

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 860

“Because... He wants to spend more time with me.”

Noticing Nicole’s unnatural expression and darting eyes, John had a feeling that she was lying.

Looks like there’s something more to that!

“You and Levant have only arrived at the Wicked Palace a short while ago. I heard that Stephen came here earlier than you. Why...”

“John, this is my Dad’s private matters. Why don’t we talk about something else?”

As Nicole already interrupted him, it was inappropriate for him to keep pressing her for an answer.

“Let’s talk about something else, then. Your strategy of feigning your death is really smart!”

A bitter smile spread across Nicole’s lips. “It’s just to save my life.”

“You have no idea how devastated we were when we heard about it.”

Even if John didn’t mention Evan’s name, Nicole understood that he referred to him and Evan when he said ‘we’.

John continued, “Levant even prepared a fake urn of ashes to bury beside your mother’s grave. Luckily, we didn’t bury it. Otherwise... Otherwise, your Mom would be so upset if she saw someone else buried at your spot.”

He initially wanted to say – “Otherwise, where would you be buried when you actually die?”

However, he suddenly realized that it sounded quite bad. Furthermore, Nicole was going to marry someone else, so logically, she would be buried with her husband instead, if she were to pass.

Hence, He suppressed his urge before he managed to utter those words.

“My Mom won’t mind.”

The ashes Levant intended to bury belonged to a pitiful and helpless child. If those ashes were buried there, the little child could keep her Mom company on her behalf.

John was stunned. “Well, even if your Mom doesn’t mind, someone else will. Every night, he would hug that urn to sleep. Now that it turned out to be someone else’s, won’t he feel upset for being lied to?”

Nicole was surprised.

Is John talking about Evan?

Evan did not bury the urn, but instead hugged it to sleep?

How is that possible?

Why would he...

Hah! You’ve already caused someone’s death, but y Are you regretting now, Evan?

Gazing at Nicole, who looked extremely solemn, John continued, “You probably don’t know this, but by the time arrived at the grave, Levant has already...”

“That’s enough! Stop speaking!” Nicole suddenly interrupted John, startling him.

He initially wanted to give a detailed description of how miserably Evan had been digging for the urn, so Nicole could understand his deep love for her. He intended to move her, but she had unexpectedly interrupted him. Does this mean that I won't have the chance to tell her?

Indeed, Nicole tactfully requested for John to leave by using the excuse that it was already late and she needed her rest.

Since she had already made her desire to chase him out known, he had no choice but to stand up.

"Mrs. Seet – oh, wait – Ms. Musgrave, have a good rest. I'll visit you when I have time."

"Okay."

After that, John left the room. Damien and Jensen, who was observing him from a hidden corner, guessed that he had probably failed to help Mr. Seet reconcile with Mrs. Seet.

"Look at how defeated he looks. Although he doesn't look as sad as Mr. Seet when he came out, their expressions are quite similar. Looking at that, I think his mission was also unsuccessful."

"Yeah. In my opinion, he probably got chased out by Mrs. Seet."

"Let's ask him and see if he continues bragging."

"Okay."

Both of them carefully snuck behind John, and Jensen patted John's shoulder. The sudden tap frightened John, who was still immersed in his thoughts.

Spinning around uneasily, he heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that it was both of them. “What the hell! You gave me a scare.”

“Mr. Lindt, how was it? Were you successful in helping Mr. Seet win back his wife?”

Looking at their curious expressions, John laughed. “Successful? Dream on. We haven’t even made half the progress. This time, Mrs. Seet is truly angry. It’s going to be an extremely, let me rephrase that - almost impossible – feat for Mr. Seet to win his wife back.”

“Huh? Is Mrs. Seet that hard to persuade?” asked Jensen in shock.