

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 810

Throughout the years of Levant running a business in the country, he was deemed to be a formidable entrepreneur! It is not a simple task to take him out and destroy the business empire that he has built here. Nevertheless, if he is left on his own, not only would it affect Seet Group, rather, it would also create a rift between Mr. Seet and his wife.

I guess that I have no other choice. I have to get it done despite its difficulty. To be frank, these two men would never have come across each other if they had not fallen in love with the same woman. Perhaps they might have even become business partners if that never happened. Unfortunately, however, romance, is at times, crueler than the business world.

In the blink of an eye, it was already ten at night as city lights filled the dark sky. Nicole felt a tad bit lonely when she glanced at the empty and somewhat dim bedroom.

Where did he go at this hour? Why is he not home yet? Could it be that he's spending time with Susan? She allowed her imagination to run wild.

A while later, she took out her phone to search for Evan's contact number. She gave him a call after a brief moment of hesitation. To her misfortune, however, her calls were left unanswered, as his phone was ultimately switched off.

Nicole was feeling rather frustrated. Did he do it purposely? Or is this happening because of the wrong timing?

Her phone rang abruptly while she was making wild guesses. Initially, she was elated, thinking that the call was from Evan. However, her face soon turned gloomy the moment she lowered her head to glance at the caller ID.

"Who is this?"

"Ms. Lane, this is Susan speaking. Evan didn't answer your call because he is drunk. I was thinking that you might have been worried about his well-being. Thus, I thought that I should give you a call. You should go ahead and sleep first. You don't have to wait for him. He is not coming back tonight."

Nicole remained silent the entire time.

Susan's tone was soft, but it was full of provocative words. Every single word pierced Nicole's heart like silver needles on a pincushion. So, you are seeing Susan, after all! Are you watching the brightest star with her right now? Are you even looking at the stars? You're probably leering at Susan! You don't even feel like answering my calls or coming home, huh? How could you do this to me, Evan Seet? How could you...

Inside The Passion, Evan gulped the liquor down to its last drop. He set the glass down as he left the bar. Susan was sitting in a corner peeping at him while swirling a glass of wine in her hand. She raised a wicked smirk at a corner of her lips.

Evan's driver parked his car in the garage and handed the remote over to him. "Mr. Seet, would you like me to help you up?"

He raised his head toward the upper floor and noticed that the light in the bedroom was still on. She's still up?

"There's no need for that." Thereafter, he made his way upstairs.

He came in after the bedroom door was pushed open. Nicole was sitting on the bed while imagining the romantic scene of him watching the starry sky with Susan.

Her face grew sullen upon seeing his figure. Has he gotten enough of stargazing, deciding to come home?

She shot him a death stare with a scowl on her face, hurriedly covering herself with the duvet cover.

Staring at the protruding blanket, Evan frowned. By covering herself up, is she implying that she doesn't want to see me? Hmph! Who else would she want to see now? Levant?

His inextinguishable rage got the better of him. Soon, Evan stomped toward the bed as he pulled the blanket away.

Nicole shot him a dark look as she bellowed, "What the hell are you doing?"

"Take a shower!"

"No! I just did!" Nicole lifted her head as she cast him a glance, closing her eyes once again. Her attitude indicated that she did not want him within her line of sight.

Seeing that she refused to look at him, he ordered her, "Bathe me!"

She was struck into a daze by his unreasonable demand.

Shut up! You've just returned from mingling with Susan, and now you want me to shower you? Quit daydreaming, will you? Are you high?

"Evan Seet! I am not your servant and I do not work for you! If you want someone to shower you, look for Susan! She will be more than willing to do it!"

Susan? Why are you bringing her up, out of the blue? Pfft! You had gone to see Levant behind my back. Now, you're trying to pull me down to your level by associating me with her? What a joke!

"Don't you ever think for a second that everyone is the same as you! I do not keep skeletons in the closet!"