

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 216

Evan didn't expect that she would be so unrelenting. *Does this damned woman want to have me so much?*

In an instant, an expression of icy indifference took over his handsome face.

The two of them were pulling and shoving each other, with one desperately trying to remove the shirt, and the other desperately stopping her.

Suddenly, Nicole groaned in pain, "Ouch!" *My neck hurts. This asshole actually sneaks an attack on me!*

Immediately afterwards, she was dragged out of the bathroom like a little dog, and the door was quickly closed.

Lying on the ground, Nicole scratched the door, with a frustrated expression on her face. *I just wanted to look at your shoulder. It's not like I wanna eat you. Why did you have to be like this?*

Alas.

After spending all the time and efforts, I would be a failure if I just go back empty-handed like this, wouldn't I?

I can't allow this to happen. I must find another way.

Nicole looked around, and suddenly got an idea.

After Evan falls asleep in bed, I can look at whatever I want, let alone his shoulders.

Alright! I'll do just that!

With a blush on her cheeks, she got up and ran toward his bedroom.

Opening the wardrobe, she looked at the dazzling array of clothes and suddenly felt chilly all over. *Oh ya, my clothes are all wet from the shower. I should just get changed!*

She unceremoniously found a piece of clothes that Evan didn't wear very often, and changed into it. Then, she tucked the bodyguard's outfits under the bed, and quickly hid in the wardrobe.

After Evan put on his pajamas and came out of the bathroom, he walked to his bedroom. As soon as he was inside, he noticed the wet footprints on the floor. He couldn't help but frown.

Ha! This woman really won't give up until she achieves her goal, will she?

Fine, then I'll take this opportunity to quash her hope!

Sitting down on the bed composedly, Evan grabbed a magazine from the bedside table and began flipping through it.

But from time to time, he stole glances at the wardrobe.

All of a sudden, there was a knock on the door. He got out of bed and opened the door.

"Evan, I can't sleep. Will you keep me company?" Sylphiette asked in a soft voice, while looking at him with a shy expression on her face.

Her intention could not be more obvious as she came looking for him with heavy makeup on her face in the middle of the night.

With his eyes darkening slightly, Evan turned to walk inside his bedroom in silence. Seeing that he did not turn her away, Sylphiette got extremely excited, and hurriedly followed him into the bedroom.

Being inside the bedroom, she could feel her heart beating wildly in her chest.
Does Evan want to...

If I can sleep with him, my dream will come true very soon, won't it?

She squeezed her fingers excitedly. "Are you going to bed soon?"

Evan looked up at her and nodded his head.

Hearing Sylphiette's voice stirred Nicole's curiosity.

Why does she come at this hour?

Oh, well, Evan is a bastard who would take any junks. It's entirely possible that he wants her to sleep with him.

Having said that, will it make it difficult for me to achieve my goal?

Listening closely, she heard Sylphiette say, "I can keep you company." Her tone of voice was as gentle as a breeze.

Damn. She's throwing herself at him? Really?

I wonder how Evan will react.

"Great!"

As his voice reached Nicole, she could not help but curse, “What a shameless jerk!”

Evan waved at Sylphiette, who then followed him out of the bedroom, feeling perplexed.

Nicole, who had been unable to hear anything, was very curious. *Are they getting into it straight away?*

This is way too fast!

She clutched tightly at Evan’s clothes that were hanging in the wardrobe, wishing to crush them to pieces!

She wondered what lurid scene she would see on the huge bed outside.

She opened a gap in the door of the wardrobe and looked outside curiously.

There’s no one?

There was a sudden sound of a door closing coming from outside. *Are they in the living room?*

Instead of using such a clean and soft big bed, they actually go to the living room. What a shameless pair.

She came out of the wardrobe, and walked quickly to the bedroom door. While suppressing her rage, she scanned the living room.

There was still no one in sight.

“Could it be that they’re in the bathroom?”

The moment she stepped out of the bedroom, someone suddenly grabbed her on the wrist.