

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 817

Evan couldn't think of a reason why Nicole had to go and see Levant.

He couldn't fathom what was it that caused her to lie to him repeatedly.

After a brief pause, he sneered, "Was it because I couldn't eat with you, so you went to see him?"

Nicole raised her head and looked at him in surprise. Why would he think that?

"When you called me, was it because you wanted me to have dinner with you? Or were you just checking when I would be home so that you would have enough time to see him?"

Evan's words were like a sharp blade that cut her heart.

He did assume that something was going on between her and Levant.

However, it was to be expected. When Evan accompanied Susan to look at the stars, she, too, felt equally uncomfortable even if nothing happened. She would also jump to conclusions.

If Evan went a few more times, she would likely lose her temper too.

Therefore, she understood how he felt.

It's not a bad idea for him to assume as such.

"Evan, you're right. I did want to see him. In fact, I may have feelings for him."

Evan was stunned as if time stood still. He stared blankly at Nicole and thought that he had heard wrongly.

If Evan's words just now were like a blade that cut Nicole's heart, Nicole's words were like having that same blade piercing through his heart and suffocating him.

He was both stunned and shocked at the same time.

After regaining his senses, he looked at Nicole, "You, what did you say?"

Although her words were clearly echoing through his mind, he desperately hoped that he had heard wrongly.

Nicole will never say something like that. She definitely won't.

I must have heard wrongly. I must have!

Nicole took a deep breath and suppressed the turmoil in her heart. She repeated, "Evan, I may have feelings for Levant."

Her words were soft without any particular emphasis, just like she was relating an incident. However, it was earth-shattering news to him. Her gentle words had caused his world to collapse.

“You... you...”

Suddenly, he was lost for words. His eyes turned bloodshot while his mind went blank.

Clenching her fists, Nicole twisted the knife in his heart. “Evan, perhaps after all this while, I belong with Levant, while you belong with Susan. Fate must have decided it that way.”

When she finished, she headed upstairs with her bag.

Evan froze where he was – just like a statue. His whole being was enveloped with rage.

As she ascended the stairs, Nicole sighed in her heart. Levant must have expected this when he asked to meet me the last couple of times. I think Evan will believe me when I told him I have feelings for Levant, won't he?

Back in her room, tears gushed out the moment she closed the door. They rolled down her cheeks incessantly.

Evan, if not for the fact my dad is being held hostage by Levant, I definitely wouldn't have been so generous to tell you such a lie and let Susan be with you.

That would be the last thing that I would do.

As the moonlight shone into the room, the bedroom was bathed in its silver radiance. It felt cold and desolate.

Sitting on her bed, Nicole reminisced all the times she had with Evan.

Her heart burned in anguish and felt that it was better to have some good memories during their last few days together.

At least when they broke up, she could still see him in them.

Holding onto that thought, she went back downstairs. However, she couldn't find Evan anywhere in the hall. After looking around, she still couldn't find him.

Suddenly, she felt a sense of dread. Whipping out her phone, she quickly gave Evan a call.

However, no one picked up.

Where did he go?

She then called John, who told her that Evan was at The Passion.

Should I go look for him?

After pondering for a moment, she put on her jacket and hurried there.