

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 921

“Do you really want to spend the rest of your life with Levant? Do you really love him that much?” Evan asked.

Nicole looked up to meet his eyes with a cold glare. “Yes! I’d never have known that I’ve been with you the whole time! How dare you impersonate him, Evan! You’re such a jerk! You will pay for this. and I’ll never forgive you for killing Levant!”

Evan fell silent.

She called me a jerk...

She’s never going to forgive me...

It was as though someone had stabbed a knife through his heart the moment she said those words.

“What now, Nicole? Are you going to kill me?” he asked, pretending to be nonchalant to hide the anticipation in his gaze.

Nicole clenched her fists and bared her teeth at him. "If not for Levant, I would have died in that prison because of you, and you killed him because of me! You deserve to die!"

Evan pursed his lips together as another wave of pain shot through his veins.

Am I nothing but a bloodthirsty devil to her?

Why can't she just trust me?

Evan took a deep breath and remained silent.

Nicole continued to glare at him with a gloomy expression as she wondered what she should do with Evan.

She glanced at the sealed entrance and a morbid idea popped into her mind. What if I died here with him? Would I be able to avenge Levant that way?

Levant had saved her, and Evan killed Levant for her sake.

Knowing she could not bring herself to kill Evan, she did not mind dragging him down to hell with her.

Maybe we're fated to die together...

She sat down in a corner and waited for the Grim Reaper's arrival in silence.

Evan glared at her. "What are you doing? Do you want to die as well?"

Nicole simply closed her eyes and ignored him.

“Fine then! Go somewhere discreet before you do it I don’t want the kids to see your dead body!” he growled, making her flinch in pain.

What the hell? Are you telling me to go and die?

She lifted her head and glowered at him. “You’re the one who should die, Evan! I have to take care of the kids, so you should be the one looking for somewhere to die in discreet!”

While her words came with much gusto, she felt as if her heart had been gouged by a knife, bleeding out slowly.

Evan shivered. “Is that so? Do you hate me that much?” he asked, his face darkened and his eye were bloodshot.

Maybe it’s time to leave Nicole and Levant to their own devices...

John and the Hidden Masters searched the entire tunnel from one end to the other, but Evan and Nicole were nowhere to be found.

No one saw them leaving the tunnel as well, which baffled the members of the search party even more.

How would two people disappear in broad daylight? Where could they have gone? Did they travel back in time or something?

“They’ll be fine...right?”

“I don’t know...we should widen our search area.”

Another hour of searching yielded no results, and the kids came running to join the search party out of concern.

They continued searching for yet another hour, but it was futile as well.

“Why would Mommy and Daddy just disappear?” Juan asked, surprised.

“It’s all your fault! They wouldn’t have disappeared if not for your plan!” Nina protested.

Maya stared at the tunnel with wide eyes. Does this tunnel have some kind of magical ability? Did some witch make Mommy and Daddy disappear?

She began to panic at the thought of that. “Mommy! Daddy!” she screamed at the top of her lungs as tears welled up in her eyes.

“Don’t cry, Maya! We’ll find them soon enough!” John said.

Suddenly, the sound of approaching footsteps startled him.

When he looked up, he almost fell to the ground in shock when he saw the person standing before him.

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“Mr. Seet?”

The person simply huffed. "Evan Seet's been impersonating me for days. I hope he has had fun."

John and the Hidden Masters froze in shock.

Is that...the real Levant?

How did he escape from the Darkmoon Manor?

John blinked his surprise away and gave him a blank look. "Nice to see you again, Levant. Unfortunately, Mr. Seet isn't around to meet you."

Levant fell silent as a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

He had tried to look for Evan in the Darkmoon Manor, only to be tricked by him, who had been hiding in the Wicked Palace the whole time.

I won't let him off so easily this time!

"No way! He's in the Wicked Palace! He can't just disappear into thin air!" Levant said. "Guards! Search the area! Bring him to me and I want to see his body if he were dead!"

"Yes, Mr. Levant!"

After a while of searching, one of the guards uncovered the mechanism on the wall. "Mr. Levant! Look!"

Levant studied it for a moment and activated it, making the hidden door slide to the side with a loud creak.

