

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 461

Forget it.

He directly closed the door of the bedroom, turned, and walked downstairs.

After hearing the sound of the door closing, Nicole, who was lying on the bed, thought, Who would ask Evan out to The Passion at this late hour?

He actually rushes over so impatiently that he doesn't even tell me.

Has he been bewitched?

She was certain that it would definitely not be about business as people like Evan would never go to nightclubs for socializing.

The more she thought about it, the curious she became. Her imagination started to run wild.

The person who asks him out to The Passion should be a woman, who wears heavy makeup and is a sultry type.

Or maybe, the woman is of a pure, cute, and shy type.

Maybe—

Regardless of what she imagined, the thought of the ambiguous atmosphere in the bar which was filled with pheromone made her believe that the person who asked Evan out was a woman.

“He’s definitely up to something, going to a place like The Passion at night.”

After she finished nagging, she became more irritable.

At this moment, the phone suddenly rang. Glancing at it, she saw that it was a call from Sheila.

“What’s the matter, Sheila?”

Sheila bawled in anger, “Nicole, Davin goes fooling around at the bar again. Ask Mr. Seet to do something about him!”

Fooling around at the bar?

Davin isn’t the only one. Evan does as well!

“Which bar did he go to?” she asked casually.

“The Passion. The bar with the most beautiful women and the easiest bar for a fling!”

The Passion that’s the easiest bar for a fling!

Nicole rubbed her fingers hard as the things she had imagined in her mind just now suddenly overwhelmed her.

The two of them went to the same bar.

Did they agree to meet there?

As a typical playboy, Davin was frivolous. Hanging out with him would definitely mean that they were up to something.

“Don’t panic, Sheila. Are you currently at The Passion?”

“Yes, I am. I can’t find Davin, that bastard, as there are too many private rooms!”

“I’ll go and help you find him!”

Huh?

Sheila was surprised.

“Nicole, now I feel bad for making you come over at this late hour.”

Suppressing her cranky mood, Nicole replied, “It’s okay. I wanna look for someone too!” After speaking, she hung up the phone.

She hurriedly changed her clothes, went downstairs, and sped toward The Passion.

When she arrived, she saw Sheila dancing to the beat of the pounding music amidst the crowd on the dance floor.

Is she here to look for Davin or to have fun?

Nicole strode behind her and patted her on the shoulder.

Seeing that it was Nicole, Sheila immediately stopped dancing. “It’s too noisy here, Nicole. Let’s talk over there.”

“Sure!”

The two of them walked toward a private room at the back while Sheila was fuming with anger. “I was warming up just now, preparing for a battle with Davin later.”

“ ... ”

Speechless, Nicole shot her a look. What a special warm-up.

Battle?

Is she going to get into a fistfight with him?

“Nicole, Davin must be having a date with a girl. Since he’s nowhere to be seen in the main hall, I guess he must be hiding in one of the private rooms doing his thing!”

Evan isn’t in the main hall too. Is he also hiding in a private room with a girl?

Sheila sighed and added, “But there are so many private rooms here, so we can’t possibly knock on every single door. Do you have any good ideas to find him?”

After that, Sheila slapped herself on the head as she thought of something. “By the way, you said on the phone just now that you’re also looking for someone. Who is it?”

Holding back the anger in her heart, Nicole gritted her teeth and replied, “I’m looking for Davin’s brother!”

Davin’s brother? Isn’t it Evan?

Sheila widened her eyes and looked at her in surprise. Does Mr. Seet visit this kind of place too? It’s unbelievable.

“Could it be a mistake, Nicole?”

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“No!”

Evan said it himself, so it can't be a mistake!

Slightly stunned, Sheila took out her phone and dialed Davin's number.

Her call was directly rejected.

She thought for a while and called Evan, but similarly, her call was rejected again.

The brothers are in so much sync.

“Do you think they are together, Nicole?”

Nicole pondered for a while and asked Sheila if there was any way to check the CCTV footage here.

With the footage, they could know if they were together and which room they were in.

Sheila gave another slap on her head. “How can I not think of this? I guess I got too impatient. Follow me, Nicole.”

The Mu family had many friends in the world of business. As generous as she was, Sheila used money that everyone loved and her connections to quickly gain access to the control room.

Together with Nicole, she looked intently at the CCTV footage to find the two men.

