

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 809

Nicole was shocked by the unexpected assault. "Evan, let go of me! It hurts!"

He paid no heed to her words as he continued to pull her toward the bedroom with the same amount of strength. After that, he slammed the bedroom door shut strenuously.

She frowned at his face that was flushed with anger. Did he have to flip out just because I'd refused to answer his call? If anyone should have the right to be angry, it should be none other than me! Besides, I did not do it for fun!

Evan flung her hand away while glowering at her fair face. "Where did you go?" he asked in an interrogating manner.

Nicole avoided his eyes slightly as she lifted the bags in her hands. "I bought some clothes," she answered boldly.

"Then?"

Then I went to see Levant...

Back at Levant Winery, she was told about Stephen's poor health condition. The latter would need the proper care of a medical practitioner. Levant promised that she would get to see him after a few days.

Levant exhorted, "Nicole, the fate of your father now lies in your hand. I believe that you would not want something ill to befall him, especially not for him to be found dead on the street, right?"

"Levant, if you dare touch him, I swear that I will kill you!"

"Relax, Nicole. As long as you don't disobey me, I can guarantee your father's safety. You may get to see him five days from now."

“For real?”

“Of course. I do not wish for a third person to know about this, especially Evan. If the word gets out, it’ll be equivalent to pushing him down to hell with your very two hands. Hence, I suggest that you should be mindful of what comes out of your mouth.”

Nicole remained silent as the earlier scene replayed in her mind.

Evan peered at her while she was still in a trance. “Why are you pausing? Where did you head to after that? Speak!”

I can’t tell him where I had gone next! I can’t afford to put Stephen’s life at risk.

She lifted her head to look at him but lowered it down almost instantly to avoid his furious gaze.

After a long pause, she murmured, “After that, I came home without taking any detours.”

Evan was disconcerted by her audacity in telling him such a blatant lie.

How could she stretch the truth? With John as an eyewitness and the location as proof, she still has the guts to deceive me?

Evan was utterly disappointed when he detected the faint smell of tobacco on her body. His expression instantly turned stony.

I thought that you would at least try to open up to me. I would have believed in your words, even if they were merely a casual explanation. Nevertheless, you didn't even bother to try to come up with an excuse, let alone spill the beans. Nicole, why are you doing this? Is he worth that much, seeing that you're determined to get him off the picture?

He clenched his fists, leaving the room as he slammed the door hard.

Nicole heaved out a long sigh. Has he noticed something? Even if he has come to learn about this, I still can't tell him anything! It's not like I had a choice in the matter! But what about him? Was he helpless when he made her the bottle of paper stars, hugging her during the rehearsal? He'd even planned on watching the brightest star with her! What does he have to say for himself?

After a while, she chuckled miserably. Did he react that way because I went to see Levant? Could it be that he developed feelings for her due to her kindness? And for that reason, has he treated me in such a manner? Is that what happened? Men are always on the conquest to look for new toys that excite them, aren't they? I guess that women are mere toys to them.

During the period when Nicole suffered from amnesia, Susan lived together with Evan at Hillside Villa. According to Susan, she had once saved his life. It would not be too farfetched to think that he could have possibly fallen for her.

Do you have a crush on her, Evan?

She assumed that Evan's kindness toward Susan was the result of his love for the latter. Suddenly, her heart began to feel as though it had been dug out. The emptiness within her caused her tears to roll down from her cheeks.

Evan was aggrieved as he departed from Imperial Garden. Hence, he took out his phone and gave John a call. "Levant should be removed from our land. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, Mr. Seet."

After a few simple words, Evan ended the call. John was left with a troubling task.