

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1018

“Sophia, to be honest, perhaps her death would be the best way out for Evan and you. As for my son, Levant, he can finally stop thinking about her. It may be selfish of me to say so, but she’s suffering too, so we might as well...”

Murphy instantly shut up when he met Sophia’s terrifying gaze. “Alright, forget about it,” he sighed.

He heaved a sigh and headed upstairs.

Sophia was lost in thought as her heart beat nervously in her chest.

Dear God, why is this happening? This must be Nicole and Evan’s predestined fate. He’s risking his life to be with her. Is there nothing else I can do as a mother other than to watch him risk his own life?

What should I do? What am I going to do?

...

Back at the Imperial Garden.

Nicole only regained consciousness in the afternoon, and Evan sitting by the side of her bed was the first thing she saw when she opened her eyes.

She had a splitting headache, and every part of her body hurt as if she had gone through savage torture.

“Nicole, you’re awake.”

“What happened to me, Evan?” Her voice was weak.

“You’re fine. You told me you were tired, so you took some rest.”

Nicole sat up. She saw Evan’s injured arm and was stunned. “What happened to your arm?” She asked.

Evan knew she was bound to ask about his injury, so he replied with the excuse that he had planned. “I was injured by some scoundrel when I was out. It was probably because the company’s project had jeopardized someone’s golden eggs, so it seems like I should lay low and stay at home with you for the time being.”

“...”

Nicole furrowed her eyebrows. Despite his fluent speech, she couldn’t help but feel uneasy for some reason. She gave it some thought and couldn’t help but retain the hunch that something bad was about to happen.

Was he injured because of me? Did it have something to do with my “madness”?

Did I have a relapse?

Every part of her body hurt. When she had woken up earlier, she had not felt like her usual self, so she concluded that she must have had a relapse!

She forced the truth out of an honest maid using her status as the lady of Imperial Garden while Evan hadn’t been paying attention.

She found out that she was the one who had stabbed Evan’s arm with a blade, and that truth hurt her heart so much that she had to gasp for breath. It was so painful that she had a hard time standing still.

I was the one who had hurt him.

It was really me!

Her face turned as pale as a piece of paper.

Nicole Lane, how could you do that? How could you harm Evan? You're a terrifying monster...

She stood in stunned silence for a while. Then, like a person who had just lost her soul, she headed back to the bedroom.

When she passed by the study room, she caught sight of Evan, who was working on his laptop. The sight made her heartbroken, and she teared up from the guilt.

Evan, I'm sorry that I hurt you...I'm sorry...

She walked towards him and tugged at his sleeve timidly like a child waiting to be reprimanded. She didn't know what to say, so she stood quietly by his side.

Evan settled the project on hand and turned to her. He immediately noticed that something was amiss. "What's wrong? Are you feeling not well?" he asked in concern.

Tears slowly welled up her eyes, but she held them back. "How's your arm? Does it still hurt?" she asked.

He shot a glance at his arm and assured her it was just a minor injury.

“Why? Are you worried about me?”

She wasn't just worried, she was feeling increasingly guilty by the minute.

Evan thought she was worried about his injury, so he took her into his arms and said softly, “Silly girl, it's nothing serious.”

She didn't remember how she had stabbed him in his arm. She couldn't recall anything about the incident. However, just by looking at the gauze wrapped around his arm, she knew that she hadn't held back at all when she had stabbed him.

Evan, do you really not blame me?

Do you really have no worries about being with a dangerous woman like me?