

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 331

Zane and Sylvia looked confused and were filled with curiosity about the Thales family.

“Sylvia, is she here for you?” Zane turned to ask Sylvia, baffled.

Sylvia could not comprehend too, “Our family doesn’t have any relationship with the Thales family.”

“Then let’s invite her in.”

With that, Zane asked the maid to invite Nina in.

Why is this young girl looking for Sylvia?

Sylvia was puzzled too.

Actually, a bright idea had occurred to Nina suddenly. She recalled the wealthy people that her mother had met with during the years when they were abroad.

Thus, she curtsied per foreign royalty’s etiquette rules and even greeted Sylvia with a foreign language.

Astonishment crossed Sylvia’s features, “This, this kid is not local?”

But she looks like a local!

Zane's curiosity was piqued, "Do you know how to speak in our local language?"

Nina nodded, "Of course, the Thales family makes it a rule for us to learn multiple languages because we have businesses with several countries. Thus, I know how to speak your language."

Sylvia was impressed. It seems the Thales family is rather prominent with their vast businesses. I should not belittle them.

A thought struck her mind. If Sylphiette can't get Evan to do her bidding, maybe we can switch our target to the Thales family instead!

"You are here to see Sylvia?"

"Yes. My mom has always talked about you and would like to invite you over to our residence. You can stay in any room that you like in our castle, and there are hundreds of maids to serve you."

Castle. Hundreds of maids. The Thales family is indeed wealthy and prominent! This girl before me must be someone prominent too! Maybe this is God's way of helping Lane Corporation. I will definitely soar to greater heights if I serve this girl well and befriend the Thales family.

"Why are you here alone? Where are your daddy and mommy?"

"They are receiving guests now. I will bring you to see them tonight."

Sylvia pondered over her reply.

If I am really meeting the Thales family tonight, I can claim that this girl has lost her way, and I have been taking care of her for fear that she may be kidnapped by villains. Surely they will be grateful to me and reward me with endless amounts of money in return!

With this plan in mind, she immediately ordered the maids to take care of the 'prestigious Ms. Thales' before her.

A self-satisfied smirk flashed across Nina's eyes.

I can stay here and take the opportunity to teach this witch a lesson while rescuing mommy! That's great!

Sylvia ordered all the maids in her house to serve Nina like a princess.

Putting on airs as if she were really from the royal family, Nina started to pick on everything while sitting comfortably on the sofa. First, she claimed that the maids in the Thales family received better treatment in terms of food and lodging than those in Sylvia's family. Next, she sent the maids scurrying away due to dozens of requests from her.

The maids busied themselves with cleaning the room and preparing fresh fruits, imported candies, and toys for the 'prestigious Ms. Thales' before them.

In short, Sylvia had spared no expense to please Nina.

Needless to say, Nina was overjoyed at the sight of the toys piling up before her.

Zane was dumbfounded.

"She's only a kid. Is there a need to treat her as if she is a country's president?"

But Sylvia's opinions differed from Zane's.

She was firmly convinced that, by sparing no expense to please the little girl before her, she would reap benefits several times of her initial 'investment'.

Seeing that his advice fell on deaf ears, Zane gave up and let her be. He dated his friends out for tea instead. Before he left the house, Sylvia even reminded

him not to leak out the information that the 'prestigious Ms. Thales' was staying with them now.

Zane cast a disdainful glance at her, "Only you will treat her as if she's a gem. Others may not care a dime about her."

"That's only because they don't recognize her for her true value. If she can turn our fortunes around, I will even worship her like a God."

Zane ignored her and left the house.

Seeing that all the maids were sent out on errands, Nina saw it as a perfect opportunity to rescue her mom!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 332

Thus, she feigned sleepiness and asked Sylvia to arrange a room for her.

Sylvia cleaned the guest room obligingly and even put her most expensive bedsheets on the bed. Normally, she wouldn't even use those precious bedsheets for herself.

"Ms. Thales, the bedsheets are smooth and silky. You will definitely sleep well in them."

"Mm, I want to sleep already and don't wish for anyone to disturb my sleep. So, please make sure that no one will make any noise near this room."

“Rest assured. No one will disturb you.”

Nina nodded and crawled into the bed.

Sylvia tucked her in and only tiptoed out of the room after making sure that Nina was comfortable. She closed the door behind her with a soft, almost inaudible thud.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Nina got up from bed immediately. She left her room quietly and roamed around the house, with footsteps as light as the cat, in search of Nichole’s whereabouts.

Suddenly, she heard Sylvia’s voice when she passed by the study room.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Cannon. She is in my hands now. You will surely be satisfied.”

