

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 546

“Got it!”

If I tell someone else about this, this man and Daphne Ankins would hunt me down.

In order to stay alive, the bodyguard decided to stay here and return later. He'd pretend he had sent Nicole back.

The man stepped forward and brought Nicole to a room.

As she was unconscious, he immediately took her pulse.

Her pulse is racing. Something is inside her body. If this force reaches her head, she'll be beyond salvation.

Grimly, he thought. Young girl, you're lucky to have met me.

Soon, he returned with a box of silver needles and applied the needles to her acupoints.

The next day, Nicole woke up with prickling pains all over her body like a swarm of ants had just attacked her.

She smacked her head as flashes of scenes from last night appeared in her mind.

Daphne! She fed me a drug that would damage my brain and make me an idiot.

Am I an idiot now?

She stretched her hand out and counted quickly, “One, two, three, four, five.”

Hmm? I'm not an idiot. I can still count.

Has the poison not taken effect yet?

She took her own pulse and it seemed normal to her.

Suddenly, she noticed a scar on her wrist. It was obviously some marks left from an acupuncture treatment.

Huh? Did someone treat me with acupuncture?

She hurriedly examined her body and realized those marks were on her acupoints.

As she was skilled in acupuncture, she knew what those acupoints meant.

Instantly, she realized the acupuncture treatment had forced the drug out of her body. That was why she didn't become an idiot.

Wow, this is Wesley's secret technique. He didn't even teach Rocky this technique. Did he save me?

But when she thought about it, it seemed impossible.

Her mentor was a mysterious man, but there was no way he'd arrive at the estate in time just to save her.

Besides, this estate was heavily guarded.

Come to think of it, could it be him?

My scum of a birth father who learned acupuncture together with Mom?

Is he in this estate, too?

He must be the one who taught Daphne acupuncture and saved me in time. Looks like she's my only clue to get to the person for now.

Suddenly, someone knocked on her door. Nicole promptly took her silver needles out and inserted them into a few acupoints on her body. She then lay on her bed, shutting her eyes.

As no one answered the door, Yoda broke in hurriedly.

The four maids followed behind him.

When Yoda saw Nicole lying on her bed, his brows snapped together.

The four maids immediately surrounded her. "Ms. Lane, time to wake up. We'll help you wash up."

Nicole lay there, unmoving.

Yoda came to the bed at once. He was about to touch her cheek when her eyes suddenly snapped open.

She sat up and giggled. "Hehehe!"

Her silly giggle shocked Yoda. He stared at her anxiously. "Mrs. Seet, are you alright?"

"Hehehehehe," Nicole continued giggling.

The maids sensed something was amiss, so they immediately went to inform Levant.

When Levant arrived and saw Nicole's condition, he summoned the Musgrave family's private doctor to diagnose her condition.

The doctor arrived and examined Nicole earnestly. She refused to cooperate at first, but gradually calmed down and went along after Levant and her maids comforted her.

After a series of examination, the doctor informed Levant solemnly, "Mr. Levant, this doesn't look good. I'm afraid something is wrong with her brain."

Levant panicked while Yoda's heart leapt to his throat.

“What do you mean? Be clear!”

“I’m afraid her mental capacity has been seriously affected!”

“What?”

“What?”

Both Yoda and Levant blurted out in horror.

Nicole was still giggling and pointing at the doctor, calling him an idiot.

“How did this happen?” Levant demanded.

Yoda clenched his fists. When he returned from Levant’s room last night, he heard a commotion in the hallway. Hence, he went to Nicole’s room. But she was sleeping on her bed peacefully.

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Why did she become mentally challenged after waking up?

How could this be?

“Mrs. Seet, let’s return to our country now.”

I’ll get the best doctor to treat you.

You’ll get better in no time. I’m sure of that.

He tried to pick Nicole up, but the latter resisted and refused to let him touch her.

“Mrs. Seet, let’s go home!” His gaze was full of affection as he pleaded pitifully.

It was all my fault. I shouldn’t have agreed to bring her here! This is a dangerous mission!

Nicole shook her head profusely.

“She doesn’t want to go home. Doctor, do whatever you can to treat her!” Levant ordered his doctor.

