

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 866

Nicole then said in a cruel manner, "If you don't leave now, I'm going to call Levant."

Once she finished talking, she deliberately looked for Levant's number on her phone and held it up for Evan to see.

Evan was speechless at her action.

He couldn't believe that she would use Levant to protect herself at a time like this.

Hah! I'm such a failure!

When she saw that he wasn't moving at all, Nicole actually called the number.

"Levant, there's something important happening here. I need you to come here immediately."

"Alright. I'll be right over."

After she hung up, she made a beeline to the bedroom and said to Evan, "You decide whether you want to leave or stay, live or die."

Evan said nothing as he watched the bedroom door close. Wiping off the blood on his lips, he let out a deep sigh.

Someone knocked on the door a few minutes later. Nicole knew that it was Levant and her heart leaped to her throat. I wonder if Evan is still around?

She walked out of the bedroom and heaved a breath of relief when she saw the empty living room. Evan must've left.

Once Nicole opened the door, she immediately saw Levant's panicked face.

“Nicole, what’s wrong? Why did you call for me so urgently?”

She froze for a moment before she lied, “Um, I want to change the makeup artist. I’m not too satisfied with the one from a few days ago.”

The excuse surprised Levant.

He was silent for a while before he asked, “Then do you have a suitable makeup artist in mind?”

Nicole shook her head. “No. That’s why I need you to choose one for me.”

“Alright, I’ll do it now. I’ll pick a few and let you choose one.”

Nicole smiled and nodded at that.

After Levant left, she closed the door and went back to the bedroom. However, just as she sat down, a deep and mellow voice rang.

“It seems like you don’t actually want me to die, nor do you want to hand me over to him.”

Nicole jumped at the sudden voice. She turned back and saw Evan leaning by the balcony, studying her with his darkened eyes.

She asked in surprise, “You... Didn’t you leave already?”

Evan’s lips lifted slightly as he said, “Did I say I would leave? I remember saying, ‘I’ll stay here with you if you won’t follow me.’”

Nicole did not respond.

Frustrated at his stubborn attitude, she asked mercilessly while staring at him, "Evan Seet, you're the great president of the Seet Group. When did you become so shameless?"

Evan's heart jolted for a second. If anyone else had said that, they would be dead meat.

But he didn't mind it at all when it was Nicole who asked the question. Instead, he replied calmly, "It doesn't matter if I'm shameless now. I want my wife!"

Nicole was rendered speechless.

Don't even bother.

This moron is a heartless and vicious killer. He doesn't deserve a wife!

She gave him a side-eye. Knowing full well that it was impossible to chase him away, she said, "Stay as long as you like then!" Nicole wanted to leave, thinking she might as well take a walk outside.

She turned to leave the bedroom, but Evan quickly strode toward her and grabbed hold of her wrist.

"You're really not leaving with me?"

Nicole struggled to break free, but Evan had a secure grip on her. She glared at him and shouted, "No! Let me go!"

Evan's expression darkened. He stared at her for a few seconds and finally muttered, "...I'll see you tomorrow."

After that, he let go of her wrist and left.

Nicole watched as he left; her heart was in a mess.

When Evan said, 'See you tomorrow,' did he mean that he's going to be at the wedding?

His face was so dark and cold earlier. He wouldn't make me do anything at the wedding, would he?

Dear god, please don't let anything happen tomorrow.

I've already decided to marry Levant. I don't want any hiccups to happen.

John was trembling the whole time after he and Evan left the Wicked Palace; he was too afraid to speak.

Mr. Seet's face is as cold as a corpse's. He must be in an incredibly bad mood. If I say something wrong now, the consequences will be dire. I'd better stay quiet now.