

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 163

“Even so, why does she have to stay at the Hillside Villa? You can give her a call when you’re back...”

“Evan, don’t be silly. I’m actually helping you. If you can’t make her stay, I’ll deal with you when I come home.”

She’s helping me?

How is that so?

Evan felt puzzled. Just when he was about to ask her further, Sophia commanded him conclusively, “You have to make her stay. It’s a must!” Then she instantly hung up on him.

Watching his phone screen turn dimmer, Evan’s expression grew cold.

This is strange. What a coincidence. I chased her out before I left for work. Then, shortly after I arrived at the office, my mom called and asked me to make her stay.

Hence, there’s only one possibility. Nicole must’ve complained about me.

It’s pointless for her to complain. I’ll kick her out when I get home later.

No, I’ll go home to kick her out now!

Consumed by rage, Evan stood up and marched out of his office.

The Maybach whizzed along the road back to the Hillside Villa.

After getting out of the car, he hurriedly strode toward the living room. He was eager to confront Nicole.

In the meantime, Nicole was sitting in the living room, reading about acupuncture. Her heart skipped a beat when she saw Evan stepped in with a sullen face. This doesn't look good. Judging from his expression, he is up to no good.

"Why are you still here?" Evan questioned her in an icy tone.

Nicole froze briefly. I knew it. There's no way he'll ask me to stay. Luckily, I've come up with a strategy.

"I wanted to leave, but I promised Mrs. Seet to stay and wait for her return. She needs my help to treat a patient."

"No need. You may leave now," Evan retorted in an indifferent tone, and his eyes were full of disdain.

Thinking that she backstabbed him, Evan felt disgusted.

Nonetheless, Nicole was keeping her cool. Putting the book on the table, she glanced up at him. "It doesn't matter what you say. I've promised Mrs. Seet, so I'll wait for her to come back. I'm a woman of my words."

Immediately, Evan's reaction was like he had just heard a hilarious joke. "A woman of her words? Are you?"

"Of course, I am."

Nicole lifted her head and stared intently at Evan, and her gaze was unswerving.

Evan's voice was stuck in his throat.

Why am I arguing with this shameless woman about this? It's only a waste of my time.

"Mr. Seet, I won't be leaving anytime soon. If you insist on chasing me out, please call Mrs. Seet then. I'll leave if she lets me."

"The Hillside Villa belongs to me, so I have the final say."

"Y-You're Mrs. Seet's son, so she gets to decide. You must listen to your mom!"

"You!"

Evan's expression turned sulkier. I wish I can throw her out of the door right away.

"I'm staying upon Mrs. Seet's request. By the way, you don't need to ask the maids to chase me out too. Mrs. Seet had warned them not to touch me, or else she'll not let them off when she returns."

Nicole had only one goal in her heart right now. I have to stay no matter what, only then I can try to change Evan's mind about Juan's custody.

It seems like this woman will not leave easily. Evan's gaze darkened. Suddenly, he stepped forward and grabbed Nicole's wrist.

"What are you doing?" Nicole became cautious at once.

"Let's go." Evan started dragging her, as if he were taking out a trash.

"I'm not going anywhere." Nicole swiftly bent down and wrapped one arm around a table leg.

Juan, Mommy can't lose you, so I'm going all out for your sake. And I don't mind trampling on my own dignity.

It's true that all parents will do anything for their children. Now I have gained a deeper insight into parents' love.

When Evan saw that, he leaned forward to pull her arm off the table leg.

"Let go!"

"No way!"

Nicole would not budge as she clutched the table leg with all her might. As a result, Evan let go of her wrist and prepared to carry her with both his arms. However, Nicole instantly gripped the table leg with both her hands even tighter.