“ ... ”

“Yes, you are right. She will definitely be obedient. I will make arrangements.”

“ ... ”

A thought struck Nina’s mind. This witch must be referring to mommy!

Sylvia hung up the call and walked out of the study room, mumbling to herself. Nina quickly hid in the room beside the study room.

Sylvia went into her bedroom before coming out with something in her hand while mumbling to herself, “Little slut, this will definitely make you obedient and earn some money for me!”

Nina, who had been spying on her, had a bad premonition when she heard Sylvia’s words.

This witch wants to hurt Mommy! I must save her immediately! But where is Mommy now?

When she was racking her brains, Sylvia fetched a glass of water and beckoned a maid over before whispering something inaudible into the maid's ear.

A troubled look crossed the maid's features.

"Ma'am, this is not right. Nicole..."

"Stop uttering rubbish and do as I say! Otherwise, I shall make life difficult for you in the future!"

A vicious glint flashed across Sylvia's eyes. The maid had no choice but to oblige. She agreed to deliver the dubious glass of water and some snacks to Nicole.

But Sylvia was worried and followed behind the maid.

She wanted to see for herself that Nicole drank the water!

But never in their wildest dream would they guess that Nina was behind them too. Seeing that they were headed to the maid's room, Nina realized it was where Nicole was held captive.

This is an emergency! How should I stop this witch!

She dashed to the living room, picked up the vase and slammed it on the ground, smashing it into pieces.

Sylvia jumped at the sound of the vase breaking and ran towards the living room in a panic.

"What happened?"

When Sylvia was running in the direction of the living room, Nina had slipped through the tiny gap between the sofa and the wall and ran towards the maid's room.

Indeed, the door is left ajar. The maid is in the room, coaxing mommy to drink that dubious glass of water. She still feigns kindness and claims to have fetched the water for mommy out of pity for her. What a liar!

Nicole looked at her suspiciously. How will the maid dare to go behind Sylvia's back to deliver water and food to me? Won't they fear the horrible punishment from Sylvia, that vicious woman? I don't believe this maid! She must be up to no good!

Suddenly, the room door was closed, and Nina shouted anxiously, "Mommy, knock her out quickly!"

Nicole, who was in a daze, recognized Nina's voice and acted accordingly to her instructions instinctively.

Before she realized what happened, the maid was knocked unconscious after Nicole pricked a needle, which she had been hiding in her palm, into her neck.

Nicole looked at Nina in astonishment, "Nina, why are you here? And why is your face made up like this?"

"Mommy, I'm here to save you..."

Nina relayed the conversation she had eavesdropped on earlier to Nicole. The latter clenched her fists in anger.

Damned Sylvia! How dare she arrange for me to sleep with some random man! I must take revenge!

"Nina, I need your help to deal with that witch."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 333

“Sure!”

Nina nodded eagerly. I have been waiting to teach this witch a lesson!

The pair of mother and daughter discussed their plans in hushed whispers. Nicole exchanged her clothes with the unconscious maid, and Nina put on makeup on Nicole’s face so that the latter resembled the maid. After her maid’s disguise was ready, Nicole left the room with the empty glass in hand.

Sylvia hurried over to her with a face full of anticipation, “Did she drink it?”

Nicole nodded fervently while replying in a low tone, “Yes.”

“That’s great!”

Sylvia was delighted and headed over to the maid’s room to see for herself. Satisfied with the sight of the unconscious ‘Nicole’, whose face was hidden behind her hair, lying on the ground, Sylvia commented smugly, “Then all I have to do is to wait for payment.”

With that, she ordered, “Hurry up and get someone to carry her into the guest room. Dress her up nicely.”

“Yes.”

Sylvia turned around and headed into her bedroom.

Nicole followed her into her bedroom and found an opportunity to knock her out successfully.

“You vicious woman! How dare you attempt to hurt me! I shall let you have a taste of your own medicine!”

Thinking of how Sylvia had kicked her in the past, Nicole jumped onto the bed triumphantly and gave her two vicious kicks in return.

Half an hour later.

Sylvia’s phone rang.

“Is the person ready? I’m reaching soon.”

“She’s ready. Hurry up and come over. I’m sure you will be satisfied with her.”

“Great. If she’s really good, I will definitely pay you the full amount.”

After hanging up the call, a smug smile spread across Nicole’s face.

The show is about to start...

When Mr. Cannon arrived, Nicole received him under the pretense of being the maid.

“Please wait a minute. Ma’am is changing clothes right now and will be coming down shortly.”

She delivered a cup of tea to him.

Unsuspectingly, Mr. Cannon gulped down the tea as he was thirsty after the hectic rush over to Sylvia’s house.

