

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 951

“I’ll buy the smaller one because I’m content as long as I can have a place to stay in. However, I still need around four hundred thousand more...”

Levant smiled. “Then, I’ll just take it that you owe me one million.”

One million? Is there one million saved in this credit card?

This was not a small sum to her. It was only after checking the balance of the card did she realize that it contained ten million.

Suddenly, she felt that the card was much heavier than before.

“Sir, I’m only borrowing four hundred thousand. This is too much. I can’t accept it...”

“I don’t have a card with only four hundred thousand in its balance. Just withdraw the amount you need!”

The woman mulled over it for a while before gazing at Levant gratefully. Then, she scribbled her name, address, and phone number down before passing it to Levant.

Levant grabbed it and scrutinized the words. "Tiffany Watson?"

"Yes, that's my name. I'm a designer. I'll deposit some money into your card monthly and return the four hundred thousand to you as soon as I can."

"Sure!"

Levant nodded. At that moment, he suddenly realized how amazing money was. He could help others in need with it and save them from the brink of despair.

With his luxurious lifestyle, it was as if he was living in heaven compared to this homeless woman.

Gazing at the woman in front of him, who was at the lowest point of her life, he genuinely hoped that she could find happiness in life.

Tiffany went to Levant Winery the next day to inform him that she had withdrawn four hundred and thirty thousand from the card.

Levant was very surprised. "Did you come all the way here just to tell me that?"

Tiffany nodded. "Since this is your money, I should inform you how much I've withdrawn."

Looking at her, Levant quietly took out a name card and passed it to her. "Just call me for minor things like this. You don't have to make a special trip here."

Tiffany took the name card. "Thank you! I'll certainly repay your debt. If you need any favors in the future, I'll try my best to help!"

Levant smiled, not expecting Tiffany to help him with much. Instead, he nonchalantly let her leave.

Then, Caleb knocked on the door and entered, informing Levant about the information he had gathered.

"Mr. Levant, I heard that date for Evan's wedding with Ms. Lane hasn't been set yet. Evan is currently investigating the culprit who killed Mr. Russell and the person who sabotaged Ms. Lane back when she was in prison."

He's investigating the past incidents? Levant fell deep into thought.

After a while, he instructed, "Prepare some gifts. I'm going to visit my aunt and Avril."

Caleb nodded. "Yes, Mr. Levant."

Levant went to the Imperial Garden with a pile of gifts. The moment he entered, he spotted Nicole and her four kids playing in the courtyard. For a brief moment, he fell into a momentary daze.

A motherly smile had appeared on Nicole's face. While Maya tiredly panted after running for too long, Nicole helped her tidy her disheveled hair.

The other kids skipped around, filling the place with laughter and energy.

Levant was overcome by an urge to paint a picture of this moment, especially of Nicole's smile.

"Stop looking. It's impossible between the both of you!"

A familiar voice sounded. Levant spun around and spotted Avril, who was staring at him with her arms crossed over her chest.

"Why are you here?" She asked.

"I'm here to visit my aunt," replied Levant impatiently.

Sizing him up, Avril scoffed, "That's just an excuse. It looks like you're actually here to see Nicole."

Glancing at her, Levant remained silent and walked toward the living room.

When Sophia spotted him, she greeted him enthusiastically.

"Sophia, where's Evan?"

"Evan went to his office, but he'll be back for dinner. Stay for dinner too, will you?"

After a brief moment of silence, Levant nodded. He had some things to say to Evan as well.

When night finally arrived, Evan quickly drove toward the Seet Residence.

Before he left work, Nicole had called him. She informed him that the four kids wanted to eat at the Seet Residence, so he should go over instead.

After arriving at the Seet Residence, he parked his car and dashed toward the living room.

However, right when he was about to enter, he suddenly stopped in his tracks. A gloomy expression surfaced on his handsome face as he shot a sharp glare at the person in front of him.

Smiling, Levant greeted him, "Evan, my cousin!"

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 952**

Evan felt extremely repulsed when Levant addressed him as his cousin. With fury rising within him, memories of their past grudges surfaced in his mind.

The airplane crash, scheming to steal my wife, sabotaging the Seet Group...

Perhaps, even Grandpa's death has something to do with him.

Upon that thought, a vicious glint flashed across his eyes as he looked at Levant. With a frosty expression, he asked hostilely, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to visit Sophia."

“Leave now, you’re not welcome here!”

Levant was not surprised by Evan’s harshness. Instead, he smirked and said, “Levant, I’d like to talk to you in private.”

Evan remained silent.

“I know that you don’t want to see me, but aren’t you curious who’s the culprit behind your Grandpa’s death? Don’t you want to know who sabotaged Nicole in prison and made you the scapegoat?”

