

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 864

“True. Why don’t we ask Uncle Lindt first?”

John was called into the room and after he heard the plan, he hesitated before saying, “That... might work.”

“You think so, too? In that case, you’re in charge of beating up Levant.”

John was rendered speechless.

Huh?

Isn’t that... You’re just telling me to get myself killed!

But he couldn’t find it in him to hurt the children when he saw the expectations in their eyes.

After a moment, John scratched his nose and replied with a wry smile, “I wouldn’t stand a chance against him. Do you know how many guards there are at the Wicked Palace? There are so many more compared to your grandpa’s estate. Besides, that place is just like a maze. Going in there to commit a crime would be naivety.”

At that, Nina rolled her eyes at John and said, “Why are you saying all this unnecessary stuff? Just say you’re afraid to die.”

“Nina, what I meant is that life is precious. You have to make sure you die for a good reason instead of sacrificing your life for an unworthy cause. Don’t you think so?”

Nina rolled her eyes again. Uncle Lindt is such a glib talker.

“Forget it. Let’s just think of another way.”

“How about we do this...”

As the kids restarted their discussions, John secretly left the room and stood guard outside.

However, Evan came downstairs unexpectedly at that moment and called out to him, “John, I need you to come with me to handle something.”

“Alright, Mr. Seet.”

John immediately told Darius and Damien to stand outside the door to protect the kids before following Evan out of Darkmoon Manor.

“Mr. Seet, where are we going?”

“The Wicked Palace.”

Evan’s voice was calm but his words shocked John.

The latter looked up at the dazzling sun. We’re basically seeking death by barging into the Wicked Palace in broad daylight.

“Please reconsider, Mr. Seet. I know that you want to meet Mrs. Seet very much and I know today is the last day. But it’s too dangerous for you to walk into the Wicked Palace in this fashion. If Levant finds out, he will never spare you. He might even use this chance to kill you.”

Evan stopped in his tracks and turned to look at his nagging assistant. “Did I say that I’ll go just like that? Are you crazy?”

“.....”

A pensive look appeared on John’s face. Did Mr. Seet think of a way?

Whatever. I should just shut up and follow him. It’ll be fine as long as Mr. Seet isn’t going to get himself killed.

The two men soon arrived at a cafe. A waiter led them upstairs.

Two guards from the Wicked Palace were waiting for them in one of the private rooms.

Evan asked the waiter who led them up to get them disguises based on the guards from the Wicked Palace. Evan and John then changed into the guards’ uniforms and left the café.

John was a little taken aback as he studied his own disguise.

“Mr. Seet, I can’t believe you already have a plan. Why didn’t you say so? I thought you’ve lost your mind and was about to get yourself killed just for Mrs. Seet.”

Evan squinted at John and rolled his eyes.

Would I lose my mind and get myself killed for Nicole?

I honestly don’t know.

But now isn’t the time to die. It’ll mean nothing except handing Levant his victory. I will never do something so stupid.

Their disguises worked really well and both of them successfully made their way into the Wicked Palace.

John took a deep breath.

“Mr. Seet, daytime isn’t any better than nighttime. We have to be careful, especially when you see Mrs. Seet later.”

Evan replied with a nod. “Keep a lookout by the door later.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Seet. I’ll keep my eyes wide open for you.”

The duo arrived outside Nicole’s room. Right when Evan was about to knock on the door, they heard Levant’s voice coming from inside.

“Nicole, do you have anything to add to the wedding itinerary?”

“No. This is fine.”

“I’m glad you’re satisfied, Nicole.”

When John heard the conversation, he stole a glance at Evan and noticed that the latter’s face was as cold as ice. His gaze was razor-sharp. If only the situation permitted, John was certain that Evan would’ve pierced a dagger through Levant’s chest in a way that would kill him slowly with as much suffering as possible.