Nicole was secretly thrilled as he finished drinking the tea.

Five minutes passed. Mr. Cannon felt unbearably hot and stood up impatiently.

“What is happening? Sylvia keeps urging me to come immediately, yet she’s taking her time to come down!”

Nicole studied the man’s face. His face is slightly flushed, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. The drug’s taking effect.

She hurried over to the man.

“Mr. Cannon, Ma’am asked us to bring you to the woman. Please follow me.”

Bring me to the woman? That’s great! My body’s unbearably warm! I can’t wait to unleash the desire burning through my body.

He removed his jacket impatiently along the way to the room.

“Mr. Cannon, please go in. She’s inside.”

Mr. Cannon peered into the room. There is really a woman on the bed.

His eyes shone lecherously and hurried into the room as if it contained the cure to his overwhelming lust.

Nicole closed the door behind him triumphantly and put her ears against the door.

A while later, an argument was heard in the room.

“Why do you hit me?”

“How dare you pretend to be asleep? I hit you to wake you up! You promise me a sweet, young girl, but why are you lying on the bed instead?! You can tell me directly if you want to sleep with me! Why do you beat around the bush?!”

“No, it’s not me. I have prepared a young girl for you. I...”

“Nonsense! You shall help me satisfy my lust first!”

“Let go of me! We are at home now. Let go!”

“...”

From their conversation, Nicole guessed that the couple must be behaving intimately now.

She whipped out her phone, opened the door gently, and started recording a video of the amorous couple on the bed.

Suddenly, someone patted her shoulder, causing her to leap up in shock.

She turned around, and her initial shock transformed into anger after a second as she rolled her eyes at the man before her.

This asshole must have purposely come late and does not intend to rescue me! He must be taking me for a ride when he promised me about the two chances!

“Hmph!”

She rolled her eyes, ignored Evan, and turned around to continue taking the video.

Evan lifted his brows quizzically.

What is this woman up to? She has asked me over so urgently, yet she's ignoring me now?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 334

What is she looking at?

He cast an instinctive glance into the room.

When he saw the amorous couple on the bed, Evan narrowed his eyes into slits and scrutinized Nicole.

"I don't know that you are into such quirky hobbies?"

She turned around and shot him a deathly glare, "I'm doing proper stuff."

Evan mulled over it for a bit before nodding, "You are right. Satisfying your lust is also considered proper stuff, although your method is rather unique."

Satisfying my lust? This guy is horrendous indeed!

Nicole saved the video and smiled faintly at him.

Evan was prepared for her retort, but instead, she raised her leg and stepped on his leather shoe with all her strength.

The stabbing pain on his foot caused the crease between his brows to deepen.

This woman really puts in all her strength!

Evan looked down instinctively, and Nicole purposely stepped on him again before apologizing casually, "Sorry that I have accidentally stepped on you. I did not do it on purpose."

With that, she rolled her eyes at him before turning to leave.

Evan was dumbfounded.

Is she blaming me for arriving too late?

His eyes darkened and followed her out of the villa.

When they left the villa, Nicole caught sight of Nina, who was hiding behind the trees. The latter had removed her makeup and was waving at her enthusiastically, "Mommy, mommy, I'm here!"

Nicole hurried over to Nina's side.

Thank god for Nina! Otherwise, I may be in serious trouble now!

Evan was about to tell her something, but Nicole ignored him and held Nina's hand as they boarded her battered car before driving back to Summervale.

Evan followed behind them closely.

Nicole opened the door and cast an infuriated glance at Evan, who was behind her.

She opined that he had intentionally arrived at Sylvia's house late as he did not want to rescue her.

With this thought in mind, she lashed out at him, “Mr. Seet, stop! We don’t welcome you in our house!”

But Evan ignored her and was about to enter the house when Nicole positioned herself at the doorway to block him from entering.

Evan looked at her nonchalantly and brushed against her shoulder as he continued walking into the house.

Once inside, he turned around to look at her and mimicked the insincere apology she gave just now in Sylvia’s house, “Sorry, I have knocked into you accidentally.”

“ ... ”

That asshole! He’s taking revenge on me!

“Mr. Seet, why must you come into the house?”

“I had something on when I received your message just now, thus I did not rush over immediately.”

Something on? Is that his explanation for not coming to my rescue immediately?

Certain that Evan came to her rescue late on purpose, Nicole folded her arms in front of her chest as she continued her interrogation.

“What is the matter that you must attend to so urgently?”

Evan’s face clouded over as a flicker of sorrow flashed across his eyes.