When Levant mentioned his grandpa’s death, Evan clenched his fists secretly. “Aren’t all of them related to you?”

Levant was stunned. “Let’s find a place to talk.”

A grim expression crept into Evan’s eyes. He directly headed to the study room upstairs, while Levant followed behind him.

Sitting at his desk arrogantly, he glanced at Levant and demanded, “What do you want to say?”

“Evan, your Grandpa’s death has nothing to do with me. The culprit is Susan and I have the evidence to prove it. As for what happened in prison, I did secretly help her in order to make Nicole hate you. I don’t deny that! However, the true mastermind was never me. At the very most, I was only an accomplice

who offered some help. When Susan killed your grandpa, my men were monitoring her and managed to film her in the act. Would you like to see it?"

Evan peered at Levant coldly. He must have a reason for coming to Seet Residence. Why is he telling me all these? I really want to know.

When Levant saw Evan staring at him motionlessly, he said again, "If you want to see the evidence, I'll show it to you. I just hope that you won't stop me whenever I come to visit Sophia."

"This is your objective? You want to come to Seet Residence whenever you want?"

"Yes! This isn't an excessive request, right?"

"Then, you should come only when Nicole and I are not around."

Levant was speechless.

Is he guarding against me because he's afraid that I still haven't given up on Nicole?

However, in order to give Evan a peace of mind, Levant nodded in agreement and sent a video to his phone.

After Evan clicked on the video, he saw the scene of Susan smashing Russell's head with a heavy object.

By the time Nicole arrived at the scene, Russell had already stopped breathing. Then, Susan knocked Nicole out cold, wore a pair of gloves, and placed one of Nicole's buttons on Russell's palm. She even deliberately made Nicole's clothes messy, as if she just had a vigorous scuffle with Russell. Lastly, Susan placed his walking stick into Nicole's hands...

When Jonathan and Sophia rushed over, they naturally pinpointed Nicole, who was still in a daze after waking up, as the culprit.

Evan's eyes became bloodshot. When he thought of Susan abusing Russell like that, he felt heartbroken.

Susan... Deserves to die!

Looking at Evan's terrifying expression, Levant knew Susan was going to meet her doom soon.

I wonder how he'll treat such a heartless and unscrupulous woman like her.

When Nicole entered the study room and spotted Evan with Levant, she was shocked.

People always said that things would not end well when love rivals met. Looking at Evan's enraged expression, this seemed to be the case.

On the other hand, when she gazed at Levant, she discovered that he looked extremely calm. There was nothing strange about him, except for the fact that he was constantly staring at her, making her feel a little uncomfortable.

Evan also noticed Levant's weird actions. Feeling jealous, he stood up and dragged Nicole away from the study room.

She was shocked by his abrupt move. Just when they stepped out of the study room, she suddenly recalled that Sophia had sent her there to summon the both of them to dinner.

Hence, she turned around and shouted at Levant, "The food's ready. Let's go eat!"

“Okay!”

Levant smiled and followed her.

Evan glanced at her. “Why are you inviting him for dinner?”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 953**

“Your mother told me to!” replied Nicole matter-of-factly.

Evan rebuked, “You shouldn’t even invite him. Someone like him should just starve to death.”

A gloomy expression crossed Levant’s face as he followed behind them. Looks like Evan really hates me, even to the extent that he wants me to starve to death.

When they arrived at the dining room, Sophia had already laid out a sumptuous meal on the table.

Levant grinned when he saw it. “You don’t have to be so courteous, Sophia. I’ll regularly visit you in the future. If you’re acting so politely, I’ll feel too embarrassed to come again.”

A friendly smile appeared on Sophia's face. She was about to reply when Evan interrupted, "If you're embarrassed, then don't come."

Sophia's smile froze on her face. She spun around and glared at Evan. "Why are you talking like that? Levant is your cousin, so he's part of the family too. You must forget the unhappy events that transpired between the both of you. Get along well from now on! Levant, his personality is just like that. Don't mind him too much."

Levant side-eyed Evan. "I won't, Sophia."

"Good. Quickly, sit down and eat!" Sophia politely placed some food on Levant's plate.

On the other hand, Levant's gaze was constantly fixated on Nicole. When he enthusiastically helped her get some food, she squeezed out a courteous smile on her face and thanked him.

"You're welcome. Eat up!"

Right when he spoke, Evan picked up Nicole's plate, returned the food Levant helped place on her plate. Then, he personally placed some food onto hers.

His actions made Levant feel very embarrassed.

Avril inched closer to Levant and whispered proudly, "This is what'll happen to you if you show any unnecessary concern."

He shot a cold glare at her. "Don't be so nosy."

Avril scoffed. "I'm being nosy? You should be telling that yourself. Eat your own food! Why are you helping someone else's wife get her food? Serves you right!"