“Yes, Mr. Levant.”

“No, we’ll bring her home right now!”

Yoda pulled Nicole to him and tried to take her away, but Levant shoved him away forcefully.

“How dare a lowly servant like you give orders in my estate? Who do you think you are?”

Yoda fell silent. He was about to punch Levant when Nicole grabbed his arm happily.

She knew if Yoda’s punch landed on Levant, he’d become an enemy of the entire Musgrave family.

There were countless maids and bodyguards in the estate, and he was no match for them.

Hence, she refused to let him act foolishly.

“You bodyguards can leave. I don’t care. But remember, you’re in K Nation. If you dare act recklessly again, don’t blame me for taking action!” Levant announced sternly, glaring at Yoda.

Suddenly, Nicole flew into a fit of hysteria and pushed Yoda away. She then proceeded to chase everyone in her room out.

It finally hit Yoda and he realized if he insisted on falling out with Levant and still failed to bring Nicole out, he wouldn’t even get to protect her anymore.

His grip was so tight that even his knuckles turned white and started cracking.

As they were trapped, he should stop flaunting his bravado. However, he'd make sure to get his revenge!

I'll make you pay for what you did!

He turned to exit the room, trying to calm down in the cool breeze.

The five bodyguards who came along with him advised him to calm down.

"We're worried about Mrs. Seet, too. But we're in someone else's territory."

"Yes, let's tell Mr. Davin. Mr. Evan is no longer alive, so hopefully, Mr. Davin can think of a way to save her."

The bodyguards had no idea Yoda was Evan.

However, they didn't disperse after what happened to Nicole and still wanted to protect her. Yoda was touched by them.

However, even if Davin received news about this, he would be of no help.

After all, he still had to deal with work in Seet Group.

"No need. I'll think of a way to bring her home."

With that, he turned and returned to his room.

The remaining bodyguards exchanged glances, unsure of what to do as they were not sure if Yoda could come up with a solid plan.

One of them suggested, "Let's just wait and see. If Mrs. Seet remains ill and Yoda can't come out with a good plan, we'll inform Mr. Davin by then."

"Sure."

“Okay, that sounds alright.”

After making up their minds, the bodyguards stood guard outside Nicole’s room.

When Daphne received news that Nicole was now an idiot, a smug smile flitted across her face.

“I know how potent that drug is. Finally, we’ve done it.”

“Ms. Ankins, congratulations. Soon, Mr. Levant will get bored with her and chase her out.”

Daphne was pleased. She studied her pretty face in the mirror and inquired, “Where is Levant?”

“H-He’s in Ms. Lane’s room.”

The maid lowered her voice, afraid of angering her employer.

“Levant just won’t give up, huh? Let’s go there and take a look.”

“Yes.”

Daphne shed crocodile tears before she brought two maids along to Nicole’s room.

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Once she entered Nicole’s room, she pretended to be horrified at the sight of Nicole counting her fingers while giggling foolishly.

“She was fine yesterday. Why did she go crazy out of a sudden?”

Nicole looked up at the woman as a deadly glint flashed across her gaze swiftly.

Here's the culprit. She's here to make sure I'm really mentally challenged now, huh?

"Levant, what is going on? I came here right after I heard the news. Why did Ms. Lane turn mad overnight? Did the doctor say anything?"

Nicole was studying Daphne's expression, wondering if the latter would feel guilty at all.

Levant sighed dejectedly. "The doctor hadn't figured out the reason yet. I believe he'll be able to cure her."

"What a pity. I can't imagine if she remains this way for the rest of her life."

When Nicole saw how Daphne was acting all heartbroken, the anger in her chest started raging uncontrollably.

What a hypocrite. You want me to be an idiot for the rest of my life? Fine, I'll show you just that.

A dark look flashed past Nicole's eyes. She rose to her feet and leapt toward Daphne.

Grabbing Daphne's hair, Nicole giggled at her happily.

"Ouch! It hurts!" yelled Daphne in pain.

As Nicole's attack was too sudden, and Levant said nothing, no one dared to save her.

"Levant, ask the servants to take her away! Take this mad woman away from me!"

