

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 853

Evan looked at John with a surprised expression. "So, who should pay for the drones?"

"Sir, you should," John answered, devoid of any shame or guilt.

Speechless at his words, Evan sized him up.

John reasoned, "Mr. Seet, didn't you say you'll do whatever it takes to meet Ms. Lane? If you can meet her, it is worth sacrificing your money for two drones. Unless you prefer money over Ms. Lane, and if that's the case, I'll tell her when we meet her."

I never thought he can sound so justified when threatening people to hold his ground. Getting bolder now, are we?

Evan smiled wickedly. "John, since you're so good at predicting, how about resigning your position as the secretary and work in the company's forecast team?"

John's heart skipped a beat as he remembered the company which went bankrupt because of a false prediction was hiring a forecaster.

It's just a few millions with two drones! Mr. Seet, do you wish for me to go bankrupt?

As expected of a capitalist.

Sighing deep down inside, John hurriedly retracted his statement. "Mr. Seet, we can take care of everything with one million."

"Are you sure?" Evan raised his brow as John immediately replied, "Definitely."

Jeremy and Jensen gave John a thumbs up because he knew to give in when it was due.

Thinking up a plan, Evan announced, "Alright. Damien, you stay here and look after Maya while John and Jeremy shall follow me to the Wicked Palace."

Jeremy suggested, "Mr. Seet, maybe John should be the one staying here."

Evan turned to look at Maya, and Maya was dragging Damien's hand. It seems she likes Damien more.

After confirming his final decision, Evan said, "No. John had been staying back at the estate for a year, so he's more familiar with Stephen. Once I meet Nellie, he can think of a way to meet Stephen."

Mr. Seet has taken everything into consideration. In that case, we can all act separately if we follow his plan.

Later that night, the three of them sneaked into the Wicked Palace.

John fumbled his way alone to Stephen's residence while Darius followed Evan to the Moonlight Pavilion, where Nellie stayed.

They wore the guards' clothing and stood at the door of the Moonlight Pavilion. It was nighttime, so their plan went on smoothly.

At that moment, Darius whispered, "Mr. Seet, did you and Mr. Lindt become Mrs. Seet's guards when she lost her memories? I heard it from Mr. Lindt."

Looking at John, Evan squinted. John is such a busybody. But now everything's different. Nellie isn't the Nicole back when she lost her memories.

I wonder how she will react when she sees me?

Suddenly, Levant walked out of the house. He took a glance at the guards, who were standing on both sides of the entrance. "I've said before. Guards should stand in the courtyard. So, why are you guys here?"

Evan's heart skipped a beat. Will he notice me?

Quick to react, Darius immediately replied, "Mr. Levant, we'll guard the courtyard."

"No more next time." With that, Levant walked away.

Only then did Evan feel relieved. He turned around and stared at the tightly shut door.

There was only a door so thin, separating him and his love. I'll know who you are, Nellie.

He glanced around, making sure no one was around, before beckoning at Darius. Then he pushed the door open carefully, without a sound.

In he went, and he saw a woman applying skincare products in front of the dressing table.

Her actions were exactly the same as Nicole's.

As silent as he could, Evan tiptoed his way to the dressing table and Nellie, who was putting on make-up, gasped when she saw a figure in the mirror.

She turned around and looked at Evan in his guard outfit. She was shocked, but she regained her composure quickly and scolded, "Who are you? Get out!"

Evan stared at her and sized up her facial features. Her eyes, nose, lips, and her features all look the same as Nicole.

“Nicole, it’s really you!” Evan was exhilarated to see his beloved.

Thump! Thump! His heart raced at an incredible speed because he was thrilled to see Nicole. Seeing her again, he felt alive, and a ray of sunshine rained down on his dark world.

“Nicole...” Unable to hide his excitement, he called out to her passionately while walking toward her.