

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 206

Pleased that her plan was going well, Sylphiette continued with her act and giggled shyly, "Tye, you're making me shy!"

"I'd prefer Mr. Seet. It's better if you call me by my name." Evan strode towards his bedroom.

Sylphiette stood rooted to the ground as she contemplated on how to call Evan. At last, she followed him and called out affectionately, "Evan!"

Nicole came to the main house in hopes of finding out if Evan was the owner of the drawings.

However, she was surprised to see Sylphiette with Evan when she reached the main house.

"Why are you here?"

Sylphiette gave Nicole a haughty look. "Of course I'm here for Mr. Seet. Oh, I forgot that you asked me to call you Evan." She turned to look at Evan lovingly.

Nicole was appalled by Sylphiette's disgusting expression. How could Evan be associating with the woman who kidnapped Juan?

Her mind buzzed with confusion. It wasn't until Evan asked her what she was doing that she regained her senses.

"Are these yours, Mr. Seet?" Nicole showed Evan the drawings.

He glanced at the drawings and snapped coldly, "Get out."

What does he mean? Is he the one who draws them or not?

Nicole mustered up her courage to stare directly into his eyes. "Mr. Seet, do these belong to you?"

What is she playing at? Why is she so interested in my private matters?

Snorting coldly, Evan replied, "Everything in Rose Garden belongs to me. Are these something from Rose Garden?"

How on earth am I supposed to know? Is it true that he owns the drawings?

Nicole's eyes glistened as she stared at Evan before him. He did not look like the same boy years ago.

The boy was often hurt in the face, but now...

Evan frowned when he noticed Nicole staring at him for a long time. *She can't possibly want me to draw her portrait because of the drawings, can she?*

"Are you enjoying the view?"

Nicole nodded and smiled subconsciously because she was too mesmerized by Evan's face. She seemed like a perverted flirt to him.

Sylphiette's nostrils flared at the sight of Nicole staring intently at Evan. She finally burst out, "Sis, can you stop staring at Evan like that?"

Realizing that she spaced out momentarily, Nicole hurriedly coughed and continued, "Mr. Seet, these drawings..."

“You can keep the drawings since you like them so much. Stop using it as an excuse to get near me.”

Evan had to warn Nicole in case she kept pestering him about the drawings. The last thing he needed was trouble with her.

He didn't have the time to bother himself with someone who dreamed of being his wife.

Nicole replayed what he said in her mind again. *Maybe the drawings don't belong to him? That's why he thinks I'm pestering him!*

But why can't he just give me a direct answer instead of going round in circles?

Nicole gave Evan and Sylphiette one last glare before leaving the main house.

“Evan, has my sister kept finding excuses to approach you?”

Curious about Evan's answer, Nicole stopped in her tracks.

After a slight pause, Evan replied vaguely, “Of course she has. She's the one who insisted on living here no matter how much I object to it.”

Nicole felt her face burned with anger when she heard his reply.

Turning around to glare at him, she retorted, “You are in no place to have a say in my choice to stay here because this mansion belongs to Juan!”

Evan lowered his head to avoid Nicole's furious gaze. *How does she manage to hear me from such a distance?* He couldn't help but marvel.