A mischievous glint flickered in Nicole's gaze. I have just started and you can't take it anymore?

Did you forget how arrogant you were last night?

And you think this pain is unbearable?

I'll let you know what real pain is!

The silver needle she inserted into her body was still there, so she took it out and poked it into Daphne's acupoint.

Nicole was still giggling like a fool while she did that.

"Ahh!" Daphne's face twisted with anger as she roared, "Idiot! You're crazy! Let me go, b*tch!"

The more she cursed, the more disgusted Levant was.

Normally, she is arrogant as Portia backed her up. She loved to bully others, so it would be nice if Nicole teaches her a lesson. Levant mused.

Nicole had no idea he would allow an idiot like her to punish Daphne. Elated, she pierced two more needles through her skin.

If someone hadn't saved me last night, I'll be a real idiot by now!

You're so evil, so a few needles won't hurt!

"Enough. Bring Ms. Lane to her bed," ordered Levant.

The maids came over and separated both of them.

Daphne's hair was all disheveled. She pointed at Nicole angrily. "Levant, look what this idiot has done to me! You must stand up for me!"

Levant spun around. "How should I do that?"

Daphne was touched. Turns out he is still willing to help me.

She glowered at Nicole viciously and gritted out, "Chase her out. Beat her up and throw her out of the estate!"

Silence ensued.

Levant's gaze turned sharp as he strode over to her. "If you call her a mad woman again, you'll be in charge of taking care of her! I'll let her beat you up!"

Daphne fell silent.

I can't believe the man who I have tried to please for the past five years is doing this to me over an idiot.

Is his heart made of stone?

Tears welled up in her eyes sorrowfully. "Levant, how could you? I'll tell Aunt Portia about this!"

She turned and ran out of the room in tears.

Nicole was surprised to see Levant offending Daphne just for her sake.

Looks like he isn't putting on an act.

Does he really love me?

I'm married! Cupid, please get him a better partner!

Levant came to her and asked gently, "You don't like Daphne?"

"Hehehe," came Nicole's reply.

"Then I'll make sure she stays away from you. She's really jealous. If she hurts you, I'll feel bad."

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If she hurts me?

She already harmed me last night on purpose! Technically, she harmed me because of you, Levant Musgrave!

Where is your conscience? You should feel guilty because your wishful thinking had just landed someone in trouble.

“Rest well. I’ll visit you later.”

He had to deal with Daphne, who should be telling on him now.

After he left with his bodyguards, Nicole lay on her bed. She stared at the ceiling blankly. Every now and then, she’d let out a giggle.

Meanwhile, Portia’s heart was aching when she saw how upset her niece was.

“Daphne, calm down and tell me what happened.”

Daphne sniffled. “Aunt Portia, that idiot bullied me. She grabbed my hair and poked me with needles! Levant just let her bully me and even yelled at me. He threatened to make me her caregiver so she would beat me up!”

After that, she started wailing again, her tears trailing down her cheeks pitifully.

“What? How could that be?”

Portia slammed the table furiously and told someone to bring Levant to her.

Right then, he turned up and entered her room.

“Mom, no need for that. I’m here.”

“Levant, how could you do that to Daphne? She has done so much for you! Even if you’re made of stone, you should have been warmed up by now? How could you allow an outsider to bully her?”

He glanced at Daphne who was in a sorry sight. “Mom, she was the one who came to Ms. Lane’s room. As she was delirious, so she had no idea what she was doing. They were involved in a slight tussle. That doesn’t count as bullying.”

Daphne demanded angrily, “Look what she did to me! Isn’t that bullying? Levant, how could you defend her?”

He glared at her icily. “I love her, so I choose to side with her. Can’t I do that?”

His blatant and protective attitude made her furious and took over her mind.

“Aunt Portia! Look at him!”

Lady Musgrave saw that and let out a long sigh.

“Levy, how could treat Daphne this way? Is this how you repay me for bringing you up?”

He froze before taking a step forward. “Mom, I can’t thank you enough for bringing me up. I’ve always treated you as my birth mother, and I’ll always be a filial son. However, please don’t interfere in my love life. I hope I get to choose my life partner myself.”

