

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 233

Evan was infuriated when he heard it being brought up.

As he looked up in anger, his gaze fell upon Nicole who was walking slowly towards the rear house. To him, she had started it all.

“I had a dream last night. In it, there was a crazy person who was blind and handicapped.”

Evan gritted his teeth when he emphasized the words, blind and handicapped.

Frowning, Sylphiette looked at him quizzically. “A dream?”

A dream isn't real, so why does he look so angry?

“That's right, some weirdos are just incredulous. Isn't that the case, Dr. Tussaud?”

Evan was obviously talking to Nicole. In fact, he even made sure he said it loud enough that she heard him.

Nicole stopped in her tracks as she tightened her grip on her ingredient bag. Maintaining her composure, she looked towards him.

“That's right. Some weirdos might even trip someone else up in their sleep. Therefore, it's best to stay away from them.”

Evan's cold eyes narrowed and his lips curled into a faint smirk.

“When I get my hands on her, I will make her suffer to the extent she wished she were dead.”

Nicole’s heart skipped a beat as the smile on her face froze.

Does Evan know it’s me?

Coming up with an excuse, she quickly took her leave.

As she walked off nervously, Evan watched on and resisted the urge to beat her up.

Meanwhile, Sylphiette gave Evan a puzzled look as she had no idea what was going on.

However, she was sure that Evan’s anger had something to do with Nicole.

Something had definitely happened between them that she wasn’t aware of.

As she instinctively straightened her sleeve, a sense of dread flashed across her eyes.

She knew she couldn’t stand by and do nothing. Or else, it would be detrimental to her interest if Evan fell for Nicole.

“What that person said last night was right. I can’t keep competing with Evan’s two kids for his attention.”

She knew that to suck up to Evan, it was more important that she treated the duo well.

The bond Evan has from when he was little is a powerful tool. Therefore, I have to use it wisely.

Consequently, she decided not to get into conflicts with the children anymore. I must focus on something more important, to get together with Evan as soon as possible.

With that thought in mind, she looked at him fondly. “Evan, Nicole is likely rushing to prepare food for the children. Why don’t I accompany you to the office today?”

“I won’t have time to entertain you at the office. Anyway, the latest limited edition spring collection has arrived at the Royal Mall. You should buy whatever you like.”

Just as he spoke, he put a Black Card in her hands and softly said, “Take this and don’t think too much of it.”

Sylphiette was stunned when she recalled the last time she wanted to sleep with Evan. Evan had used the same card as an excuse to get her to leave. However, she pretended to be principled and feigned anger instead.

But, with Evan’s explanation, coupled with the look in his eye, she realized that he really meant to give it to her.

She gave him a faint smile. “Evan, you are being really nice to me. I…”

Evan stuffed the card into her hand and interrupted, “As long as you are happy.”

Watching Evan’s silhouette as he walked away, the smile on Sylphiette’s face widened.

Being pampered by Evan feels nice. But, being able to splurge without limits feels even better.

“Hehe, congratulations on finally managing to leech on the God of Wealth. I’m sure you must be delighted?”

Sylphiette turned around and glared at Davin.

“That’s right. I want to get close to your brother. Just you wait, I will be married to him one of these days.”

Davin smirked.

“Let me remind you that the higher you climb, the harder you fall. You should quit while you’re ahead so just take the card and leave. Don’t wait till...”

“Till you have to greet me as your sister-in-law. Therefore, you better be more polite to me.”

Frowning, Davin was puzzled as to where that unfounded confidence of hers came from.

What does Evan even see in her?