Two minutes later, she shouted excitedly, as if she had discovered some earth-shattering secret, “Look, Nicole, isn't that Mr. Seet?”

On the screen, Evan was seen walking into The Passion in a rush.

Then, he strode straight to a private room after answering a call.

“He goes to room 307!” Nicole memorized the room number.

After that, Davin also appeared on the screen as he was seen sneaking into another room, room 301.

“Look at how cautious Davin looks. Will you believe it if one were to say that he’s not doing something sneaky?”

Nicole chuckled. “Look at how eager Evan looks. Will you believe it if one were to say that there’s no temptress waiting for him?”

The two looked at each other with fury burning in their eyes, while their hands clenched hard.

“What are you going to do, Nicole?”

“Having known the room number, I wanna find a way to get in of course!”

Ten minutes later.

Dressed in a waitress outfit with simple makeup, the two of them walked respectively toward the two rooms with each bringing a bottle of high-quality red wine that they forked out themselves.

Standing in front of room 301, Sheila gritted her teeth. If there was a woman inside, and if something unsightly and filthy was happening inside, she must beat Davin and the woman to a pulp without any mercy.

“I’m counting on you, fists!”

After muttering to herself, she banged on the door hard.

Meanwhile, Nicole was anxious while standing outside room 307.

Having just found out the cruel and insensitive side of Evan, she thought that the image of the man she loved would be tarnished completely if she uncovered the side of him which was promiscuous and flirty.

Her heart ached.

Her hand paused in midair as she hesitated whether she should knock on the door.

Five seconds later, she knocked on the door of the room with respect for the facts after steeling herself.

“Who’s there?”

Evan’s deep and attractive voice was heard coming from inside, sending Nicole’s heart racing in anxiety.

She clenched her hands and pumped herself up by telling herself that she had now dressed up as a waitress, so Evan would not find out that it was her so easily.

But she was still afraid that he would recognize her voice, so to be on the safe side, she knocked on the door again.

After a while, the door of the room was opened, and Nicole covered her face with the bottle of red wine while saying “Your wine, Sir.”

While speaking, she kept glancing inside the room.

There’s really a f*cking woman sitting inside! The woman kept her head down, so Nicole could not see her face clearly.

Driven by curiosity, Nicole stepped inside even after Evan told her that he did not order the wine.

Slowly, she walked to the table, put down the wine, and looked up to scrutinize the woman carefully.

The woman was not someone she knew, but her well-proportioned facial features and fair skin under the light makeup made her look attractive.

Evan was perplexed. It was the first time he met such a waitress who could not understand what others had said so plainly.

Shooting daggers at her, he found this waitress strange.

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With doubts in his heart, he was about to walk up to her to see her face when the woman who had been sitting in the room suddenly spoke.

“Shall we continue, Mr. Seet? Isn't it inconvenient with an outsider here?”

Her red lips parted slightly as she spoke gently and ran her fingers through her hair on the chest in a seductive manner.

Inconvenient?

What are they going to do?

Nicole's heart skipped a beat.

Upon seeing her face that was made ugly by the makeup, Evan thought that he was thinking too much.

Nicole is still mad at me, so it's impossible that she'll come here.

They just look alike from behind.

He ordered in an icy tone, “Get out!”

Knowing that he was talking to her, Nicole stood up, turned her head, and stared daggers at him for three seconds before walking out of the room in a huff.

Evan was stupefied. *How dare a waitress look at me that way?*

She's so audaciously rude.

Nicole was about to step out of the room when the woman's soft voice was heard saying, "Please help us to close the door. Thank you!"

What the hell. What can a man and a woman do behind closed doors without anyone else present?

The answer is obvious!

She slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

She puffed out her cheeks as the rage was burning inside of her.

Wait.

Me coming out like this is too easy an out for them, isn't it?

Should I push open the door and confront Evan?

I've seen it with my own eyes, so there'll be no need to confront him! What's the point anyway?

Do you still want to listen to his excuses, Nicole Lane? You've seen it with your own eyes!

There's really more to Evan Seet, that bastard, than meets the eye.

He usually pretends to be very good to me. But he's actually promiscuous and messes around with women behind my back.

What a wolf in sheep's clothing!

A pervert!

A big lying a**hole!

Is it worth it for me to spend the rest of my life with this kind of man?

Not at all!

Nicole Lane, from now on, you must be rational, and you must not be tricked by his sweet nothings.

Think carefully about what you want.