The door opened to reveal Evan and Nicole standing behind it looking bewildered.

They walked out and stood before the guards of the Wicked Palace. Evan was surprised to see Levant standing amongst them.

Why is he here?

Nicole was confused as well. Didn't Evan confess that he killed Levant? How is he still alive?

Had Evan been lying?

She glanced at Evan, who was still staring at Levant with a calm look on his face.

Levant, on the other hand, was fuming. "It's about time we settle the score, Evan Seet."

"How do you want to do it?" Evan asked.

Levant smirked. "Guards! Take him away!"

"Stop right there!"

Suddenly, the Hidden Masters and John appeared before Evan, shielding him from Levant's guards.

The four kids rushed to Evan's side as well.

"Daddy!"

"Daddy!"

"Mommy!" Nina cried out anxiously. "Please save Daddy!"

"Mommy, you must help Daddy!" Maya added in a shivering voice.

Before Nicole could say a word, Levant cut her off. "Nicole, he locked you up, tortured you and you almost died from that. You can't just forgive him like that!"

Forgive him?

Those words felt like a weight on her chest.

No way! I will never forgive him for all that he has done to me.

Evan did not see the Wicked Palace as a threat, and he had gone overboard with the impersonation. To Nicole, that was a heinous crime and she would never forgive him for it.

However, she did not want to let her kids' witness their father's death.

After a moment of silence, she locked gazes with Levant and said, “Levant, I know Evan has gone over the limit, but can you-”

“I know right? He’s a conniving b\*stard!” Levant screeched, glaring at Evan murderously. “I must make him pay for his evil deeds!”

He would have been married to Nicole if he had not fallen into Evan’s trap on the eve of their wedding.

First the kids, now Evan Seet...why can’t they just let me take Nicole’s hand in marriage?

Who knows what happened between Evan and Nicole when I was away!

Those thoughts made his blood boil.

John scoffed. “Stop twisting the fact, Levant! Are you sure Mr. Seet was the one who tormented Ms. Nicole?”

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“I bet you’re the one behind everything that happened back in the jail!” Darius added with a huff.

Levant clenched his fists and growled, “Shut up! Take them away and lock them up!”

“Oh, are you mad, Mr. Levant?” Damien asked with a chuckle.



“Yeah! You are even talking about locking us up. You can dream on!” Jeremy taunted, raising his fists in preparation for a fight.

The tension in the air mounted. However, before a fight could break out, another person walked into the tunnel.

“Levant, Dad’s still in the hospital. Why are you picking a fight instead of visiting him?” a woman’s voice rang.

The speaker was Avril. She glanced at Evan and his subordinates and decided to help him. Evan’s on good terms with Sir Musgrave, so I’m sure saving him would make him happy...

Maybe he’ll let me into the estate if I do that!

“That’s enough, Avril!” Levant bellowed, glaring at her. “I’ll visit him when I’m done dealing with these pests!”

Avril huffed and walked over to Evan and stood between him and Levant. “You’ll have to get past me first if you want to hurt them!” she snarled at Levant.

No guard would dare to hurt the young mistress of the Wicked Palace.

The guards exchanged glances as they were confused.

Avril was not favored by Murphy, but she was his oldest daughter nonetheless. Hurting her would mean certain death for them.

With that, the guards turned around to face Levant, waiting for his orders.

Levant stared at Avril with a deep frown. "Go away! This is none of your business!"

"What are you talking about!" Avril protested. "I have a say in anything that happens in the Wicked Palace!"

Levant gritted his teeth. "Guards! Drag her away!"

"What? Levant! You'll never hear the end of this!" Avril yelled.

The guards hesitated, and one of Levant's henchmen stepped forward to break the silence. "Apologies, Ms. Avril!"

With that, two guards grabbed her by the arms and hauled her out of the tunnel roughly.

Avril continued to scream even as the guards dragged her out. "Levant! I'm your older sister! How could you! Levant!"

The Hidden Masters sighed. Even Ms. Avril couldn't save us! Looks like we'll have to fight it out after all..

"Levant!" Evan voice out suddenly. "This is between the two of us. Let's keep it between us. There is no need to get everyone involved so I will stay back and you let everyone go!"