Mr. Russell had fainted suddenly, and Evan was in the hospital accompanying him when he received Nicole’s message. He was about to rush over immediately,

but Mr. Russell had woken up suddenly and grabbed his hand while murmuring his grandmother's name.

He understood how much his grandpa had missed his grandma since she died from the accident years ago.

Thus, he could not bear to withdraw his hands from his grandpa's tight grip. His grandpa had gone through too much grief and pain over his grandma's death.

Nicole mistook his silence as a tacit admission of his guilt and snickered, "I shouldn't ask so much. Mr. Seet must be very busy running the vast businesses of the Seet Group. So I will not bother Mr. Seet anymore. Please take back your offer about the two chances. I don't need empty promises."

It seems like Nikki is really angry.

Evan looked at her solemnly, "Don't make rash decisions when you are feeling emotional. I will not retract my offer about the two chances."

"..."

So what if you don't retract your offer? I won't take it up anyway. Being lied to once is enough. I'm not going to fall for his trick again. To think that I was certain that he would definitely come to my rescue immediately when I was locked up in the maid's room.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 335

Hopes were soon dashed as time went by. My high hopes had transformed into nothing but disappointment. Indeed, I can't rely on anyone but myself.

Evan did not reply but continued to stand on the same spot gloomily.

Am I talking to a wall?

Nicole took in a deep breath and ordered him to leave her house again.

But Evan ignored her again. He flung himself down on the sofa and scrutinized her room before deciding that he did not like her house decorations in any bit.

"Evan Seet! I'm ordering you to leave my house now!"

But Evan did not budge an inch. Nina looked at Maya, who was rubbing her chubby little hands with her head bowed.

Daddy treats me quite well. I can't pull the same old trick on him to chase him out of the house.

Nina rolled her eyes at Maya and chided her for being useless. She headed into one of the rooms and dragged out a mop with all her might.

"Mommy, hit him!"

Evan's face sank at her words.

The brat is really heartless! How can she ask Nikki to hit me!

Hit him? That is not very appropriate, is it?

After a moment of hesitation, Nicole still took the mop from Nina's hands and stared at Evan, "Mr. Seet, must I really chase you out with the broom?"

Evan was stunned for a moment before getting up onto his feet slowly. After all, this house belongs to me now. I will have no lack of chance to drop by in the future. Maybe it's good to leave her alone and give her some time for her anger to dissipate.

He closed the door behind him when he left the house. Nicole stood still and did not say a word. Inexplicable feelings were running through her now.

Evan and I are no longer kids. I should not rely on him to help me. Yes, that's right. I should not depend on him.

She let out a resigned sigh. Suddenly, Nina ran over to her to complain about Maya.

She claimed that Maya is no longer her former self as she had grown fond of the evil daddy. Nina even asked Nicole to beware of Maya.

Maya glared at Nina but did not defend herself.

Instead, she ran into her room, returned with a big teddy bear, and hit Nina with it.

"What are you doing?"

Nina did not expect this from Maya and glared coldly at her in return.

Maya huffed angrily and retorted, “You are causing a rift between Mommy and me!”

“Look at her, Mommy! Maya has gone crazy and is hitting me with her teddy bear!”

But Nicole simply cast an uninterested look at Nina before saying, “Both of you are no longer three years old kids. Settle your disputes yourselves.”

With that, she went into the bedroom and closed the door behind her.

These two kids are just stubborn, but they are pretty soft-hearted. They won't get into any major arguments. I better focus on Lane Corporation.

She was about to plan her next move when she heard the kids' wails coming from the living room.

“I will treat you to the ultimate Nina's punch if you hit me again.”

“I'm not afraid of you! I have also mastered the undefeatable Maya's strike!”

“You pig! I will fight it out with you!”

“Let me hit you again!”

Nicole peeked at them from under the door. Maya was chasing Nina around the living room and hitting her frenziedly with the teddy bear.

The skinny Nina was no match for the sturdily-built Maya, thus the former ran into the bedroom and locked the door behind her, effectively shutting Maya out alone in the living room.

In the safety of her bedroom, Nina began to chide Maya.

Maya pounded against the door with her teddy bear and shouted, "You are a bad sister! Come out now!"

"..."

After a while, the two kids fell silent suddenly. Nicole heaved a sigh of relief right before she heard a knocking on the door.

She opened the door and was shocked to see a few men decked in black, formal suits standing before her.

"Who are you?"

"Ms. Lane, we are here on orders."

They stormed into the house, removed the broom and feather duster, and put two robotic vacuum cleaners in the house.

"Mr. Seet has chosen them for you. He hopes that you will like them."

"Evan?" Nicole frowned, "Who is he to decide on my household matters?"