Levant was rendered speechless.

Noticing Levant's grim expression and the awkward atmosphere in the dining room, Davin took the initiative to strike up a conversation with him.

"Levant, will you be staying in the country?"

He glanced at Evan and nodded. "Yes."

Evan shot a cold glare at him. He's like a ticking bomb that can blow up anytime. How annoying!

Stunned, Davin asked, "Are you still planning on running the Levant Winery?"

"Of course. I even plan to start up another company."

"Oh, that's good..."

Looking at Evan and Levant, who were silently competing with each other, Sophia thought that she should find Levant a girlfriend soon. That might make the both of them get along better.

After the meal, Evan did not stay any longer. He brought Nicole and the four kids back to the Imperial Garden.

Thinking that he could finally feel relieved after leaving Levant, he did not expect someone to have sneakily followed them to the Imperial Garden.

All of them, including Nicole and the four kids, were very surprised.

After mulling over it, Nina asked directly, "You must be here for Grandpa!"

Grinning widely, Avril praised Nina for being very smart.

"Why are you looking for my Dad this late?"

Avril nodded, but shook her head again. "To be exact, I'd like to stay here for a while. Evan, your house is so huge. Just let me stay."

Evan remained silent. He turned around and glanced at Nicole, wanting to seek her opinion. After all, Avril came here just for Stephen. If she stayed, Stephen might face quite a lot of trouble.

After a moment's consideration, Nicole said, "If she wants to stay, let her do so. At least, there'll be an additional person to play with the kids."

Avril nodded vigorously. "Not only can I play with them, but I can also help out with many things! It'll definitely not be a loss for you to let me stay here."

"Come in."

As Avril entered the Imperial Garden, she kept scanning around.

The furnishing was not worse than that of Wicked Palace. It had an open concept, with everything, such as the rockery, corridor, pavilion, and building, clearly in sight. Hence, it was easy for her to find her way around.

“Where do I stay?” Avril asked, before quickly adding, “Where does Stephen stay?”

Juan turned around and shot her a curious look. “You want to stay with Grandpa?”

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 954**

Nina also spun around and glanced at her. “This is so shameful! Grandpa won’t agree.”

Not only did Kyle look at her like she was an alien, but Maya was also very shocked and confused, her large eyes blinking continuously.

They did not understand why a girl like Avril would want to stay with an old man like their grandpa.

When Avril noticed the four children’s intense gazes on her, she immediately blushed and explained, “No, it’s not that. I don’t want to stay with your grandpa. I just want to stay somewhere nearer to him.”

“Nearer to him? Are you intending to pester Grandpa?”

“Yeah!”

Avril was at a loss for how to explain because Maya and Nina were right. It was true that she wanted to get closer to Stephen, so there was no need for her to deny it.

As she wished, Nicole arranged for her to stay in a room adjacent to Stephen’s. Avril was very grateful for that.

While the four children returned to their respective bedrooms, Nicole and Evan also headed to theirs.

Nicole thoughtfully prepared Evan’s pajamas for him. Just when they were about to bathe, his phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Jensen. He quickly accepted the call and asked, “What happened?”

“Mr. Seet, Susan jumped into the river.”

Evan’s expression turned solemn as he narrowed his eyes. “Is she dead?”

“The river is not deep, but we just can’t find her corpse. The police are still searching for her. We don’t know if she’s drowned or escaped.”

“Continue searching. I want to see her regardless of whether she’s alive or dead.”

“Yes, Mr. Seet!”

After hanging up the call, Evan reminded Nicole to bring a few bodyguards along when she went out and to beware of Susan.

Is Evan suspecting Susan?

An idea surfaced in Nicole’s mind as she deliberately asked, “But Susan saved your life! Why should I beware of her?”

Evan’s expression darkened. Those words, ‘saved your life’ sounded extremely unpleasant to his ears.

He had already investigated what happened during the fire and found out that Susan had inflicted those burns on her body herself!

Evan gathered his thoughts and gazed at Nicole for a while. As this was a beautiful night, he did not want to talk to her about Susan.

Pulling her into his arms, he said, “Honey, let’s go and bathe!”

With that, he gently carried her into the bathroom.

Snuggling against his firm and muscular chest, Nicole felt extremely happy.

As Avril could not fall asleep in her bedroom, she secretly crept to Stephen's room. She reached out her arm and hesitantly knocked on his door.

"Who's that?"

Stephen's deep voice sounded. Knowing that he was not asleep yet, Avril felt a bit excited.

However, she did not dare to specify who she was or respond, afraid that Stephen would refuse to open the door if he knew it was her. After a short while, she reached out her hand again and knocked on the door.

Stephen finally opened the door. When he saw her, he was taken aback.

"Why are you here?"