“Mr. Seet!”

“You can’t do that, Mr. Seet! We aren’t leaving you here!”

“That’s right! We’re staying with you!”

The Hidden Masters protested against Evan’s orders, while John simply grimaced.

Who’s going to save us if all of us died in the fight? Mr. Seet will be able to count on us for backup if we stayed out of the fight! If worse comes to worst...at least we’ll be able to ask for help elsewhere!

There’s no point in being foolhardy without weighing the consequences.

He coughed lightly and said, “Alright then, we’ll take Mr. Seet’s order and let’s go.”

“John! Are you scared of?” Jensen asked, glaring at him.

“You’re such a coward!” Jeremy bellowed.

“John, you’re...huh?”

Darius cut himself off and sighed loudly. Damien narrowed his eyes, as though he had understood John’s true intentions.

However, they did not want to leave without having a good fight. Maybe they could stand a chance to get Mr. Seet out.

John was unfazed. You're just being reckless!

Suddenly, Nicole piped up. "Let the innocent ones go, Levant!"

"The innocent ones?" Levant scoffed. "And who would that be?"

You're just going to cause even more trouble for me in the future if I let them go!

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Despite his sharp words, Levant had decided to give in to Nicole's request. After all, she did not try to protect Evan, and nor did she interfere with his plans to dispose of Evan.

The four kids held on to Evan's hands tightly. "Daddy! We want to stay here with you!"

"Daddy, we're not leaving!"

"Go! Just leave and don't come back!" Evan bellowed.

Just seconds later, Davin and Sheila walked into the tunnel, startled by the scene before them.

They had been looking for Nicole and the kids when they stumbled upon the tension-filled tunnel, and they could tell from Levant's stance that Evan was in big trouble for impersonating him.

“What’s going on?” Davin asked.

Instead of answering, Evan told him to take the kids and the Hidden Masters away from the tunnel.

“Huh? What about you, Evan?”

“He’s staying here with me!” Levant answered with an evil grin.

Davin fell silent as he recalled the sheer number of guards both outside and inside the tunnel, and he figured that getting as many people out of there as possible was not a bad plan at all.

He nodded and tried to coax the others to leave, but John was the only person who was willing to do so. The Hidden Masters refused to leave Evan’s side no matter what Davin said.

They were determined to stand by Evan’s side and fight to the death.

The two little boys understood Davin and John’s intentions, and they decided to stay in Wicked Palace to keep an eye on the situation.

The two little girls, however, have already broken down in tears. Nicole and Sheila practically carried them away from the scene, leaving Evan and the Hidden Masters trapped in the abandoned yard.

Jeremy glanced at the run-down courtyard and asked, “Mr. Seet, why didn’t you let us take him on? We might be able to escape if we fight and won it.”

Evan sighed. “It would be deadly and even if we could break through, there will be a lot of casualties. I don’t want any unnecessary injuries.”

The last thing I want to see is the four of you or John falling in battle because of me...

“We’re going to be stuck here forever if you don’t do anything, Mr. Seet! I’m sure you won’t want that to happen, right?” Jensen asked.

Evan fell silent.

Of course I don’t, but I didn’t expect Levant to escape from the Darkmoon Manor so quickly.

Darius and Damien glanced at Jensen and Jeremy disapprovingly as a signal for him to keep their mouths shut.

Sighing heavily, Jeremy began to pace around the courtyard aimlessly.

“By right, the state-of-the-art security system at Darkmoon Manor with the triple locking device should trap him down. In that case, how did he escape?” Damien asked, confused. “How in the world did Levant get out of there?”

“Yeah, someone must have saved him. There’s no way he could have broken out by himself!”

“Who would have saved him?”

The five men began to speculate on the matter.

Meanwhile...

John and Davin stared at each other in anguish.

“How are we going to get Mr. Seet and those four idiots out of there?” John muttered to himself.

Davin huffed. “I wish I knew! It’ll be impossible for us to break in and save them, so we need to come up with a better plan.”

“What do you have in mind?” John asked hopefully.

Davin glared at him. “I can’t think of anything, dummy!”

They fell silent after that.

