

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 840

Sophia and Jonathan hurried over as soon as they heard the news.

“What’s wrong, John?”

“Yeah, what happened to Evan?”

Outside the ward, the couple worriedly asked about Evan’s condition. John patiently recounted the incident to them.

In the ward, Evan was murmuring Nicole’s name in his sleep. His forehead was beaded with sweat.

“Nicole... Nicole...”

Nicole was surrounded by mist as she bid him goodbye. There was pain written all over her delicate, pale face when she waved at him. Then, she turned and left. A glint of sadness was tucked away in her eyes. Yet, he did not notice it. All he saw was Nicole walking further and further away from him.

“Nicole... Nicole—”

Suddenly, he sprang up from the bed. His scarlet red eyes were filled with pain, and his fingers were clenched into fists while the veins on his hands popped as if he was trying to restrain himself.

His parents and John immediately walked in when they heard his screams.

“Evan, you’re awake?”

“Are you feeling alright?”

Evan was taken back and looked up to meet Sophia’s gaze. “Where’s Nicole?”

Sophia was at a loss for words as she was also drowning in sadness after hearing the news of Nicole’s passing.

Jonathan sighed and said, “I guess it’s better that way. An eye for an eye, that’s how it should be. Your grandpa may now rest in peace. The scores are now settled between you and her...”

“She’s not a murderer! She didn’t kill Grandpa!” Evan screamed hysterically as he interrupted Jonathan.

Jonathan was startled, but he quickly retorted, “Why do you say so? If she isn’t the murderer, why did you agree to send her to prison? There is no doubt that she is the murderer!”

Evan was dumbfounded.

I agreed to send her to prison?

Evan’s heart stung painfully as Jonathan said those words.

That was not the reason he sent her to prison. He merely wanted her to stay. Unfortunately, he did not expect this to happen.

This is all my fault...

My fault...

“Nicole... I have to find Nicole.”

“Mr. Seet, you just regained consciousness. Besides, you’re still in a hospital gown.”

“Evan, I understand that you want to be there for Nicole for the last time. But you haven’t recovered...”
Sophia’s heart ached at the sight of Evan’s pale face and bloodshot eyes.

“John, help me get changed!”

John nodded. “Yes, Mr. Seet.”

Seeing that Evan was hellbent on going to Nicole’s funeral, the couple relented with a sigh.

They both understood Evan’s temper. Once he made up his mind, there was nothing they could do to stop him.

Evan called Levant as soon as he was discharged.

“Where are Nicole’s ashes placed?”

“At the cemetery. Hurry up before the burial starts!”

“Don’t you dare! What makes you think you have the right to bury her?” Evan gritted his teeth.

“What right? With Sir Musgrave’s entrustment, of course! Who are you to question me, murderer!”
Levant replied coldly and hung up.

Murderer? I’m a murderer?

A surge of emotions gushed through Evan’s heart, causing him to feel a sense of discomfort.

“Go to the cemetery in the Southern suburbs!”

“Yes, Mr. Seet.”

John immediately drove toward the cemetery.

Evan was lost in thought while on his way to the cemetery. He recalled the time when he thought his childhood friend was already dead and visited her grave every year.

He remembered the time he met Nicole while he was heading to the cemetery. Her car broke down while Evan happened to drive past in his Maybach. Nicole waved at him, but he did not stop. In fact, he sped past her in a flash as if he saw nothing.

After he had paid his respects and was about to leave, he realized that Nicole’s car was in his way. He asked her to move her car before he drove away in his Maybach.

He remembered asking Nicole, “Do you still want your car? I don’t mind getting someone to tow it away for you.”