The CEO's Ex-Wife Is A Famous Doctor

Chapter 15: Guilt-tripping

"This is imprisonment! You can't force me in here! I refuse to receive treatment! Let me go!" Nicole screamed at the top of her lungs while inside her hospital room, but no matter what, the security guard Evan assigned to watch her remained unchanged.

The private guard said, "I'm sorry, Miss Lively, but Mr. Thompson instructed me not to let you out of my sight. You can't leave until the police investigation of your rape case has been cleared."

"No! No!" Nicole tried to reason with the guard. She pleaded to the nurses who checked on her inside the room. However, it was futile. None of them listened to her plea.

It had been over twenty-four hours since she was admitted due to a suicide attempt. Evan had not visited her since, and she could only speculate that time was running out for her. Evan would find out sooner or later, and she would be doomed.

Nicole had no choice but to make a phone call. She called a number, and when the person on the other line picked up, she said, "Dad, I need help."

Later in the day, at the police station, Evan stood before a one-way glass mirror of the interrogation room. He listened as a private investigator questioned one of the four teenagers caught on camera with Nicole on the night of her assault.

"Admit it. You raped her!" The police insinuated.

"We did not fucking rape her! She wanted it rough!" The teen said. "You can ask my friends. All our stories will check out! Fucking bitch! No wonder she gave us all that money!"

"Check the hotel we stayed in! There should be fucking cameras!" The teen added. "She wanted us to hit her! She even directed us where to hit. She did not want us to punch her nose since she had a nose fucking job!"

Evan had been listening for the past hour, but the said teenager never changed his story. It was the same with his friends. He was completely and utterly disgusted with what he had learned.

Nicole had invited a group of teens to have sex. She instructed them to play rough with her to the point that she was severely battered. What kind of woman would do that to herself? A nut case! Evan had invited

a crazy woman into Rose Hills, into his life, and let the same woman get between his relationship with his father and Shantelle!

His hands clenched into fists, thinking how Nicole acted so innocently, so incapable of protecting herself, that Evan shielded her. It was all fake - a sham! All along, Nicole abused his sympathy by guilt-tripping him! How conniving! How manipulative!

Evan recounted all those times when she would make him feel responsible.

"Evan, I can't find a job here. I should have never left Lockwood. Your father banned me from getting any job! I can't even get past as a waitress."

"My neighbors seriously think I am a mistress. I should not have come back here to Rose Hills. Now, Shantelle thinks wrongly of me. I should never have left Lockwood! Why did you bring me here in the first place?"

"I have no friends here. It was better in Lockwood, but you are here for me, Evan, right?"

"Evan, I'm scared to be on my own. This would not have happened if you had not left me at the club. I feel much better, and with you near, I could sleep better. Can - can I stay at your villa?" Oh, how wrong it was to believe her. But how could he have known? She was a simple librarian in Lockwood.

A frown formed on Evan's face. He then realized how convenient it was for Nicole and him to have bumped into each other many times in Lockwood. Back then, Nicole would often say, "Wow! What a coincidence! I guess this is fate!"

'Fate? Was it fate?' Now he utterly doubted it.

Moments later, Evan went with the police to the hotel the teenagers were referring to. It took an hour, but ultimately, they found the video in which Nicole arrived at the lobby with the teens. Nicole was the one who booked the room, and they all went to the elevators together. Another video showed how they all stepped out of the lift on the tenth floor. There was no video of them entering the room together. However, the next day's surveillance cameras captured the teens leaving early. An hour after, Nicole came out, limping, with bruises on her face.

The front desk who processed her hotel check out called the police, but she refused help. Nicole left the hotel before the police arrived.

Yet again, Evan was enraged by what he saw. His hands shivered as he took out his phone and called his friend Wendell. When his friend answered, he asked, " I need your help. Ask your father to pursue a legal case against Nicole."

"Against Nicole?" Wendell asked on the other line. " Or the thugs who raped her?"

"Against, Nicole!" Evan repeated. "She needs to be punished for wasting police hours - for perverting the course of justice!"

In the next few minutes, Evan explained everything to Wendell. His friend was utterly shocked.

Wendell's father was Rose Hills' presiding prosecutor. If anyone could help put Nicole behind bars quickly, It was Wendell's father.

"Fuck, Evan! I thought she was a timid one. I guess the silent ones are dreadful," Wendell remarked. "I'm sorry to hear about this, Evan. On another note, though, Keith would be happy to learn that he did nothing wrong by not sending Nicole home."

"I'll speak to my father. In the meantime, make sure she doesn't... get away," Wendell suggested.

"I WON'T! let her," Evan firmly answered.

After his phone conversation with Wendell, he asked more men to watch Nicole at the hospital. A formal complaint has yet to be filed for Nicole. It will take at least twenty-four hours for an arrest warrant to become available. However, to his dismay, the security guard in charge of Nicole called with bad news.

Evan was about to leave the police station when he accepted the call. The man said, "Sir, I'm sorry, but Miss Lively's father came here to fetch her. He brought a lawyer with him and demanded Miss Lively's release."

"I did not have the time to call you or analyze the situation since it happened so fast, and the hospital was afraid that the accusations of illegal detention were true. Their security forced me away from the door," the man said. "Miss Lively got away."

"What?" Evan could not believe his ears. 'Didn't Nicole say she was alone? She had no friends or family? How was it that her father suddenly appeared at the hospital? Just who is... Nicole Lively?'