Noticing how troubled the two men looked, Sheila wondered if she should offer her two cents.

There’s no other choice...she’s the only person who can save Evan...

“John, why don’t we convince Ms. Nicole to help us out?”

John froze, unsure of whether they would succeed.

I don’t think Mr. Seet’s been successful in his attempt to court her...

In fact, I think she hates him for everything he’d done.

She still can’t let go of the past.

“I think we need to tell her about the truth before roping her in.”

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“Are you talking about what happened to her in prison? My dad’s been investigating it. I can give him a call to find out if there’s been any progress,” Sheila offered, taking out her phone.

Suddenly, Davin’s phone began to ring.

He glanced at the screen and saw a phone number that he did not recognize. He answered the call anyway. “Who is this?”

“Mr. Davin, I would like to give you an update on our investigations into Ms. Sheila’s case on behalf of Mr. Muir,” the man on the other side of the line said. “The team has already arrived in K Nation with the relevant evidence and witnesses. Would you like to meet us now?”

Davin was taken aback by how fast the investigations had completed. “Yes, of course! I’ll meet you at the airport in half an hour.”

Davin told Sheila about the phone call on the way to the airport, and she broke into a huge grin upon hearing about it. “My dad does things at lightning speed! Aren’t you going to praise me?”

Davin gave her a thumbs-up. “Well done! Thanks for your help!”



"I'm sure Ms. Nicole would agree to save your brother once she hears about the truth," Sheila said with a sigh.

Davin nodded with a smile on his face.

However, much to their confusion, the team that was supposed to be waiting for them at the airport was nowhere to be found.

Davin gave the unfamiliar number a call, only to hear a robotic voice telling him that the recipient had turned off his phone.

They exchanged worried glances as a horrible feeling formed at the pit of their stomachs.

"Did...something happen to them?" Sheila asked.

"Someone must have taken them away before we got here," Davin said, nodding. "Urgh, how were they so fast?"

"Who could it have been?" Sheila asked before a look for horror spread across her face. "Could it be Levant?"

Davin grimaced. How would Levant even know about this?

Did he send someone to spy on us from the shadows? Did they kidnap the team before we arrived? Why would they do such a thing?

How in the world are we going to let Nicole know of the truth now?

Would she still be willing to help him without knowing the truth?

The two of them returned empty-handed. Upon hearing what they had encountered, John hung his head and sighed.

We're done for...Ms. Nicole would never forgive Mr. Seet for the things that he never did... I don't think she's going to help us save Mr. Seet...

Meanwhile, back at the Wicked Palace...

Levant sat across from Nicole with a gentle smile on his face, as though the recent events were all just a nightmare.

The more Nicole stared at him, the more he reminded her of the 'Levant' that Evan pretended to be.

Everything looked the same on the surface, but a closer look would reveal the miniscule differences in the way they spoke and carried themselves.

Evan's 'Levant' gave her a sense of security and familiarity, while the real Levant sitting in front of her did not give her the same feeling.

She could not help but admit to herself that Evan had already left an unforgettable impression in her mind.

Regardless of his appearance, she could remember him and his mere presence make her feel comfortable and safe.

“Why aren’t you talking, Nicole?” Levant asked, breaking the silence and that pulled her back to her senses.

“Have you gone to visit your father at the hospital? How is he?” she asked.

“He’s doing well. The doctor said that he’ll be able to return home after a few more days of rest,” Levant said. “Let’s get married after he gets discharged, shall we?”

Nicole froze and gave him a strained grin. “Let’s talk about this after your father gets discharged.”

Levant fell silent.

He could sense that her attitude to him seemed to have changed.

She used to be so eager to marry me whenever I brought up the subject before this.

It must have been because Evan’s been impersonating me!

To make things worse for Levant, Evan had sent Stephen back to the estate, leaving him with nothing to threaten Nicole with. In order to carry on with his plan, the only option he had left was to force Nicole into marriage.

“How about this? I’ll ask my father about our wedding tomorrow,” Levant said. “Are you fine with that?”

Nicole remained silent for a while before answering, "Levant, marriage isn't something to be treated lightly. Let's wait for your father to get discharged first."