

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 110

Nina thought to herself, This feels great!

How is this child related to Mr. Seet?

The security guards started wondering what on earth was going on.

When Evan reached the lift, he turned around to ask the girl where her father worked, only to realize that she had disappeared. She must have run off to look for her Daddy.

Evan scanned his surroundings once more before taking the lift to the top story, where his office was situated.

As Nina hid behind a corner watching Evan leaves, she swore to get her revenge.

I have two things to avenge mommy for.

A cold smirk formed on her face as she set her plans into motion.

Ten minutes later, there was a series of knocks on Evan's office.

John walked in, placing a cup of coffee down along with a stack of documents.

“Mr. Seet, here are the IP addresses left by the hacker. This hacker is extremely skilled and left several fake addresses. We have no idea which one is the real one!”

“Fake addresses?” Evan frowned. Looks like we’ve encountered a professional this time.

John nodded, “In fact, one of them belongs to... Hillside Villa.”

Evan’s face fell. Looks like this hacker not only is an expert but he also knows me well. He even found my address! Is this his way of toying with me? Darn!

Meanwhile, Juan was currently enjoying snacks and drinking milk at Hillside Villa. Unbeknownst to Evan, he was currently using the computer to put his newfound skills into good use. He hacked into Evan’s office’s network to avenge Nicole.

As he smirked, no one would believe that such a devilish smile could belong to a child.

“Mr. Seet, looks like we’ll have to track these addresses one by one!”

“Other than these IP addresses, be sure to keep an eye on Nicole as well.”

“Yes, Mr. Seet!”

John then glanced at the coffee and offered it to Evan, “Mr. Seet, have it while it’s warm.”

The moment Evan took a sip, he spat it all over John.

John was soaked in coffee and stared at Evan in confusion.

“Mr. Seet, is this coffee not to your liking?”

Evan passed him the cup and ordered, “Drink it!”

John took the cup, wiped his face with a napkin, and took a whiff of the coffee. Nothing’s wrong with the aroma.

The moment the liquid touched his tongue, however, he spat it out immediately. Evan, knowing that this was coming, ducked in time.

“Mr. Seet, I was told that you ordered this coffee and was instructed to bring this over!”

I ordered this coffee?

Evan’s eyes narrowed and he knew instantly that this was part of someone’s prank.

“Mr. Seet, what on earth did they put in this coffee to make it so bitter?”

“I suspect it’s denatonium benzoate.”

Evan recalled reading an article that denatonium benzoate was an artificially synthesized chemical and the most bitter compound known to mankind. It was commonly used to spike ethanol-containing products such as hand sanitizers so that it could not be used to produce alcohol for consumption.

Who on earth will think of spiking coffee with this bitter chemical?

“Who would do such a thing! Rest assured, Mr. Seet, I’ll definitely get to the bottom of this!” John proclaimed and rushed out of the office. He quickly found the nearest tap to rinse his mouth of the bitter flavor.

Nina was hiding behind the potted plants and watched as John rushed down the staircase. She sniggered. Daddy must have drunk the bitter coffee and spit it on his assistant! Serves him right! Well, that settles things for the cake. Now then...

Forty minutes later, Evan received a call and rushed out of the office.

Nina dialed Juan on her smartwatch to ask him for help on how to crack the passcode.

Under Juan's guidance, she managed to successfully infiltrate Evan's office.

When she saw the lavish decoration in Evan's office, she was astonished. When she thought of how much her Mommy had suffered to raise the three of them while her Daddy was living such a luxurious lifestyle, she was livid. Coupled with the fact that he bullied Nicole, Nina felt that there was no reason to hold back.