

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1038

The black figure moved like a spirit and hid behind the door before sneaking a peek into the Imperial Garden.

Evan immediately got his phone and called the butler. The former's instruction got the latter utterly confused.

"Why is Mr. Seet suddenly issuing an order like this? He actually demanded that all the maids retire to their respective rooms and banned them from leaving without permission. Is something huge about to happen?" blurted the butler.

With uncertainty burning in his heart, the butler had all the maids return to their rooms.

The Imperial Garden instantly turned quiet.

Nicole was peeping from outside the Imperial Garden. She noticed that the place had turned quiet and not a single person was in sight. The courtyard was completely empty. This is my chance to sneak in.

The Imperial Garden was her home, so Nicole knew the place well, and she made a beeline to the living room.

Huh? The living room is empty as well? Neither the maids nor my kids are around. What's going on? Are the kids still in the Imperial Garden?

Nicole's curiosity was piqued. She scanned around before she tiptoed to the master bedroom on the second floor, but no one was in sight as well.

Where have all the people in the Imperial Garden gone to? Is Evan in the bedroom? That'd make sense. He's poisoned, so he should be resting there.

Nicole carefully cracked the door open a little and snuck a peek. As suspected, she saw Evan lying on the bed. Unfortunately, she could only see his back from her angle.

She stared for a long while. When she saw that Evan never moved a muscle, she guessed that he was asleep.

Her beautiful eyes shifted as her mind spun. Carefully and quietly, she entered the room and closed the door behind her before walking to his bedside.

Evan's beautiful eyes were closed, and his face was eerily pale. He looked just as terrible as he did when she saw him during the day.

What was he poisoned with?

Nicole was an excellent medical practitioner, so she reached out to check Evan's pulse. She had just touched his wrist when he turned around and moved his arm away.

That sudden movement surprised Nicole which prompted her to crouch down and hide. When she was certain that Evan was still asleep and was simply turning in his sleep, she heaved a sigh of relief and stood back up.

Nicole stared at Evan's pale face. She was determined to figure out what was wrong with him and find a cure for his condition.

She reached out once again. She delicately placed her soft fingers on his wrist and had just found his pulse when Evan turned around again.

Nicole sighed internally. I am trying to check your pulse so that I can treat your condition and save your life. Why are you making things so difficult for me? Will it kill you to cooperate just a little?

Nicole reached out yet again to check his pulse. However, Evan's eyes suddenly flung open. When he saw her there, his expression darkened, and his gaze shone with complicated emotions before shifting to wariness.

“Who are you?”

Nicole’s heart thumped hard. She was tortured by her illness and lost a lot of weight as a result, but she still looked the same.

Evan should recognize me, so why is he acting so warily, like I am a stranger? What is going on?

“It’s me. I came to visit,” replied Nicole softly.

Suspicion rushed past Evan’s eyes. He frowned at her and said, “You came to visit me? Who are you?”

Nicole didn’t know how to answer that.

What’s wrong? Does Evan really not recognize me? No, that can’t be it. If he doesn’t know who I am, he wouldn’t have gone to my place to look for me during the day.

“Didn’t you come look for me at my place during the day?”

Evan was taken aback, but he continued feigning it. “During the day? I was lost, and I don’t really remember where I went.”

Confusion spread across Nicole’s face.

A grown man getting lost? What the hell?

“If you don’t tell me who you are, I will have my people chase you out!”

Evan's threat brought Nicole back around. She quickly answered, "I am Nicole Lane. Do you still remember me?"

"No!"

Nicole didn't know what to say.

He doesn't remember me? Does he have amnesia? How...?

Nicole was suddenly stumped. She honestly needed to sit down with someone and have that person explain what the hell was going on.

"Evan Seet, I am Nicole Lane. I am your wife."