

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 857

Since Mr. Seet wants to go alone, he certainly had his own reasons.

“Mr. Seet, I agree. I think that you should go alone.”

Immediately after John spoke, the four of them simultaneously stared at him in shock.

It was obvious what all of them were thinking. If something bad happened to Mr. Seet, can you afford to take responsibility for it?

Thinking that it was pointless to explain to them, John urged Evan, “Mr. Seet, time is ticking away. Don’t worry, and just go. Leave Maya to us.”

Evan nodded and left. The moment he stepped out of the living room, John became the target of everyone’s condemnation. Everyone glared at him furiously.

John sighed. “Don’t look at me like that. I’ve worked for Mr. Seet for the longest time here, so I know him the best. He definitely has something to say to Mrs. Seet. If we tag along, it’ll make things more inconvenient for him.”

“Aren’t you afraid that something bad will happen to Mr. Seet? Wicked Palace is a really hostile place that’s chock-full of dangers.”

“Jeremy, you dimwit. Even if Mr. Seet prohibits us from following, we can still secretly follow and protect him. Haven’t you thought of that?”

Damien and Jensen agreed that it was a good idea. “Then, what are we waiting for? Let’s follow him quickly.”

After speaking, Jensen impatiently shoved John forward.

He spun around and shot daggers at Jensen. “If I didn’t have to waste time explaining to you stubborn fools, I would’ve already followed him.”

Damien shoved him again. "Cut the crap, and let's go now."

While bickering, they left Darkmoon Manor and rushed towards Wicked Palace.

When they reached, they coincidentally spotted Evan sneaking into the palace disguised as a guard.

"Let's follow him quickly."

"Okay."

At that moment, Nicole was standing in the living room and carefully checking out the wedding gowns Levant had sent her.

The selection of wedding gowns included both elaborate designs and simple ones.

For all of the wedding gowns, Levant had hired the best designers to create unique, limited edition designs.

From how meticulous Levant was in preparing the wedding gowns, it was evident that the wedding was of the utmost importance to him.

Levant must really love me a lot.

Perhaps, it's better to marry someone who loves me than marry someone I love.

I love Evan, but it was such a painful experience. It's too tiring to love him. Perhaps, if I spend the rest of my life with someone who loves me, life might be easier.

But, is this too selfish of me?

When the maid noticed Nicole staring at the wedding gowns in a daze, she thought that Nicole couldn't make a decision. Hence, she took a few steps forward and gently reminded, "Ma'am, why don't you try them on? It'll be easier to compare that way."

Having sprung back to reality, she returned to her senses and nodded. "Okay, then I'll try them on."

She casually took a wedding gown and walked to the bedroom. After changing into it, she walked out while holding the hem of the dress.

"Wow, you're so pretty! You're the prettiest bride I've ever seen."

The maid stared at her excitedly, her eyes sparkling. A longing look crossed her face as she fell into a daze.

Undeniably, the designers Levant had hired were exceptionally talented. All of the designs were breathtakingly beautiful.

The heart-shaped strapless dress was elegant and sexy. Layers of veils, embroidered with exquisite roses and encrusted with dazzling jewels, draped across the dress. However, when Nicole wore it, she felt that it was overly luxurious.

"I'll try on a something simpler."

"Ma'am, you look really good in this."

Nicole stared at her reflection in the mirror again. Not only was the wedding gown's design very eye-catching, but it also hugged her waist in the most perfect manner to display her curvaceous figure.

"Okay, then. I'll wear this one."

Immediately after, someone pushed the door open.

When the maid saw Evan, who was wearing a guard uniform, enter, she was surprised.

She chided, "Why did you enter? Who let you come in? Go out and guard the door!" She assumed that Evan was actually a guard at Wicked Palace.

However, Nicole's expression became solemn.

Judging from how Evan normally handled matters, she knew that he would not leave so easily after coming here.

Evan strode towards the maid. Before she could figure out what was going on, he quickly knocked her out cold.

"Why did you come?" asked Nicole hostilely as an icy expression hung on her face.