## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 45

Kyle nodded and agreed to the task.

Sometime later, Evan came downstairs and saw Nicole, who stuck out like a sore thumb in the living room. His handsome face sank.

"You came down by yourself?" he asked.

Nicole nodded.

If she could walk down herself, surely the injury is not as serious as she'd claimed?

Evan narrowed his eyes and walked quickly to her side. When he saw her feet, he wrinkled his thick eyebrows.

The white gauze was dyed a dazzling blood red.

Even her clothes were stained with blood.

With this, she'd actually walked down? It sure seemed like it!

This woman was already so cruel to herself, was there truly anything that she was incapable of?

He had to keep Kyle away from people like her!

"On my way down, I'd hit myself one too many times. The bone should definitely be broken. I had to crawl in."

"You... crawled..." Evan looked at his mahogany floors. Was all of this blood?

He moved aside in disgust.

In tears, Nicole cried, "Mr. Seet, my legs are of no use to me right now. If I can stay here in the future, it wouldn't be so bad. I can eat and live well here, and I'd get to see Kyle all the time. I'm his Mommy! If I can't walk, I can only let Kyle take care of me for the rest of my life."

Ah! You still want to stay here? And have Kyle take care of you? You must be daydreaming.

"Nicole, you were the one who had abandoned Kyle. And you now have the audacity to ask him to take care of you?" asked Evan.

"I had no choice in the matter! Why don't you take care of me then? After all, it's your fault that I'm in this pathetic state right now!" she retorted.

"In your dreams!" exclaimed Evan icily.

"You can just let me die here then. When Kyle learns the truth, he will hate you for life!"

Evan's face immediately sank.

Damn this woman. Was she threatening him with her life?

However, he could not bear to ignore her. If he really did let her die here, Kyle would have definitely hated him if he had found out.

Goddamned woman, you are cruel to the core!

Evan took out his phone and made a call. Swiftly, Nicole was brought over to the hospital.

The doctors were surprised, "Mr. Seet had said that it was serious. But isn't this just a flesh wound?"

"Yeah, he said it as if she was going to become an invalid."

Nicole listened to the doctors' muttering and gave them a haughty smile. "You have no idea how good Mr. Seet is to me. Normally, even a pinprick is enough to make him fuss over me for quite a while. What can I say, really? He feels heartbroken for me, that's why he'd thought that it was that serious."

Hearing what Nicole had uttered, the doctors shared a look of understanding. So this was the woman who was treasured by Mr. Seet. She was truly an important person!

After that, the treatment she received was heavenly.

At night, Evan came to visit her in the hospital after work. To his surprise, the ward was empty!

"Where is she?" asked Evan.

"Mr. Seet, your wife has said that she had something to do, and she'd left."

"Wife?" Evan frowned. Were they talking about Nicole?

"But... How did she leave with an injury like that?" Evan was puzzled.

Didn't she say that she'd hit herself multiple times, her bones had broken, and that she had to crawl into the living room? And in a mere afternoon, she could suddenly walk again?

"Mr. Seet, your wife's injury was a surface wound, and it seems to have been treated before. Don't worry, she will recover soon."

Surface wounds? Treated before? But all that blood on her body...

Evan clenched his fists fiercely. That goddamned Nicole had lied to him again!

"Mr. Seet, your wife, she..."

"If I hear the word 'wife' one more time, I will rip your bones apart!" roared Evan.

The way Evan gritted his teeth made the doctor's heart tremble.

"Yes, yes," came the doctor's reply.

Turning around, he hurriedly walked out of the ward and drove straight to Parkland Garden in a frenzy.

When he arrived at Nicole's residence, he rapped upon the door vigorously. Unfortunately, the place appeared to be deserted.

When he asked a neighbor, he was informed, "Oh, they've moved. They've just moved."

"Where did they move to?"