a shy lady.

Moreover, her outfit...

Nicole whispered to Evan, “I don’t think she’s an actress.”

Evan shifted his gaze from Tiffany to Levant; he wondered where the latter found this real-life Cinderella.

“What is your line of work, Tiffany?”

“I work from home as a designer, as I need to take care of my ch-child.”

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Tiffany paused when she remembered what Levant had told her about mentioning her child.

Nonetheless, Sophia curiously asked, “I heard from Levant that you adopted a child. That must’ve been so difficult for you! Why did you want to adopt?”

“ ”  
...

Tiffany's expression hardened. That was her own flesh and blood! Since Levant told her to keep mum, she could only make up an excuse for Sophia.

“I have always loved children growing up. I chose to adopt out of compassion.”

“What a kind-hearted young lady indeed.”

“ ”  
...

Even after receiving praises from Sophia, Tiffany felt anxious about lying. Subconsciously, she lowered her head.

“She's lying.”

Evan whispered at Nicole's ears.

“How do you know?”

Nicole asked curiously but her question was entirely unnecessary. Undoubtedly, the great Mr. Seet—a man of experience and who possessed a sharp mind—had already seen through Tiffany.

“Why did Levant make her lie about this?” Nicole asked Evan for the reason behind the lie.

Evan smirked and glanced at Levant. “Because he's insane!”

“ ”  
...

Evan still would not let go of any chance to ridicule Levant!

During lunch, Sophia kept putting food on Tiffany's plate. Being cautious, the latter did not know what to say but only politely responded, “Thank you, Ms. Chinton.”

“You're welcome. Please help yourself. How long have you known Levant?”

Startled, Tiffany looked up at Levant.

He quickly answered for her.

"We met the year before last. We weren't official then, but we are now."

"Really? All good things take time. I'm sure you will be very happy together."

"Thank you, Ms. Chinton."

Tiffany looked up and glanced at Levant. She had never hoped to find a man like him with whom to spend the rest of her life. If she could meet someone who would treat her sincerely, she would live happily with that person.

After lunch, Nicole talked to Tiffany while Evan and Levant sat aside.

Interestingly, when Nicole wanted to have a glass of milk, the two men would get it for her at once.

Evan glared at Levant coldly. "Take care of your girlfriend and stop caring about someone else's wife!"

Levant's face froze and he replied feebly, "It was merely out of convenience."

"Oh, really?" Those two simple words sounded highly sarcastic.

Levant shot a glance at Evan and said nothing more.

This observation had Tiffany guessing. Is this lady sitting beside me the one Levant likes?

She must be outstanding in other areas besides her beauty to have two exceptional men fall for her at the same time.

She was suddenly curious about Nicole and started to look at the latter in admiration.

Nicole also found Tiffany likable, and the two exchanged contact information.

Tiffany felt that her fate might be about to change now that she had met such outstanding people.

On the way back from Seet Residence, she looked at Levant, who was driving. She carefully asked, "Is Ms. Nicole the one you are interested in?"

Levant went silent for a moment. "This is personal."

He meant that he doesn't like people being nosy.

"Alright."

Feeling awkward, she dared not ask any more questions but quietly sat at the passenger's seat and stared at the road.

Meanwhile, Evan, Nicole, and Sophia were busy analyzing Tiffany.

They felt that Tiffany and Levant were too formal with each other; the two did not look like a couple at all.

Sophia, too, recalled several strange instances about them. For example, Levant would hurriedly answer most of the critical questions while Tiffany was astonishingly obedient to Levant, agreeing with everything he said. Somehow, she made them feel that she was afraid of Levant. This was totally not how someone would treat her boyfriend.

Just to be safe, Sophia instantly called someone to investigate Tiffany.

After two hours, everything about her was out in the open.

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Sophia was really surprised after hearing about the circumstances.

"Tiffany's child is actually not adopted, but her own flesh and blood? Do you mean to say Levant is in a relationship with a divorcee who brings along a child? What nonsense!" she shouted in disbelief.

She was really lost for words.

Nicole was surprised as well. "Do you think there could be hidden reasons behind this?" she broke the silence and asked tactfully.