After admonishing herself, she clenched her fingers, resisted the urge to bang on the door, and left sadly.

Meanwhile, Sheila saw Davin drinking with a woman after the door was opened.

Dressed in a sexy dress, the woman had on a faint smile, while Davin had a smile tugging at his eyes. Obviously, they were having fun talking with each other.

The sight provoked her, making her blood boil.

Glaring at Davin, she shouted in a stern voice, "How dare you still flirt with girls with that kind of disease? Are you trying to kill them? You're shameless!"

Davin was confused as he asked, "Where did you pop up from? Why would The Passion hire such a manic waitress?"

The woman also looked at her like a freak.

How dare Davin, the bastard, call me manic?

This woman still sits there calmly even after I said that Davin has that kind of disease. Seriously?

Damn it!

Sheila snorted coldly and hurled the bottle of red wine to the ground.

Her sudden move shocked the two of them.

Just when Davin was about to reprimand Sheila, she took two steps forward and flipped the table over, causing the wine bottles and plates on the table to be scattered all over the ground.

The woman screamed in surprise, whereas Davin looked at her inexplicably like she was a lunatic.

With her hands on her waist, Sheila snorted coldly.

“You cheating pair of a scumbag and a cunt. Still wanna drink? Just drink the air, Davin’s f*cking head, your b*tch face, and pig’s piss!”

“Y-You—”

She was having fun scolding them, while Davin gritted his teeth angrily. With a flushed face, he strode toward her.

The look of anger on his face made it appear as if he were about to tear her apart.

After thinking for a moment, Sheila decided to flee as she turned to run out of the room quickly.

Davin ran after her.

She would have been caught by him if she hadn’t hidden inside the ladies’ room.

She could not imagine what he would do to her if he had caught her.

After getting her breath back, she immediately called Nicole.

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“Do you need my help, Nicole?”

“What?”

“I taught Davin and the woman a lesson. What about you? Is Mr. Seet seeing a woman too? Do you want me to help you punish him?”

What’s the use of punishing him?

If Evan is really someone who is heartless, cruel, and promiscuous, I’d rather stay away from him instead of wasting her time on him.

“It’s okay. You should go back early. I’ll be heading off.”

“Okay. Call me whenever you need me.”

“Sure.”

After hanging up the phone, Nicole drove toward Imperial Garden.

Meanwhile, Sheila’s eyes were brimming with tears. Although it felt nice to teach them a lesson, she still felt bitter and sad deep down with a dull pain in her heart.

At The Passion.

Having chased after the waitress for a while, Davin still could not catch her, so he sighed while sitting on the sofa with a sullen look on his face.

What an unlucky night!

Why did such a lunatic suddenly appear and disrupt my plan?

I must find out who exactly the waitress is.

I must catch her and teach her a hard lesson.

He walked out of the room and saw Evan walking toward him.

He quickly walked up to him. "Evan, how was it?"

"Zane is indeed still alive."

"Did she promise to help us lure him out?"

"Yes. But I'm not sure if we can trust her."

"Alas. Evan, you're good. A damned waitress ruined everything here."

"What?"

Evan frowned. Davin's mention of the waitress reminded him of the strange waitress who barged into his room earlier.

How could it be so coincidental?

Davin told him everything about the incident. After which, he told Davin to be careful, and the two then left The Passion.

Evan drove back to Imperial Garden.

Once home, he walked inside quietly for fear of waking Nicole up.

When Nicole heard a click from the door of the bedroom, she opened her eyes slightly. So he comes home after having satiated his desire?

What a shameless man!

Evan took his pajamas and went to the bathroom, while Nicole felt even more irritable when she heard the sound of running water.

She even came up with the idea of leaving him with her kids.

She would rather go without a man than have a man who did not love her, regardless of how much Evan could provide her materialistically.

She merely wanted a pure love that belonged to her.

While she was spacing out, Evan walked out of the bathroom drying his hair. Noticing her widened eyes, he was slightly stunned.

“You’re still up?”

Nicole shot him a fierce look. “None of your business!”

Is she still mad?

After drying his hair, Evan walked to the bedside and sat next to her. Looking at her angry face, he reached out to touch her fair cheeks.

Seeing Evan’s hand that was about to touch her face, Nicole quickly dodged it, and then looked at him with an extremely disgusted expression.

Do you think you can still touch me after coming back from fooling around with another woman?

