Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 868



After that, Murphy appeared. While Evan was distracted, Murphy pierced his sword through the latter's chest. In an instant, Evan's white shirt was dyed red and blood gushed out from his wound.
"Evan!" she screamed and sat up abruptly.
Nicole's heart was racing and her head was covered in sweat.
After taking a deep breath, she looked around her room and realized it was just a dream. Nevertheless, her chest felt tight.
Why would I dream of something like this suddenly?
Nicole, you're marrying Levant. Why do you care so much about Evan's safety?
Back then, he sent you to prison and left you to be tortured. He wanted to kill you! He was so ruthless and heartless, yet you're still worried about his safety?
Are you stupid? Doesn't your heart hurt?
With those thoughts in her head, she slapped herself as punishment.
You'll have nothing to do with him from now on. His safety is none of your business. Remember that, Nicole!
The sky outside had just begun to brighten when Levant came to knock on her door. The makeup artist had arrived and her favorite breakfast had been prepared, and he urged her to hurry up and get ready.

Nicole got out of bed upon hearing that. She drank only a cup of milk before rushing to let the makeup artist apply makeup on her.
Levant watched her affectionately by the side; bliss was written all over his face.
I'm finally going to marry Nicole. She'll be my wife after today!
At the wedding, Nicole wore an ivory dress as she stood beside Levant. She couldn't help but feel nervous as she saw the guests, and subconsciously clenched her fists.
As the wedding ceremony was about to begin, the host made his way up the stage with a huge grin on his face.
John, Jeremy, and Jensen were all feeling anxious. The wedding's about to begin! When are the kids coming?
"Do you think they've run into trouble?"
"Probably not. Darius and Damien are with them, after all. How about we give them a call?"
"Okay. I'll call."
John pulled out his phone and dialed a number. However, to his surprise, his call was not picked up!
He tried calling a few more times but to no avail.

"Oh, no. Something must've happened. Otherwise, they would've answered their phone by now."
"What should we do now?"
Three of them started to panic and paced in circles. The host had already finished congratulating the bride and groom. It was about time for the couple to do their vows.
"Do you, Levant Musgrave, take"
"We'll have to snatch the bride away if they can't make it!" Jeremy suggested.
John and Jensen nodded in unison. There's no other way than to steal the bride now. Even though we might not succeed, we still have to give it a try.
John felt that Nicole wouldn't be so heartless to watch them die. Even if they were captured by Levant, she would do something to save them.