Sophia sighed. "No matter what, I must inform Murphy that Levant is in love with a divorcee now. If not, I can't imagine how I could explain to him should anything happen later!"

Without hesitating, she dialed Murphy's number.

Murphy was infuriated with what Sophia told him.

Thud! He threw his phone hard on the floor.

"Oh, my! What kind of sin have I committed in my past life that I'm now being tortured with these two idiots!" Murphy groaned in despair.

"How could Avril be so shameless to seduce Stephen! What a disgrace!" he roared and his body trembled in anger.

"Levant, too, is really a fool! He has finally given up on pursuing Stephen's daughter, but he's now in a relationship with a divorcee? There are countless charming women for him to choose from. Any one of them would be far better than that woman. He's really an idiot!" he yelled again.

"Damn these two troublemakers! Do they not have any sense of shame? If I were to foresee all these, I wouldn't have let them live till now!"

He roared with teeth clenched, yet it did not help to ease his anger at all.

"I must go and ask them if they really are my flesh and blood!"

He ordered his men to arrange for his return trip home as soon as possible.

Nicole was in a gloomy mood after she came back from a follow-up session at the hospital.

Her face was recovering quite well, but when asked if there would be a scar on her face, the doctor replied that it could only be confirmed after her wound was fully healed later.

"Evan, do you think there will be a scar on my face?" Nicole was concerned.

"Don't worry too much. Even if there is a scar later, our Nina can surely work her magic. Your scar will be invisible after she applies her perfect makeup on you," Evan comforted her patiently.

Nicole was still moody and did not know what to say.

She was feeling insecure, as if something unexpected was going to happen.

It was not a matter of whether Evan would feel disgusted by her scar, but her confidence was greatly shaken by Levant's words.

Oh goodness, I'm so worried that my scar would affect Evan. He is such an outstanding and successful man. If the media finds out he is married to a woman with scar on her face, this will certainly become breaking news!

Moreover, those women who are so fond of him will surely grab the opportunity to approach and lure him. Oh no, what am I supposed to do?

"Don't worry, I'm sure there won't be any scars." Evan consoled her again.

He convinced her that he had been looking for a specialist and believed that her wound would heal properly.

Before Nicole could really give a sigh of relief, she recalled the hallucination issue which had been bothering her.

"These few days I tend to poke holes into my food before eating, just to test its safety. This seems to be working and I'm not having any hallucinations so far," she told Evan thankfully.

The hallucinations actually did not disappear.

She was just unaware of it whenever she had hallucinations.

Evan recalled that Nicole once hallucinated out of a sudden. She threw tantrum at him with punches and kicks. However, she could not recall anything after she woke up from her sleep.

He even called the doctor regarding Nicole's hallucinations. The doctor recommended that she undergo a checkup if she were to hallucinate again, in hopes of detecting the root cause of the problem.

Seeing him stunned and motionless, Nicole lightly patted his shoulder and interrupted his line of thought.

"Evan, are you alright?" Nicole asked in concern.

"Nothing actually, I'm going out for a while later, just come along with me," Evan answered gently.

Nicole shook her head after thinking for a while.

She told Evan, "It's alright. I won't join you since you're having a work discussion. I feel like staying at home for a good rest."

Seeing the lethargy on Nicole's face, Evan nodded and said softly, "Alright, you just have a good rest at home. I will be back once my discussion is over."

Before he left, he kept reminding Nina and Kyle to look after Nicole and not leave her alone. If something was not right, they must call him immediately.

Both of them nodded obediently.

"Daddy, don't worry. You can rely on us."

"We will look after Mommy well," both of them said confidently.

After Evan left, Nina accompanied her mother all the time and even offered to teach her makeup skills.

Nicole was actually planning to take a nap. Seeing Nina so keen in teaching her makeup skills, she changed her mind and gladly listened to her.

Nina took out two mannequin heads: one for her mother and the other one for herself. After that, she took out her makeup tools and patiently led her mother step by step.

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"Mommy, you need to apply a layer of foundation before putting on makeup," Nina instructed.

"Alright," Nicole answered obediently like a student.