You wish!

Evan’s outstretched hand froze in midair for a moment before he retracted it.

The look of disgust on her face brought a frown to his face.

Is she so mad at me just because of Zane?

He sighed. If she found out that it wasn't what she thought it was one day, she would stop treating me this way, wouldn't she?

I believe that day will come soon.

Looking at her, he said, "You should sleep." Then, he turned to walk to the study.

Nicole felt agitated watching him leave.

How can someone change so drastically?

Or is this his true color as he doesn't bother to conceal it from me now?

Pulling the blanket over her, Nicole recalled the bits and pieces of the times they spent together all this while.

The past memories of Evan's affection showered on her were as clear as day.

But his recent out-of-line behavior also stung her heart.

She thought that she needed some time alone to mull over it objectively. She needed to know if this man who was so good to her previously really loved her.

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In the middle of the night, Evan returned to the bedroom from the study. Nicole deliberately stayed away from him, and no longer slept on his arm. It was like they were divided by a sea. He was uncomfortable with such a sense of alienation.

He hesitated before he put his arm on her body.

She froze and pushed his arm away.

Knowing that she would not treat him docilely, Evan didn't get annoyed, and instead, rested his arm on her slender waist again.

Nicole angrily pushed him away once again.

Evan cleared his throat. "You're not allowed to push me away this third time."

Nicole refused to listen, but Evan hugged her slender waist tightly, so she was unable to push it away.

"Get your filthy hand off me!" she yelled angrily.

Evan was taken aback by her overreaction.

What filthy hand?

I've just showered, so I'm clean as a new pin.

"If you dare to push me away again, I'll throw you into the pond to feed the fish!"

This again.

He said the same thing when forcing me to eat.

With fury burning inside, Nicole stared fixedly at him with eyes full of sorrow and anger.

Breathing a sigh of relief, Evan patted her on the back and pulled her into his arms with force. "Alright. You will understand one day."

Zane was not crushed into jelly. He's still alive.

Nicole didn't understand what he meant, so she pushed him hard, but to no avail due to his tight hug.

Her struggle somehow turned him on.

He took off her pajamas domineeringly, kissed her tenderly, and eagerly got on top of her.

She thought of the woman she saw in the room and thought that he was a bully.

Who does he think he is that he can force himself on me after messing around with another woman?

She clung to his back with both her hands and bit his shoulder hard.

"Mmm—"

Evan grunted in pain.

Nicole didn't hold back as she only let go when a strong coppery smell of blood filled her mouth.

Evan looked at her in surprise. "Are you a dog? I'll feed you to the fish in the pond if you dare bite me again!"

Seeing how domineering he was, she didn't want to accept it, nor did she want to be fed to the fish. In desperation, she suddenly burst into tears.

She was crying her heart out as tears kept racing down her cheeks.

Evan was baffled. "What's the matter?"

Am I that scary? Seriously?

"You're the one who bit me. Why are you crying?"

Ignoring him, Nicole continued to cry, venting out all her grievances.

With a frown, Evan began to check her body nervously. I haven't even started. My kiss doesn't hurt her, does it?

Seeing her crying so miserably, he was suddenly at a loss.

"What's the matter? Are you feeling unwell or something?"

"You're a bully, Evan Seet! You're disgusting!"

Does she dislike that I force myself on her?

But it makes no sense that she calls me "disgusting".

Evan sighed. "Alright, I won't touch you anymore, I promise. Don't cry anymore."

While coaxing her, he reached out to wipe her tears away.

"Don't touch me with your filthy hand!"

Nicole slapped his hand away and pulled the blanket over herself.

"I don't want to see you. Get lost!"

With a long face, Evan looked at Nicole who was sobbing pitifully under the blanket, feeling speechless.

It seemed that he must get to the bottom of Zane's accident so that they could lead a normal life again.

After putting on his pajamas, he took the clothes he needed to wear tomorrow and went to the guest room.

Standing in front of the window with a heavy heart, he looked at the dark sky with a gloomy expression on his face.

He recalled how Nicole had bitten him, resisted him, called him filthy, and asked him to get lost.

He felt suffocated by the depression in his heart as the look in his eyes turned pensive.

Without asking, she's certain that I've killed Zane by cruel means, and has been staying mad at me. Is she so distrustful of me?

Because of this incident, has she wiped out all the affection and love I've showered on her in the past?

