

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 854

Nellie avoided him as if she was guarding herself against a thief. "I don't know you! Get out!"

Evan's heart dropped with a thump as he scrutinized her. Did Nicole lose her memories again?

"You know me. I'm Evan."

Nellie froze for a while, subconsciously clenching her fingers into a fist.

"My name is Nellie, not Nicole whom you're looking for!"

Evan carefully observed her. When he noticed that she instinctively clenched her fists and averted her gaze, he was certain that Nellie was indeed Nicole, and that she had not lost her memories. She was probably still angry, so she was reluctant to acknowledge him.

"Regardless of whether you're called Nellie or Nicole, you're still the Nicole whom I'm looking for!"

Evan stared at her with a determined gaze.

However, Nellie spun around and asserted firmly, "You're wrong. Nicole's dead. She was killed in prison, so I'm not her."

Evan was shocked. Did she say that Nicole was killed in prison? Did something bad happen to her there?

That must be it!

It's my fault.

It's all my fault!

"I'm sorry, Nicole."

Hah! Is the ruthless Mr. Seet actually apologizing to me?

A look of agony flashed across Nellie's face.

She would never want to mention the hellish suffering she had experienced.

When she was locked up in prison, she got beaten up and bullied – even on the verge of being raped and killed. These horrendous and devastating memories were forever engraved in her mind, never to be forgotten.

If she had not experienced all that personally, she would not even believe that Evan would treat her like that! And if Levant did not arrive in time, she would have been dead by now.

The moment Levant saved her, she had already thought it through – she would leave Evan, the reaper.

“Go now! You’ve already buried Nicole. She’s dead now. I have nothing to do with you.”

“Nicole, I understand if you hate or blame me. But don’t you miss the kids? Maya misses you a lot. She came with me too. Don’t you want to see her?”

Upon his mention of Maya and her children, those lively and energetic kids, Nellie felt her heart soften. Her children were like heaven’s gifts to her.

One day, she would bring them all back to her. However, it was better to cut all ties with Evan now.

“It’s useless regardless of what you say. Please leave!” snapped Nellie firmly, not even sparing him a second glance.

Evan took a deep breath. He understood that it was impossible to bring her back with her acting like that.

However, this was not a wasted trip. At least, he was certain that Nellie was Nicole.

Nicole, I won't give up on you!

After Evan left the room, Darius walked towards him. He looked at Evan and asked, "Mr. Seet, is that Mrs. Seet?"

"Let's talk after we go back."

"Okay."

Evan and Darius quickly left Wicked Palace.

Even after spending the entire night searching Wicked Palace, he still could not find out where Stephen stayed. This massive place is like a maze. No wonder the four of them can't get much information.

Indeed, Murphy is not a simple man.

After roaming around for a while, John still could not find anything much. Hence, he left too.

When they returned to the Darkmoon Manor, John was surprised to see Evan and the other four still awake.

“Are you guys waiting for me?”

Jeremy nodded and teased, “Yeah. We want to see what you, who’s superior to the four of us, have found.”

“Tell us, Mr. Lindt. Where does Stephen stay in Wicked Palace? Did you see him? What did he tell you?”

Staying silent, John sighed.

How the tables have turned! If I had known that I won’t discover anything, I wouldn’t have mocked the four of them for being useless this afternoon.

“John, did you see Stephen?” questioned Evan.

Feeling embarrassed, John merely shook his head and remained quiet.

“You didn’t see him?”

“Mr. Seet, Wicked Palace is just like a maze. I could not even find my way around, let alone meet Stephen. If we don’t bribe anyone from the Wicked Palace, it’ll be an incredibly challenging feat to find anyone there.”

At that moment, Damien sneered coldly. “Wow. It’s surprising to hear that you find it challenging too, Mr. Lindt.”