

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 152

Juan placed the glass of coke on the table, while gripping the other glass tightly.

This time, it seemed even stranger to Sofie.

She strode forward and snatched the glass of water away from Juan's hand. "You're learning all the wrong things as a kid. Don't think that I don't know what you're up to."

With that, she drank the water in one gulp. However, at the next moment, she spat everything out.

"Wow, you're so amazing! It's like a fountain." Blinking her large eyes, Maya clapped for Sofie as the latter took a breather.

Suddenly, she felt like her eyes were burning. She pointed at Juan and questioned furiously, "What did you make me drink?"

He replied honestly, "Nail polish remover, with a few drops of wasabi. This isn't meant for you! You could've drunk the coke, but you insisted on snatching it away. You have no one to blame but yourself."

A bitter and exasperated look crossed Sofie's face. If Maya didn't play a prank on me first, I wouldn't have felt uneasy and snatched it away.

"Yeah, if you keep thinking about snatching someone else's things, you might end up missing the good stuff." Crossing her arms over her chest, Nina glanced at Sofie haughtily.

The mingled taste of toothpaste, nail polish remover and wasabi was too pungent, causing Sofie to feel extremely uncomfortable. She could not be bothered to argue with Nina any further. Instead, she sprinted to the kitchen to rinse her mouth. It took her a long time before coming out.

When she entered the living room, she saw the children giggling with a delighted expression on their faces. Immediately, fury rose within her.

“Kyle, you’re making life difficult for me on purpose, right?” Sofie pointed at Juan while gritting her teeth, wishing for nothing more but to beat him up to vent her anger.

“You can’t even recognize who I am. Indeed, I’m the one who’s making life difficult for you, but I’m not Kyle!” Juan exclaimed as he pointed at himself.

Sofie was stunned. Could he be that bastard child?

“I’m Kyle. I haven’t even done anything, but you’re scared already?”

As Kyle spoke, he walked in from outside and passed a phone to Sofie.

“Why is my phone with you?”

“You dropped it on the floor when you were dodging the snake. As it became dirty, I told someone to wash it for you.”

Wash it...

Sofie widened her eyes in shock. Grabbing her phone, she swiped on the screen...

However, the dark screen showed no response. After a few more tries, she was certain that her phone was completely ruined. This bastard did not merely wash it. He probably submerged it inside a fish tank! He broke my phone on purpose!

Sofie clutched her phone as she glared at Kyle furiously. The videos and photos of Evan, which she went to great lengths to film secretly, were saved in her phone.

Yet, all her efforts and most treasured items had disappeared just like that!

This rascal deserves a beating! Consumed with rage, Sofie raised her hand and aimed a slap at Kyle.

Kyle did not have time to dodge such a sudden slap. When her hand was about to land on his handsome face, someone suddenly grabbed Sofie's wrist.

When she raised her head and met Nicole's furious gaze, she was momentarily stunned. It's her. Nicole, also known as Dr. Tussaud. This woman is really something, huh?

She scrutinized Nicole carefully. She's quite pretty. How shameless is she to wear pajamas here? She's definitely a seductress! The news and trending searches with reports about Evan and this woman have gone viral already. A woman of her status does not deserve Evan!

"Let me go!" Although Sofie tried to struggle free, Nicole strengthened her grip on her wrist.

"Mommy, she wants to hit Kyle. You mustn't let her go!" Maya glared at Sofie furiously.

Evan watched everything unfold from the second floor. His cold, arrogant face remained expressionless throughout.

However, when Sofie raised her hand, his expression instantly turned grim.

When Nicole immediately grabbed Sofie's wrist, his eyes widened slightly. His clenched fists relaxed as he stared at the two women, standing opposite each other.

“Kyle, apologize to her!”

“Apologize? That’s it? He did it on purpose!”

“The father is responsible for the child’s behavior too. You can go after his father to get even, but you shouldn’t hit him!”

This woman is trying to pass the blame to me?

An unnoticeable smile appeared on Evan’s lips. He was eager to see how this series of events would conclude.