She was very impressed with Nina for being particular with the steps, even though they were just applying makeup for mannequin heads. She followed Nina's instructions seriously.

"Nina, look at Mommy's work. Do you think I have any potential in doing makeup? Should I learn this skill from you?"

Nina frowned as she studied the mannequin head that her mother was working on.

"Mommy, are you sure you're following my steps? This is not makeup anymore. You've totally changed the style of the mannequin head. A sweet, pretty face now looks like a vixen's face!" Nina commented.

Nicole could barely think of what to say.

She studied the mannequin's head closely for a while. The blush and lipstick are just a bit redder and the eye shadow is a bit darker. But does it look like a vixen? I didn't exactly change the style.

Talking about vixen, I haven't contoured this pair of eyes. She will really look like a vixen later with her pair of alluring eyes!

After pondering for a while, Nicole started to contour the eyes of the mannequin head to her own liking.

After she was done with the eyes, she showed the mannequin head to Nina complacently. Nina frowned and asked doubtfully, "Mommy, why did you apply such heavy makeup on her? I've never seen you style yourself in this way, either. You like a vixen's makeup style?"

Nicole was again lost for words.

She glanced disapprovingly at Nina. She was just applying makeup for the mannequin head by freely following her heart and genuinely felt that it looked quite nice. To her, only heavier makeup could be considered nice makeup.

"No, I don't like vixens. I'm just applying makeup freely," Nicole explained patiently.

Nina suddenly recalled that Maya had applied makeup to a mannequin head previously, and it was very similar to her mother's. She felt like comparing the two mannequin heads.

"Mommy, wait for a while. I'm going to bring another mannequin head here to compare with yours." Nina then dashed into her bedroom to get the figurine.

After rummaging through boxes and cabinets, she finally found Maya's colorful mannequin head which resembled a clown. She cleared the layer of dust on it and brought it out to show her mother.

By the time Nina returned to her mother's room with the mannequin head, she was astonished by what she saw.

Nicole had shattered the mannequin head and was mumbling continuously at the broken pieces. What a horrifying scene!

Nina rushed towards her mother and shouted in concern, "Mommy! Mommy! What happened to you?"

Nicole turned to look at Nina with extreme hatred in her eyes, as if Nina were the person she loathed the most.

Nina was shocked by her terrifying gaze and stuttered, "Mommy, why...why are you looking at me like this?"

Nicole strode towards Nina, grabbing the girl's shoulder as she hissed, "What! What did you call me?"

Nina was terrified and stammered, "I-I'm calling you, Mommy!"

Nicole stared fiercely at Nina as if she did not recognize her daughter at all.

In her eyes, Nina had turned into a horrifying monster with an enormous mouth.

All of a sudden, she pushed Nina hard on the floor and shrieked hysterically, "You're a monster! You swallowed Nina and Maya! You monster! Monster!"

Nina slumped on the floor and was about to burst into tears. She shouted frantically, "Mommy, I'm not a monster! I'm Nina!"

Nicole's eyes were already blinded by anger so she did not seem to have heard her daughter's words. She dragged Nina abruptly from the floor and bit her hard on the shoulder.

"Ouch!" Nina screamed in great pain.

Hearing Nina's scream, Kyle darted towards them. He was dumbfounded when he saw what was happening.

He yelled nervously, "Nina, what happened?"

"Kyle, Mommy bit me! Call Daddy quickly!" Nina cried out in pain, her body trembling in fear.

Kyle immediately moved forward and pulled Nina away from their mother. He looked at Nicole in astonishment and questioned, "Mommy, what is happening? Why are you biting Nina?"

His mother insisted that Nina was a monster and kept hissing, "Monster! You're a monster! You've swallowed my Maya, my Nina..."

Sensing there was something odd with his mother, Kyle recalled his father's reminder and called Evan without hesitation.

"Daddy, please come home now! There is something wrong with Mommy! She has bitten Nina! She even insisted that Nina is a monster!" Kyle told his father nervously.

Evan was speechless after hearing Kyle's words.

He was in the midst of a business project discussion. His memory of Nicole hallucinating earlier quickly flashed across his mind. Recalling how Nicole had hit and kicked him violently, he became very worried.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 985

"Daddy will be home right away," said Evan before he hung up the phone.

