

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 136

Huh?

Evan thinks I'm a psycho?

Davin was upset after hearing that. He was about to retaliate when Evan gestured to John to leave the place together.

Nicole immediately ran after Evan and blocked his way.

"Mr. Seet, the least you can do is listen to what I have to say, or you will regret it."

"Regret? If you continue to block my way, then I will make you regret it!" Evan snapped in disgust.

When a filthy woman like her stood so near to him, he wanted nothing more than to stay as far away as possible from her.

Sigh.

My brother is a typical guy who refuses to believe in something unless he sees it with his own eyes. He doesn't know the truth but acts like a know-it-all.

Davin felt an idea pop into his head. This will make things interesting, and it'll be beneficial to the situation as well.

He ran to Evan and stopped right in front of him.

“Evan, shall we make a bet?”

Evan turned his head and sized him up with an odd expression. I’m looking at a psycho!

“Don’t look at me that way, Evan. Give Ms. Lane three minutes to speak her mind. I guarantee that your perspective will totally change! You’ll insist on giving her the money even if she doesn’t borrow it from you. You will even beg her to take the money! Do you believe me?”

Evan snorted like he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Three minutes to change my mind?

And I’ll beg her to take my money?

Dream on!

“So? What do you say, Evan? You’re not too chicken to make a bet, are you?”

Evan glared at Davin for a few seconds before turning his eyes toward Nicole.

He was curious to see how this woman had the ability to bewitch people around him and gain Davin’s trust!

“What if you lose the bet?”

He directed his question to Davin, but his scornful gaze remained on Nicole.

Davin patted himself on the chest and said with confidence, “If I lose the bet, then I’ll go to I Nation to manage our branch office there! But what if you lose?”

Davin managed to pique Evan’s curiosity with the stake of his bet.

“If I lose the bet, then I’ll give you a chance to manage the company.”

Davin frowned and thought for a moment before saying, “I’m not interested in managing the company. I want something else!”

“Go on!”

“If you lose, you need to fulfil one of my conditions. There’s no going back on your word!”

Evan hesitated for a moment before saying, “Alright! I’m a man of my word.”

Since Evan had agreed, Davin joyfully turned to look at Nicole. “Ms. Lane, you can tell him now!”

“The three-minute countdown starts now,” Evan said while looking at the limited edition Vacheron Constantin watch on his wrist.

Nicole let out a sigh and said, “I only have three sentences to say, so three minutes will be too much time anyway.”

Evan’s eyes gleamed in anger.

She’ll be able to change my perspective with only three sentences? Does she think I’m a three-year-old?

Don’t overestimate yourself!

“During my pregnancy, I gave birth to twin sons. They’re Kyle and Juan.”

Evan’s gaze darkened.

“Juan looks exactly like Kyle and you!”

Evan reeled from the shock at hearing this.

“I have pictures of him since he was a toddler, and you can take a look.”

Evan felt a turmoil of emotions as he looked at Nicole. There were shock, concern, confusion and disbelief all jumbled up in him like a palette of colors!

“These three sentences describe everything perfectly!” exclaimed Davin as he snapped his fingers and turned to Evan to wait for his reaction.

Evan knitted his brows as he tried to process everything he had heard. He had never dreamed of receiving such shocking news.

Lowering his eyes, he looked at the pictures of the child on Nicole’s phone. The boy looked exactly like Kyle.

The only difference was that Kyle had never worn the clothes that this boy was wearing.

Moreover, the background of the picture was obviously the architecture of a foreign country.

Evan’s calmness shattered.

He snatched the phone from Nicole and looked closely at the picture.

Is this really my son?

I have two sons?

Nicole has secretly hidden one son away from me for so many years?