

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 37

“That’s still too dangerous.”

“It’ll be fine. I’ve completely familiarized myself with that villa by now, so I won’t be discovered. Trust in my intelligence and abilities, Mommy!” Juan replied confidently.

She stared at her son for a few short seconds before caving in. Reaching out to rub his head, she warned him, “Just remember to be careful!”

“Yeah!”

Gathering her equipment, the mother and son took a taxi to Hillside Villa.

To be on the safe side, Juan got out of the car a shorter distance away from the villa. Nicole only exited after the taxi stopped right in front of the building.

It took a lot of effort for her to even reach the living room. The pain coming from her feet was reaching the realm of excruciating and she felt like she was about to die from it. Beads of sweat dotted her forehead. She did not even have the energy to look at Evan as she collapsed on the couch.

Evan’s eyes narrowed dangerously.

She’s being extremely rude!

“Who said you could have a seat?”

The moment his cold voice rang out, rage boiled within Nicole. She was sorely tempted to curse the man six ways to Sunday.

However, she knew that she could not afford to have an unreserved argument with the man. No, she had to be smart about this!

Struggling hard to reign in her temper, she plastered a pitiful look on her face before she raised her head to meet his gaze. “Mr. Seet, I’ve injured my feet and they hurt terribly. I honestly couldn’t bear standing a moment longer!”

She slowly raised her legs to place her feet on the coffee table. “Look at how serious my injuries are!”

His dark eyes soon focused in on her feet. “How did you hurt them?”

She froze. There was no way that she could tell him the truth! Thinking quickly, she decided that a partial truth would be the best option here. “I had accidentally stepped on something that I shouldn’t have.”

“Which was?”

“Rocks!”

“You injured yourself this badly by stepping on rocks? What a weirdo!”

“Well, more like gravel. Why don’t you try running barefoot on those sharp, tiny rocks yourself!”

Furrowing his brows, Evan snorted and answered flippantly, “I’m not crazy, unlike a certain someone. Or is there another reason for your masochistic actions?”

She blinked and spluttered in outrage, “Y-you! I’m not crazy! I didn’t have a choice on the matter!”

“Someone who’s done something bad will always find an excuse to justify their actions!” he declared in a tone that paved no room for argument.

Nicole could only fume in silence, unable to release her rage. How dare this b*****d slander me! I should smash that vase on his head until it breaks and then stab him with its broken pieces! I’ll gladly bathe in his blood!

“Nothing to say to that? Does that mean that you admit to it?”

The blasted man’s voice dragged her away from her violent thoughts and back to reality.

Mentally chanting at herself to calm down, she stared back at him and explained, “I didn’t do anything bad. I ran into some people who had tried to attack me and I’d dropped my shoes in my desperation to escape. That’s how I injured myself.”

“Someone tried to attack you?” He had an expression of disbelief on his face.

Sighing tiredly, she muttered, “Yes. I have no idea why though.”

Evan scoffed and snarked, “It’s probably because they were blind!”

She nearly choked on her saliva at his words.

Blind, my ass! I might not have money but I sure as hell have the looks! After all, weren’t you one of the many victims to my beauty? Why else would we have these four?

Such thoughts had her rolling her eyes at the man in contempt.

“That’s enough. Hurry up! Kyle is waiting for his acupuncture therapy.”

“Mr. Seet, I really don’t want to move so I-”

“Want me to carry you?” Evan spoke up indifferently.

Huh?

“N-no, that’s not what I meant...”

As if he would be so kind! I was just going to say that I really don’t want to move so I’ll be walking really slowly...

With a few long strides, he was standing in front of her. Before she knew what was happening, he scooped her up into his arms in a bridal carry.

His handsome and angular features were so close to hers that she could see his individual eyelashes. Unfortunately, the disdainful frown on his face ruined the image.

For a moment, Nicole was shocked into stillness.

He’s actually willing to carry me?