

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 804

Is she trying to impress Levant? No, that's impossible!

Susan's heart was overflowing with happiness as she leaned against Evan's chest. I love this feeling. It shall belong to me alone.

"Evan, you've done well," she murmured softly.

Evan's discomfort intensified at her words. Hence, he shoved her away. "Continue with the shooting," he uttered in a cold tone. There was no emotion in his hoarse voice.

He has disengaged himself from the act already?

Susan lifted her head and followed his gaze. It led her to where Nicole was currently sitting. His stare has not left that place since the beginning. Nevertheless, I'm confident that his gaze will be turned from her soon.

Susan glanced at him with a gentle smile before she walked off.

Evan's cellphone rang without warning. It was a call from John. The company had something urgent to tend to, which required the former's immediate attention.

As soon as the call ended, Evan turned to look toward Nicole's direction. He was brimmed with anxiety as he saw that her head was lowered, as though she was in deep thought. In a flash, he marched toward her. "Let's go. Something came up in the company."

Nicole fell silent for a moment before she replied, "You should go on without me. I can take a taxi back."

"It won't take much time," he insisted.

“It’s alright. I want to go for some shopping to get myself some new clothes. You should head to the company first.”

He was rendered speechless at her response.

Her odd behavior of avoiding his gaze while bowing her head stirred doubt in his heart.

Shopping to get some new clothes? Something smells fishy here! It sounds like she has another plan. Is she trying to meet Levant again?

Evan squinted as such thoughts began to cross his mind. He glared at her for a moment before he spun around and walked away.

Wanting to get her IV drip treatment as soon as possible, Nicole found that the discomfort in her body was eating her up. Without hesitation, she walked away, not wanting to run into Susan or to have the latter stop her halfway.

Having said that, her heart skipped a beat as she caught sight of Susan in front of her— much to her disappointment. She’s already gotten to play out a romantic scene with Evan earlier. What does she want now?

“Ms. Lane, are you not leaving with Evan? I noticed a gloomy expression on his face when he’d left earlier.” Susan scrutinized her and added, “I’ve realized that you don’t look so good either. Did this happen due to the touching scene that you’d witnessed earlier?”

Nicole was taken aback by Susan’s atrocious remark.

Touching my ass! What's so touching about you sobbing like a frail woman? Besides, most drama series often include emotional scenes like the one I'd seen earlier. What's so uncommon about it?

"Let me pass through if you have nothing more to say."

Susan raised a smirk at a corner of her lips. She paid no heed to Nicole's poor attitude toward her.

"Ms. Lane, what do you think Evan told me just now?"

Nicole sneezed abruptly. She rubbed her nose and glared at Susan impatiently. "I don't enjoy guessing games! Whatever it is you'd like to say, make it quick!"

Susan raised a vile smirk on her face while bending forward beside Nicole's ear as she muttered, "Evan prepared a handmade gift for me. He has put it inside the drawer in his office. What do you think it is? Why don't you check it out for me?"

Nicole was dumbfounded as a frown made its way to her face.

Would he have actually prepared a gift for her? With his hectic schedule, where would he have found the time for that? What a joke! Unbelievable!

"Might I ask if you're hallucinating? Have you gone too deep into the drama?" Nicole questioned.

With confidence, Susan answered, "It's not important whether I'm hallucinating or not. Why don't you check it out yourself? What if there is really one?"

"I don't have time for something like that."

“Are you afraid? Evan has told me that he has spent a great deal of his time preparing it. I’m really interested in it, to be honest.”

Nicole did not utter a single word in response. Instead, she merely glanced at Susan for a moment before she took to leave.

The latter watched as the former’s silhouette slowly disappeared from her sight. A pleasant feeling soon rose within her. I refuse to believe that she is completely disinterested in it. I’ll allow her to be the one to discover the secret in the bottle.

Nicole felt weak-headed the moment she got out of the film set. Right then, she hailed a taxi back to Imperial Garden as she called for the family doctor to get her the IV drip treatment.