

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 865

Soon, they heard Levant's voice again.

"Nicole, after we're married, do you want to live here or at the Wicked Palace? No matter where you choose to live, I'll be with you."

John pursed his lips. This dude sounds so clingy. How shameless of him for wanting to follow Mrs. Seet everywhere!

After grumbling silently to himself, he glanced over at Evan and suddenly remembered that his boss originally lived at Hillside Villa before moving with Nicole to Rose Garden and finally to Imperial Garden. It seems like... Mr. Seet is also clingy and shameless...

Forget it. I shouldn't have thought that.

"It doesn't matter where I live. Levant, can my dad return to the estate after we're married?"

"Of course. Your dad is my dad. He took care of me for more than twenty years. Now, I'm his son-in-law. Don't you think this is fate?"

Nicole smiled slightly. "Will you let me meet him one more time?"

"You'll definitely meet him at the wedding venue tomorrow, Nicole. Would a day of not seeing him make a difference?"

"....."

John turned back to look at Evan and whispered, "Did you hear that, Mr. Seet? Levant isn't allowing Mrs. Seet to meet Sir Musgrave. This isn't normal!"

Evan's brows furrowed slightly. There must be more behind this matter. Sir Musgrave could be threatened by Levant!

Is Nicole's marriage with him connected to this?

"You should go. I'm sleepy now so I'll take a nap."

"Okay. Rest well. I'll come see you again tonight."

"Okay," Nicole replied with a nod.

Levant smiled and patted her shoulder before leaving.

Evan and John hid behind a marble pillar and only came out when the man had walk further away.

"Mr. Seet, time is of the essence. Please hurry and go in now!"

Evan nodded and knocked on Nicole's door.

"Who is it?"

Nicole opened her door cautiously, not recognizing the man in disguise.

"What is it?" she asked casually.

"Mr. Levant needs me to pass a message and I have to talk to you about it inside." Evan had altered his voice to sound rather hoarse.

Nicole stared at him suspiciously. Thinking that it was to discuss the wedding tomorrow, she agreed to let him in.

Once they walked into the living room, Evan locked the door behind him.

Nicole was taken aback and quickly asked, "What are you doing?"

"It's me, Nicole."

She could not be more familiar with the deep and sexy voice.

It's Evan's voice! But this look...

He's in disguise?

Nicole took a deep breath and asked impatiently, "What are you doing here again?"

"I'm here to bring you away from this place."

"I won't follow you," she replied stubbornly.

"I'll stay here with you if you won't follow me. I'll be wherever you are."

Nicole glanced at him and snorted, "Evan, are you being so bold because you think I won't send you to Murphy? Great. Just you wait!"

At that, she headed for the door and acted like she was about to call for someone.

Evan instantly grabbed hold of her arm and pulled her into his embrace.

“Let go of me, you b\*stard!”

However, no matter how hard she struggled, Evan still held her tightly in his arms.

“Evan Seet, you’re such a shameless man!”

“Shameless? I’ll show you what’s shameless.”

With that said, he pressed his lips against hers.

Nicole’s eyes widened. He’s using force against me?

This \*sshole!

He almost got me killed, and now he’s bullying me?

She wasn’t able to get out of his embrace no matter how hard she struggled. Out of options, she gave a hard bite, and the metallic taste of blood soon spread in their mouths.

Nicole then kicked Evan in his shin. While he was distracted by the pain, she quickly shoved him away.

Evan's lips bled, his shin was painful from the kick, and he was shoved away by Nicole. He staggered a little before he could regain his balance.