Evan then dialed up the doctor and asked him to get over to the Imperial Garden immediately.

"Understood, Mr. Seet. I'll head on over right away," said the doctor.

Evan and the doctor arrived at the Imperial Garden within seconds. The two of them made their way upstairs hastily.

At that moment, Nina was crying in her own room. She looked at the bite marks sadly with tears in her eyes. Why did mommy bite me?

Nina did not expect her mommy to bite her, much less biting so hard that it might leave a scar.

Nicole was locked up in her room. She was trembling all over with visions of monsters opening their gaping maws to devour anyone in sight. Maya and Nina have been eaten by the monsters. I have to avenge my babies by killing them off!

"Please don't eat my daughters... Please don't eat my daughters..." Nicole pleaded weakly in the corner with her eyes red from crying.

Suddenly, the door was flung open and when Nicole caught sight of Evan and the doctor walking in, she shrieked, "The monsters ate Maya and Nina. The monsters ate our daughters!" Visibly terrified, Nicole was wailing helplessly.

"They're alright. There isn't any monsters. You were just having a bad dream. Maya and Nina are both fine and well," Evan comforted Nicole gently.

"A bad dream?"

With her brows furrowed, Nicole tried hard to recall what had happened but only felt nauseous. "My head hurts so bad, Evan," Nicole said as she grasped her head tightly with both hands.

Evan immediately stepped aside for the doctor to get an examination on her. However, Nicole was repulsed by the doctor's touch.

"What are you doing? Don't touch me!"

"Mrs. Seet, please let me perform an examination on you."

"No, stay away from me! Don't touch me!" Nicole screamed at the top of her lungs as the doctor approached her. She turned to look at Evan in despair, hoping the latter would help her fend the doctor off.

"We must examine her immediately to determine what is ailing her," the doctor urged.

After a moment of deliberation, Evan came to Nicole's side and consoled her patiently. As soon as she showed signs of easing up, Evan quickly struck her from behind, causing her to pass out.

Nicole promptly collapsed into Evan's arms. The doctor then took this opportunity to examine her.

The doctor's face gradually darkened over the course of the examination with what equipment he had on site.

Evan sensed that something was amiss when he saw the doctor's expression. Nicole's illness is probably more serious than I thought.

"Mr. Seet, I'm afraid Mrs. Seet was poisoned. Someone had drugged her with a hallucinogen," explained the doctor.

Silence filled the air.

The entire atmosphere turned chilly as Evan narrowed his eyes, bearing a frosty expression on his face.

A hallucinogen. Who could have done this to Nicole? And when?

"Is there an antidote? Will there be any side effects?" asked Evan worriedly.

“Mr. Seet, this particular hallucinogen is very potent. There isn’t an antidote as of this moment. Judging by Mrs. Seet’s condition, it is very likely that she will suffer a relapse in near future. However, the possibility of a relapse is highly dependent upon the patient’s emotional stress and state of mind. Therefore, it is important to keep Mrs. Seet happy and free from stress so as to alleviate the symptoms,” the doctor explained to Evan after some careful thinking. “Mrs. Seet could not even recognize her own daughter. Clearly whoever decided to give her the hallucinogen spared no expense. For the hallucinogen to be completely removed from her body, I’m sorry to tell you that it is going to be a long and tedious process.”

Evan had obtained valuable information from the doctor’s explanation—Nicole would be tormented under the effects of the hallucinogen for a long period of time.

The high level of dosage administered to Nicole showed the culprit was well aware of the fact that Evan intended to keep Nicole close by his side—an apparent obstacle for future poisoning.

Who did this! It has only been awhile since I left her side. Just how did the culprit manage to poison her?

I mustn’t drag on any longer. This matter has to be dealt with immediately. Since Davin and Sheila are unoccupied lately, I’ll have them conduct an investigation into this matter.

He immediately called Davin to give him a brief on the situation before assigning the latter to the task.

“Evan, what do you mean by this? You want me to investigate to see if there were any suspicious people in the Imperial Garden? What suspicious people?” Davin replied in surprise.