

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 100

When Kyle walked out of his bedroom, he saw Nicole gritting her teeth. His heart skipped a beat as he thought, Seems to me that Mommy and Daddy will be fighting today.

“That’s right! You have to avenge us and the cake.”

Maya cheered Nicole on.

Nina snorted. “If you don’t want to eat cakes in the future because of this, you might get skinnier. Maybe this is a good thing for you.”

Maya whipped her head around to glare at Nina. “What’s good about this? It’s obviously a bad thing. Also, didn’t you say you’ll ignore Juan and me? Why are you talking to me? Hmph!”

Before their argument could worsen, Nicole hastily interrupted, “Maya, don’t talk to your sister like that. Nina did warn you against eating the awful cake.”

“That’s right. I warned her, but she didn’t believe in my words.”

Nina rolled her eyes as she folded her arms.

Maya mumbled, “That’s because you’re always so annoying.”

“You...”

Nicole rubbed her temples. She muttered to herself, "It's normal for Maya and Nina to fight. It's better than ignoring each other."

"All right, that's enough. Stop fighting. Wash up and get yourself ready for breakfast."

The two sisters rolled their eyes at each other before heading to the bathroom.

After breakfast, Nicole sent the three kids to the kindergarten as usual.

Once they were in the building, she left for Seet Group.

When she reached the office building, she called John and asked for Evan's office room passcode.

"Ms. Tussaud, why do you need the passcode? You're not planning to sneak in, are you?"

Nicole ground out, "That's right. The cake that Mr. Seet gave me yesterday was especially great. I'll never forget its taste. I was hoping to thank him with a surprise of my own. To give him something he'll never forget too."

On the other end of the line, John raised his brows. He was overjoyed; he had not expected their relationship to improve so quickly.

If this continues, will the flower of love finally bloom for this aloof man?

John was an avid reader of romantic stories. He was eager to see what it was like for the inapproachable Mr. Seet to court a woman.

"Mr. Lin, I hope you remember our deal. You have to tell me the passcode."

"Ms. Tussaud, I do remember. But the president's office is an important place. Please don't do anything that's too brash."

“Don’t worry.”

Once John had rattled off the passcode, Nicole ended the call.

Since that b\*stard Evan pulled such tricks on me, he must know that I’ll take revenge on him. He’ll be wary of me.

So...

I can’t do things the usual way.

Nicole came down from the car and glanced at her surroundings. She did not see Evan’s Rolls-Royce or his Maybach. As such, she was sure that the president was not in yet.

She blinked, knowing that this was an excellent opportunity that she should not miss.

Sneakily, she reached the highest level and entered the president’s office. Then, she carefully closed the office door.

The next thing she did was to execute her plan.

However, a few minutes later, she heard footsteps and voices outside the door.

Someone’s here! What do I do now?

Nicole’s heart skipped a beat, and she promptly hid in the break room.

The door to the president’s office creaked open, and she heard Evan say, “Did she really say that?”

“That’s right, it seems like Ms. Tussaud really likes the cake you’ve given her. After she gives you the best surprise she’s got, shouldn’t you give her something in return?”

John wished with all his heart that their relationship would take off instantly.

After all, that was his goal, and he would do everything he could to matchmake them.

When Nicole heard him, she rolled his eyes at John, feeling exasperated.