It seemed like Levant was thanking Portia for bringing him up, but he was also standing his ground.

Portia knew not every child would obey and take his or her parent’s arrangements, let alone Levant who wasn’t even her biological son.

If she insisted on burning bridges now, it would give him an excellent excuse to stay away from her. She couldn’t let that happen.

“I know you’re a filial son. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have adopted you back then. But Daphne is my niece, so I hope you will treat her well.”

Daphne was surprised at Portia’s sudden change in attitude.

She realized her Aunt Portia didn’t want to go against Levant. Hence, she couldn’t use her to subdue him anymore.

Suddenly, the idea Nicole presented to her last night popped out in her mind—play hard to get.

Perhaps I should try that. I shall stop acting arrogantly.

When Yoda heard how Nicole fought with Daphne, doubts sprouted in his heart.

Nicole might be mentally challenged now, but all she does is giggle. Why would she attack Daphne?

Could it be...

He suddenly remembered she told him how Daphne treated her as a love rival and bullied her.

A jealous woman is capable of doing anything. Does Nicole’s sudden illness related to her?

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A vicious glint appeared in Yoda’s gaze.

This is no ordinary woman.

If I found out that she is behind Nicole's illness, I'll make sure she pays for her deed!

With that thought in mind, Yoda decided to investigate Daphne.

Meanwhile, Daphne was heading to Levant after what Portia told her. She wanted to try to ease her relationship with him and try playing hard to get.

She even prepared some of Levant's favorite snacks and fruits.

Outside Levant's room, she recalled what Nicole told her. Make him salivate at the sight of his favorite food but don't feed him.

After mulling over it, she made sure she fully understood what those words meant before entering the room.

"Where is Levant?"

"He's in his study."

She arrived at the study with the maid. When she saw he was busy with work, her lips curled up in contentment.

Gently, she called out. "Levant."

He froze slightly upon hearing her voice. However, he ignored her and resumed working.

The atmosphere turned awkward.

Previously, she would go to Levant and started chattering nonstop.

Levant would give her vague answers before sending her away.

This time, she decided to change her tactic. She was no longer arrogant. Instead, she reminded herself to "play hard to get" before taking the plate of snacks from the maid.

Going over to him, she offered lightly, "Levant, here are some of your favorite snacks. Try it."

He didn't even glance at her. Levant thought she'd grumble before leaving in a huff, but she stood rooted to the spot for over thirty minutes.

He was stunned.

After finishing his work, he swiveled around and saw her standing there with the plate in her hands. Strangely, he felt sorry for her.

"Leave it here."

She nodded and placed the plate on his desk silently. The gentle smile on her face remained.

"Are these stroopwafels?" he asked.

"Yes, your favorite snack," replied Daphne happily.

Levant decided to give it a try, seeing that she was being nice today. It was because his mother reminded him to treat her well, too.

He reached out for the stroopwafel, but before he could touch it, Daphne reached out and grabbed it.

She smiled at Levant and stuffed the entire piece in her mouth before gobbling it down.

Playing hard to get means depriving him of his favorite snack.

Levant thought nothing of her action. He thought she just wanted a piece. When he reached out for another piece, she took it and stuffed it in her mouth swiftly.

Huh? He had no idea what she was doing.

She waited with the plate of snacks for over thirty minutes. Aren't the stroopwafels for me?

His expression soured as he stretched his hand out for the third time. This time, Daphne snatched the entire plate away and munched on the stroopwafels in delight.

While she ate, she couldn't help but lament silently, That idiot's idea is awesome. Levant loves stroopwafels, but I'm not going to let him taste it. I can do this again tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow. I'll have plenty of chances to see him from now on!

Yes, I'll keep depriving him of his favorite snack.

At that thought, she praised with her mouth full. "No wonder stroopwafel is your favorite snack. It's really delicious!"

Levant stared at her like she had gone mad.

He thought she insisted on waiting thirty minutes because she wanted him to try the snack, but she was actually here to piss him off using another method.

After finishing the plate of stroopwafels, Daphne sighed contentedly. "You won't be mad at me for finishing the plate of stroopwafels, right? I'll bring more tomorrow."