

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 861

John said earnestly, "Yes. So, let's head back first and then strategize."

"The wedding is the day after tomorrow. Is there still time to strategize?"

Jensen mumbled to himself. John looked back at him with an annoyed glance. What could be done? There isn't enough time.

He let out a sigh. Anyway, Mr. Seet is the main focus. We should go back and check with him.

By the time the three of them returned to Darkmoon Manor, Evan had already taken Maya to bed for the night. Darius and Jeremy were waiting in the living room.

When the trio came back, Darius quickly stood up and asked, "Have you guys seen Mrs. Seet? Mr. Seet was in a foul mood when he came back, and we didn't dare to ask him further."

John sighed and said, "I saw her. It's just that the situation is much worse than we thought. Mrs. Seet didn't allow us to bring up Mr. Seet. It's tough."

"Then what should we do?"

John sighed again. "Right now, Mrs. Seet only cares about her four children. If the kids were here, we might still have a chance."

Damien suggested, "Should we call them here?"

"We'll have to get Mr. Seet's approval first. It's midnight. Let's go to bed; we'll talk about this tomorrow."

After a bit of chit-chat, everyone went back to their bedrooms.

Evan looked at Maya, who was sound asleep. He stretched out his hand and stroked her tiny face gently.

This little chubby face really resembles Nicole. Maya's face reminded Evan of Nicole's fair and lovely face.

Suddenly, the vision of Nicole in her wedding gown replayed in his mind.

He thought it would be wonderful if Nicole wore that white wedding gown for him.

Nicole, you say that I'm cruel and ruthless. But I feel that you are even crueler than I am.

How could you abandon the children and me? How could you think about marrying another man?

I was wrong to put you in jail. But before you were locked up, you already had the intention to come to K Nation with Levant and abandoning the children and me.

Why?

Evan tossed and turned in bed, trying to fall asleep. He shut his eyes but couldn't stop himself from thinking of Nicole marrying Levant in her wedding dress. The more he thought about it, the more upset he became.

Unable to fall asleep, he got up and went into the living room. Coincidentally, John also walked out of his bedroom.

Seeing Evan, John quickly walked over. "Mr. Seet, I just remembered something that I wanted to tell you."

“Go on...”

Evan had a cold look on his face as he sat on the crescent-shaped sofa.

“Mr. Seet, I heard from Mrs. Seet that Stephen had been staying in Wicked Palace long before she and Levant returned to K Nation.”

Evan frowned without saying anything.

John continued, “Mr. Seet, isn’t it a little strange for Stephen to stay at Wicked Palace and not the estate?”

“It’s indeed very strange.”

“That’s right. Under such circumstances, I can only think of two reasons. Either that he voluntarily stayed at Wicked Palace because he didn’t like to stay in his own house, or he...”

“He was forced,” Evan finished for him.

“That’s right, Mr. Seet.”

Between the two reasons, Evan thought that the latter was more likely.

Because even if Stephen were to dislike staying in the estate and preferred Wicked Palace, Murphy as the owner of Wicked Palace would also not have allowed Stephen to stay in his own home.

Who would want an outsider to live in his own home for such a long time? Besides, Stephen and Murphy did not get along well.

If Stephen was really forced...

“John, get Jeremy and Jensen to investigate this tomorrow.”

“Yes, Mr. Seet!”

After giving out the instruction, Evan remained silent for a moment and leaned back on the sofa. He raised his hand and pinched his brows.

John stood still and stayed by his side.

In fact, John really wanted to ask his question. What should we do if Mrs. Seet really wants to hold a wedding with Levant?

Should we kidnap the bride?

Just as he was about to speak, Evan suddenly stood up and said, “It’s late. You should get some rest.”

John was taken aback, but he could only bite his tongue.