

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 132

However, I...

“Mommy, what’s up?” With clear eyes full of concern, Maya gazed at Nicole.

“Mommy, does the person on the phone wants you to exchange Juan for money?” Nina’s face was full of worry too.

Nicole came to her senses and with a pale face, she looked at her two daughters and comforted them, “Everything will be fine. Mommy will find a way. One way or another, Mommy will get it done.”

Nina knew that Nicole was just consoling them.

If it’s really so simple, Mommy won’t look so worried as if she is carrying the world on her shoulders.

This problem must be serious.

Besides, if we are really rich, Mommy will not bring us here to live in such a place.

“Mommy, if you need money, you can go to someone. He has a lot of money.”

“Who?”

“Evan, the big meanie!”

At Maya's words, Nicole was stunned.

Certainly, Evan was rich. Two hundred million was nothing to him but he won't just give it to her for no reason.

Even if it were just a loan, he would never loan it to her.

Unless...

"Mommy, Juan is his son, he should come up with the money." Nina could not bear to see her mother in trouble and so, she kept giving suggestions.

"Let me think for a while."

Nicole struggled with herself.

In order for Evan to come up with the money, she had to let him know that Juan was also his son. When he finds out, he would definitely take Juan away from her at all costs.

But, what other way is there?

After a while, Nicole thought of someone else.

"Perhaps, he can help us."

With that, she dialed a number.

When the call was answered, Nicole explained the situation quickly. Finally, with some hesitation, she mentioned borrowing money.

"I know that two hundred million is no small sum. I'll think of a way to pay you back!"

“Sister-in-law, it’s not about returning the money, Juan is a child of the Seet family, too. I should come up with the money, but...”

But?

Nicole frowned and listened carefully, holding her breath.

Davin hesitated for a while before he continued, “It’s just that the financial power is in my brother’s hands. I can probably only get a few million at one time. Two hundred million is beyond my authority. I can’t get that much at such short notice.”

“What shall we do then?”

“Sister-in-law, don’t panic yet. I’ll think of a way. If it can’t be done, I’ll borrow from my friends. I’m sure I’ll be able to collect enough.”

“Please hurry then. I’m afraid something will happen to Juan. I can’t lose him! I really can’t...”

“Don’t worry, sister-in-law. I’ll go and get it done now.”

“Thank you!”

Nicole’s sense of hope flickered into life. Now that Davin had agreed to help, she was finally able to breathe. In her mind, she started reasoning, Davin has powerful friends. So, two hundred million is not an impossible sum, right?

Davin looked at the Banking App on his mobile phone. The balance was too far from two hundred million. He started calling his friends for loans. After going through his contacts, not many agreed to lend him money.

When times are good, they call me ‘brother.’ Now that I need help, I finally know who my real friends are and who are just my ‘drinking buddies.’

What should I do now?

Davin's expression turned sorrowful and he sighed. Recently, troubles seemed to follow him like a shadow, never leaving him alone.

Not to mention, all those troubles were always related to Evan.

First it was mom calling to ask me to get them back together.

Now, it's Nicole...

All these were Evan's mistakes so why should I be the one to find the solutions?

Why involve me...

That's right, now that I'm acting as Cupid, this is a great opportunity for the two of them to reconcile.

With that thought in mind, he murmured thoughtfully and gave a call to Evan.

"Evan, I need money!" Davin did not beat around the bush.

Evan frowned and asked, "How much?"

"Two hundred million!"

Evan was puzzled, "For what?"

"It's an emergency! It's very urgent."

"Give me some details!"

“I don’t want to tell. I just need the money. You must give it to me. If you don’t...”
Davin pretended to be in distress, making sniffing sounds as if he were ready to take his own life.

The act he put on was Oscar worthy.