

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 841

At that time, he did not know that the little girl he had paid his respects to every year was actually Nicole, and she was still alive.

But now...

Would I meet Nicole again on my way there?

Is that possible?

His eyes were fixated outside the window as his heart called out her name, hoping that she would appear.

Evan fought back the tears in his eyes as he passed the spot where Nicole once waved at him for help after her car broke down.

As the car drove away, Evan turned to look at the spot again. He could vaguely see Nicole standing there, waving at him.

Anxiety was written all over her pale face.

“Stop the car!” Evan’s sudden command startled John, who stepped on the brakes immediately.

“What is it, Mr. Seet?”

Evan pointed somewhere not far away. “Nicole’s car has broken down. Go and fix it for her.”

John looked in the direction where Evan’s finger had pointed, but he saw nothing.

His heart jolted as chills went down his spine.

Why is Mr. Seet spouting nonsense in broad daylight? I don't see Mrs. Seet anywhere. Is Mr. Seet having a mental breakdown because of her passing?

John was still lost in thought when he noticed Evan getting out of the car and walking quickly toward the empty spot. He took a deep breath and followed suit.

When they arrived, Evan was stunned. He turned to John and asked, "Where's Nicole? Where did she go?"

John opened his mouth to speak but swallowed his words.

But Mrs. Seet was never here!

He was worried that he might provoke Evan if he told him the truth. Hence, he kept quiet.

Evan froze on the spot. For a split second, he felt as if the world was spinning and he was trapped in a nightmare. He could not differentiate between his hallucination and reality.

Before he could register what was happening, his cellphone rang. He quickly answered it.

"Evan, if you don't come now, we're going to bury her!"

Evan snapped back to reality when he heard Levant's icy voice. They immediately hurried to the cemetery as soon as Evan hung up.

By the time they arrived, the burial had begun.

Evan roared hysterically at the men, "Stop right there!"

Levant shot a glance at the men, and they stopped what they were doing.

Evan walked to the half-buried tomb. His tightly clenched hands trembled uncontrollably as if he was hit by a wave of electric shock.

"Nicole... Nicole..."

Are you really in here?

Levant stared at his agonized expression and said, "Are you happy now that you've killed her, Evan?"

Evan looked up and locked eyes with Levant.

"Who gave you the right to cremate and bury her?"

Levant looked at him confidently. "Nicole's father! Is there a problem?"

Evan did not respond to his words.

Of course there is. Nicole must have suffered a great deal because of the cremation. How was she able to endure the pain? Besides, she will feel afraid and lonely if she's buried here alone.

At that thought, Evan squatted down and started digging the soil that had buried the urn with his bare hands like a madman. He was determined to bring Nicole home with him and not leave her there by herself.

Levant was in a hurry to return to K nation. Hence, he couldn't be bothered with Evan's behavior.

"We'll remember what you did to Nicole. Mark my words. One day, we'll come back for you!" Levant said before he left.

Evan and John were the only ones remaining once Levant and his men were gone.

John's heart ached as he watched Evan call out Nicole's name while he continued digging the soil.

"Mr. Seet, let me do it. You should take a break."

However, Evan ignored him and cried out, "Nicole, Nicole..."

Seeing that, John decided to dig with him.

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning that resembled a sharp sword flashed across the sky, followed by a burst of thunder.

John looked at the dark and cloudy sky, praying silently. God, don't rain. Please don't rain.