

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 159

He couldn't help but furrow his brows in bafflement.

Her smile seemed to carry a hint of ill intention, reminding him of a Satan's smile.

"Why are you smiling?" His icy tone snapped Nicole out of her trance.

She shook her head vigorously. As she imagined her own expression earlier, her face heated and flushed beet red right away.

How could I get so fascinated by his look? And he even caught me doing it. How embarrassing.

"What are you scheming right now?" Evan's forehead creased as he eyed her suspiciously.

Nicole hurriedly shook her head again. "N-Nothing."

"That's good. Anyway, it doesn't really matter what you do."

"What do you mean?"

"You've influenced Kyle and Juan, to the extent that they can't differentiate what's right or wrong, so you're not allowed to stay here anymore. Do you understand me?"

Evan's words sounded like a deafening thunder in Nicole's ears, and she was shaken up instantly. Is Evan kicking me out? That's too fast.

Nicole fell into silence. Thank God I didn't tell him that Maya and Nina are his daughters. Otherwise, he'll probably keep all four of them to himself and chase me out. Phew... From now on, I should think twice before uttering a word.

"Why don't we make a deal?"

Evan's voice brought Nicole out of her reverie. I wonder what kind of deal he's talking about.

"Mr. Seet, what are you trying to say?"

"It'll be a win-win situation. I want to have Juan's custody, and I'll pay you handsomely in return, so that you, your two daughters and your man can live a better life. What do you think?"

Nicole's brows snapped together. Is he trying to buy Juan from me? What a scumbag! I'll never sell Juan, no matter how poor I get.

"In your dreams!" Nicole adamantly rejected him. She took a step forward, stretched her arm, and slammed her palm forcefully on Evan's desk.

How dare she yell and act so rudely? He put the document aside and stared squarely at Nicole with a serious face.

"You should give it some thought. Juan will only suffer if he's under your care. Are you okay with that?"

"Despite the hardship, I believe Juan will be happy as long as he stays with me."

"But I won't allow that. He's my son, and I will not let him suffer together with a woman like you."

“Mr. Seet, does a materialistic life guarantee a child’s happiness? Look at Kyle, he has been with you since young, living a lavish lifestyle. Do you think he’s happy? I really regret letting Kyle stay with you.”

After saying that, Nicole rolled her eyes mischievously. “Mr. Seet, why don’t you give me Kyle’s custody? He’s way happier with me.” I can be overly demanding too!

“Dream on!” van gritted his teeth in rage, clenching his fists tightly. I really wish I can slap her now!

We’re talking about Juan’s custody, but this woman changes the subject. Not only did she rebuke me, but she also fantasized about getting Kyle’s custody too.

She even has the audacity to say such shameless words out loud!

“Nicole, don’t test my patience. I’m giving you ten seconds to tell me how much you’d like to get from me. Then take the money and leave.”

Even couldn’t wait to send this annoying woman out of the door.

Bastard! I’ve made myself clear, but he still thinks that he can have it his own way using money.

Misinterpreting her silence as hesitation, Evan made an offer straight away. “A private villa and five hundred million. It’s more than enough for you, your daughters and your man to live a luxurious life.”

Evan was full of confidence while making this exorbitant offer.

After that, he leaned back against his chair idly while fixing his eyes on Nicole.

There’s no way she can resist this. I can’t wait to see her overbearing attitude turn into a smiley face or a reluctant expression.

In fact, this offer was really tempting for someone like Nicole, who was constantly struggling to make ends meet.

After a moment of silence, she sneered, “Now I know Mr. Seet thinks that money can buy everything. But that’s not the case with me. No matter how much you’re willing to give, I’ll never give you Juan’s custody!”