

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 825

Russell Seet's funeral was a grand affair.

With regards to the reason for his death, the Seet family and the Seet Group announced that he had died of disease. They did so to safeguard their reputation. Nevertheless, they never stopped investigating the actual cause of death.

Once the funeral was complete, Adam headed to the Seet Residence with the investigative report and threw it on the table.

"Have you seen it? Only Nicole and Dad had touched the walking stick. There was no other person there. Hence, the murderer has to be Nicole."

The result caused Jonathan's temper to flare and yell at Evan.

"Your woman caused your Grandpa's death. Given how vicious she is, she needs to be punished severely!"

Looking at the report, Evan's eyes narrowed as if something came to mind.

"Can't there be any other possibility?" Sophia suddenly asked.

"What possibility?"

The members of the Seet family looked at her with concerned expressions, waiting for her to elaborate.

“Can Dad have been hit by some other object? The murder weapon might not be the walking stick. Therefore...”

The moment she spoke, everyone had their own ideas.

Adam looked at her with an upset expression. “Sophia, isn’t what you say ridiculous? At this point in time, why are you still defending her?”

Lisa was anxious to add, “That’s right. Who would want to kill Dad to frame her? If they really hated her so much, they would have chosen to kill her instead. Would killing Russell be unnecessary? Sophia, can you stop coming up with excuses for her?”

Ryan, too, admonished her, “Sophia, by saying that, it’s obvious that you want to protect her. But let me warn you that the Seet family will never agree to that. You are a member of the Seet family too. However, that woman has yet to marry Evan. They haven’t even had their wedding nor obtain their marriage certificate. Hence, she’s not a member of our family. You should know where to draw the line.”

Given how sad and angry everyone was, Sophia didn’t say anything further.

She was cognizant that by defending Nicole, she was making enemies with the whole family. Other than showing them the evidence, nothing else she said would be of any use.

Staying silent, she walked towards Evan, who looked gloomy throughout.

“Evan, everyone is tired after the last few days. Why don’t you go home and rest?”

Over the last few days, Evan was down in the dumps. His eyes were so cold that he looked like the God of Death himself.

She could feel the emotional anguish he was going through.

Evan nodded and left Seet Residence.

The prison.

“Ouch!”

As Nicole rolled up her sleeves, she grimaced in pain when she looked at the wounds left by her beating.

Thinking of all the nasty things that were said, she mourned deeply in her heart.

Evan, do you really hate me so much?

Do you really not believe me?

“Mr. Seet asked us to take good care of you.”

“Mr. Seet said that a cold-blooded and disloyal woman like you should suffer and learn to be more obedient.”

“Mr. Seet said that since he has sent you here, we don’t have to be nice to you.”

Cold-blooded and disloyal woman?

Argh! Does Evan really think that I’m with Levant?

The images of Evan ordering the police to take her to prison flashed across her mind. The statue-like frostiness and indifferent expression of his were seared in her mind. He must really think that I killed Russell.

The person who should believe in me the most thinks that I was the murderer... who else would believe that I’m innocent?

Feeling a burn in her heart, she took a deep breath to ease it. Looking up at the ceiling of her windowless cell, she was curious as to who would frame her.

Was it Levant?

No, it can’t be him.

He wants to take me away, and I have agreed to it. So, he wouldn’t want to see me in jail.

So who else can it be? Who?

Nicole curled up in a corner of her cell and hugged herself tight. She then recalled every single detail of what had happened and tried to look for some clues.

However, it was a futile effort.

Nevertheless, she knew she had to be strong and endure. She had four children waiting for her outside of prison.