

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 851

Damien heaved a sigh and said, “Our deepest apologies. The Wicked Palace is heavily guarded, so this photo’s the only thing we could get.”

When John saw their dejected faces, he scoffed. “Nothing else? How useless!”

Everyone fell silent at his remarks.

Right then, Jeremy argued in defiance. “Mr. Lindt, I wouldn’t say that if I were you. Maybe you’re not even at our level, and you couldn’t even bring back a photograph.”

John frowned. “How can you be so sure? Maybe I could’ve brought Nellie out from the Wicked Palace and sent her to Mr. Seet.”

Upon hearing his words spoken out of confidence, the four men looked at him and demanded, “Fine. Do it then.”

Evan turned around and narrowed his eyes at John. Sensing Evan might send him on this mission, John slapped himself. “Let’s pretend I never said that... I never said that.”

Looking at his pathetic actions, Jeremy mouthed a word – Coward.

John consoled himself, devoid of any shame. I’m not a coward. I’m just resilient, that’s all. Yeah, that’s normal.

Right then, Evan announced, “That’s enough. We have to go somewhere important.”

“Where?” Evan’s subordinates looked at him, waiting for his instructions.

About fifteen minutes later, Evan brought them to the estate.

The one who welcomed them was Portia, not Stephen.

John greeted, "Lady Musgrave, where's Sir Musgrave? Mr. Seet wishes to have an audience with him."

Lady Musgrave took a glance at John with her head held high. "Stephen's at the Wicked Palace."

Evan and his men were surprised.

Nicole isn't officially married to Levant yet, so why is Stephen at the Wicked Palace?

Then, John asked politely, "May I know when will he return? We'll wait for him."

The duchess grew impatient and frowned. "It has been a while since he's here, so I'm not sure when he'll return. There's no use waiting for him, as you guys may have to wait for several months."

What she said had Evan lost for words. Can I trust her?

Stephen hasn't return to the estate for a long time? Something feels strange.

After a while, Evan said, "If that's the case, we shall excuse ourselves."

"Please do." Portia replied nonchalantly.

With that, they stood up and left the estate.

Jeremy looked at Evan and shared his analysis. "Mr. Seet, could it be that Sir Musgrave wants to attain Murphy's power, so he forced Ms. Lane to marry Levant? Ms. Lane refused, that was why he went to the Wicked Palace."

After digesting his analysis, Evan shook his head. The Stephen I know won't do something like this.

There must be more behind the matter.

But these are not important. My priority is to find out whether Nellie is Nicole.

He muttered, "No matter what, we'll have to meet Nellie."

Beside him, Damien strongly agreed and reminded, "Mr. Seet, the photo only shows her back, and we have yet to confirm if she's really Ms. Lane. If she's not, please don't get upset."

Evan replied, "I'll have to meet her tonight to know."

From that familiar silhouette in the photo, he had a strong hunch that the woman was none other than Nicole.

Damien assured, "Mr. Seet, we'll think of a plan for you to meet Ms. Lane tonight."

Hearing his words, John frowned. He couldn't even find out if that woman's Nicole. And he had the audacity to say that? What a load of crap!

"Alright. You guys get associated with the guards of the Wicked Palace with money. Then we disguised ourselves as the guards to sneak in secretly. That's probably the safest method," Evan replied.

Obedying his command, Jeremy and Jensen said, "As you wish, Mr. Seet. We'll get on with it."

"I'll go with you guys." John offered and rushed to the Wicked Palace along with Jeremy and Jensen.

Noticing that Maya was getting tired, Evan was thinking to find a place to stay and for Maya to take a nap.

One of Evan's subordinates suggested, "Mr. Seet, why don't we go to the Darkmoon Manor? There will be safer because it's our territory."