"Well, it's me. Can I talk to you?" Avril's shyness was very obvious.

Stephen was stunned before replying, "Come in then."

Avril followed him into his room and casually sat on a soft couch.

The room Nicole arranged for Stephen to stay in was very spacious. As she scanned the room, her gaze eventually landed on a coffee machine.

"You can even brew coffee in your bedroom?"

"Yes. Would you like a cup of coffee?"

She nodded. Hence, Stephen personally brewed a cup of coffee and brought it to her.

“Thank you!”

Avril took the cup from his hands and sipped the drink. Enjoying the rich aroma of the coffee, she nodded in satisfaction.

“Why did you look for me?” Stephen casually sat on the couch opposite her, crossed his legs, and stared at her broodingly.

After thinking about it, Avril replied, “I can’t sleep, so I just want to chat with you. You won’t chase me away, will you?”

Stephen pondered about it as he looked at her. “What do you want to talk to me about?”

Gripping the cup tightly, Avril suddenly became quite nervous. She took a deep breath and steeled herself before asking.

## **Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 955**

“How long do you plan on staying here?”

“Until Nicole successfully marries Evan.”

In that case, she still had a lot of time to interact with Stephen.

A smile appeared on her face as she fell silent.

“What are you smiling about?”

“Nothing. I just think that you’re very friendly. I always feel comfortable whenever I see you, so I smiled.”

Stephen picked up his cup and sipped on his coffee. Immediately, Avril also picked up hers and drank with him.

Both of them placed their cups on the table gently. When their eyes met, they both shared a smile.

The moon was shining brightly outside the window. Stephen raised his head and glanced at the time. “It’s getting late, so you should sleep now!”

Avril could tell that he was hinting at her to leave, so she stood up and bade him farewell.

As she came too abruptly, she did not think of what to say to him. I’ll think it through after returning to my bedroom. After all, I can still come tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, and...

Since there's still so much time, I can definitely fulfill my wish. She silently cheered herself up.

When Evan woke up the next morning and gazed at Nicole, who was still in deep sleep, a faint smile played on his lips.

He bent down, kissed her forehead lightly, and got off the bed.

By the time he left the bedroom, the four kids had already finished their breakfast. Avril volunteered to send them to the kindergarten.

Nina raised her head and asked, "Why do you want to send us to the kindergarten?"

After thinking about it for a while, Avril replied apologetically, "I'm staying in your house for free, so I feel a little guilty. I have to do something to make up for it, right?"

"So, you're doing this to express your gratitude?" asked Juan.

Avril nodded. "Yes, to express my gratitude and to help your Mom shoulder some of her burdens."

"It's not a burden! Mommy loves to send us to kindergarten. It's a joy to her, not a burden."

A joy?

Avril pouted. It's already so late, so why hasn't Nicole gotten up from bed to enjoy this 'joy' of hers?

In my opinion, Nicole probably feels happy when she's with Evan.

Looking at the four kids, she said, “You’re right. Then, I’m sending you to kindergarten because I want to share in your Mommy’s joy.”

The four kids happily followed her to the garage only after she admitted that it was fun sending them to school.

By the time Nicole woke up and checked the time, it was already 9 am.

Stretching her sore and tired limbs, she glanced at the bruises on her body. When those scenes from the passionate night yesterday surfaced in her mind, she blushed.

She lifted her arm and touched her fair neck. Without even looking at the mirror, she knew that there were definitely hickeys there. Looks like I need to wear a high-collared shirt to cover them.

Hence, she specially chose a turtleneck to wear. When she arrived downstairs, she spotted Avril returning home and heading to Stephen’s room with a fruit basket.

Nicole could not help but smile. There was one thing that was certain—with Avril around, her Dad would not feel lonely anymore.

As she did not know what Avril would talk to Stephen about, she curiously crept toward his room.

She heard Avril asking him gently, “What do you like to eat? Do you like to eat fruits directly or drink fruit juices? Should I make a glass of juice for you?”

“It’s fine. I don’t need either of them.”

“But you do! Eating fruits is good for your body. It can replenish your vitamins.”

A smile surfaced on Nicole's face. Glad that someone was taking care of her father, she turned around and headed upstairs.

The weather today was very good, with the warm sun hanging high above the skies. After eating, she suddenly had an urge to go shopping.

Before she left, two bodyguards followed her. "Mrs. Seet, Mr. Seet instructed us to follow and protect you whenever you leave the house."

She suddenly recalled Evan reminding her last night to beware of Susan when she went out. For her safety, she nodded and agreed to let the bodyguards tag along.

Then, she roamed the shopping mall for a while and bought some clothes for her children, deliberately choosing those with their favorite color schemes. She was sure that the kids would be delighted after seeing these new clothes. In fact, she could almost imagine the joyful look on their adorable faces.