

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 231

“Of course, my little Kyle. Remember, daddy loves you the most. It hurts him to punish you as well, but he knows that he needs to do it. He didn’t eat anything for dinner too, do you know that?”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

Tears filled Kyle’s eyes as he thought of how he ignored his father a moment ago and he was wondering if his action had hurt Evan’s heart.

Outside the room, Evan was completely surprised to hear what Nicole told Kyle.

What kind of person is she? Really...

Evan thought about how he viewed Nicole in the past with his eyes closed.

After comforting Kyle and making sure that he ate his food, Nicole was ready to leave.

Evan was still lost in thought until he heard footsteps walking towards the door. He realized that Nicole was coming and he ran to the living room as quietly as he could. After looking around for a place to hide, he sat down on the couch and hoped that the darkroom could hide his presence.

Nicole closed the door and walked across the living room. Yet, only a few steps in, she was tripped by something next to the couch and fell down.

Evan couldn't help but sigh in his head. Is this woman blind or what?

Even though the light was off, the living room was still dimly lit by the moonlight. Instead of walking at places where the moonlight shone, Nicole had decided to walk at places where it was completely dark.

"Ouch! Who in the right mind would put something here?" Nicole scolded as she struggled to get up. As she climbed, she reached out to touch the thing that she tripped over and realized the thing was quite huge.

Out of her curiosity, her hand continued to move up Evan's leg until she touched something soft, but immediately turned hard.

Something... doesn't feel right...

Nicole quickly took her phone out and switched the flashlight on, only to scare the soul out of her.

Oh my lord! What is he doing here? Is he sleeping here?

Nicole stared at Evan's pretty face, noticing that his eyes were closed and his breath was slow but well-paced. They were signs that he was asleep.

As a precaution, Nicole summoned her guts and pinched Evan's cheek. Seeing the man did not react to it, she finally let out a quiet sigh of relief.

"What the heck! He's even torturing me when he's asleep. What a piece of shit!" Nicole cursed silently.

Still keeping his calm face, Evan tried to hold his urge to grab the woman by her neck and choke her.

You're blaming it on me? Aren't you the blind one here? That's why the kids are like her... No, wait. The boys are like me, they're smart and cute. The girls...

Well, one's a glutton and the other is super cold towards people. They definitely inherited her traits!

As Evan mocked Nicole in his head, the woman was already looking at her knee, which was a little swollen from the fall, and gasped. She also felt a slight pain in her elbow.

Wanting to massage her elbow, she accidentally let go of her phone and it fell straight flat on Evan's face.

Nicole's mind immediately went blank. A few seconds passed and she quickly picked her phone up, only to see Evan's frowning expression.

Oh, lord! He's waking up!

Nicole took it as a sign and ran towards the door. Evan's eyes shot wide open and he sat straight up while touching the side of his face that got hit. He turned around, grabbed the pillow next to him and threw it at Nicole who was reaching for the door handle.

This stupid woman!

Feeling the pillow hitting her leg only made Nicole even more terrified. She knew that if Evan caught her, she would be in deep trouble.

Without giving much thought, she yanked the door open and ran out of the living room without closing the door.

It's okay. He didn't see my face. Nicole kept comforting herself as she ran, thinking that she had to act as if nothing had happened if she bumped into him.