

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 301

Nicole pouted and set the wine glass on the table, then got ready to pour Evan some wine.

Suddenly, Evan reached out and grabbed the glass away from Nicole.

“What are you doing, Mr. Seet?”

Is he just trying to making this hard for me?

Nicole looked warily at Evan as he got to his point, “Before you pour me my wine, let me ask you a question.”

“Ask me what?”

“Sylphiette wanted a comeback for Lane Corporation. What do you think of that?”

Filled with panic, Nicole knew Sylphiette was going to ask that of Evan.

If Evan really decided to help Sylphiette, then it would be so much harder for me to get Lane Corporation back and avenge my mother.

Nicole nervously asked, “Do you really plan to help her, Mr. Seet?”

With a smirk on his face, Evan placed the glass back in front of Nicole before looking up at her. “Would you want me to?”

“I...” Nicole hesitated with her answer while pouring the wine.

Why would anyone want a monkey wrench to be thrown into their plans?

After she was done pouring the wine, Nicole looked straight at Evan and answered him honestly, “No!”

It was the answer Evan had anticipated, for he learned from Sylphiette that Nicole wanted to take Lane Corporation for herself.

What made him curious was Nicole’s motive behind her plan.

After lifting the glass, Evan swirled the wine inside of it and watched the liquid moved as its unique aroma filled the air.

“You want some?”

Evan then placed the glass in front of Nicole who was a little surprised at how exquisite Evan’s hand looked. Even Evan’s fingernails looked shiny under the bright lights.

“Do you want some?” asked Evan again in his mellow voice before Nicole shook her head when she finally came back to her senses.

Evan found it hard to believe that Nicole would stare in space while they were discussing something so important.

I guess Lane Corporation isn’t that important after all.

After finishing the wine in one go, Evan placed the glass onto the table and stood up.

Seeing that he was about to go to his room, Nicole suddenly remembered the question that she had to ask, “So will you be helping Lane Corporation, Mr. Seet?”

“If you don’t want me to, you can beg me not to.”

“Beg you?” repeated Nicole as she gave the offer some thought.

If a few words are all it takes to remove that giant obstacle in my way, I don’t see why not.

I’m not above begging.

After convincing herself, Nicole raised her head to look sincerely at Evan, “Mr. Seet, I’m begging you not to help Sylphiette.”

Evan was surprised to see how sincere Nicole was.

Well, this is rare. I guess even Nicole can be soft when she knows what she wants.

He then took the chance to tease her, “I wasn’t done with my demand.”

“What?”

“You can beg me, but that’s not going to help you.”

The sincerity on Nicole’s face suddenly disappeared as frustration took over.

Sensing impending danger in her, Evan was ready to make a break for his bedroom.

“Are you for real, Evan? Stop right there!”

Without responding to her, Evan went inside his room and closed the door.

A smirk appeared on his face as he waited, for he knew that Nicole would not give up that easily.

Five minutes later, Nicole knocked the door before clearing her throat, "Are you asleep yet, Mr. Seet? I need to talk to you."

"I am!"

So soon? You must be lying!

Not convinced, Nicole went back to her room and texted Evan.