

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 304

Evan remembered finding out that it was Nicole's mother who erected a tombstone for Sylphiette when she was still alive.

What exactly is going on here? How many tombstones were erected?

"You're saying that they erected a tombstone for you when you're still alive?"

"Yes!"

"Where is it?"

"It's just beside my mother's, and it even had my..." photo on it.

Nicole completed her sentence only in her mind, for she suddenly remembered meeting Evan the last time she went to her mother's grave.

All those years, I noticed somebody' has been putting flowers on my tombstone. Could that person be...

My tombstone had a picture of me as a child who Evan would surely recognize!

Could it be that the flowers were not placed at my grave by mistake? Could it have been Evan all along?

Nicole's mind was racing as she stole a glance at Evan.

Then Evan must've thought I was dead, but I'm not!

Damn it! I can't carry on, or he's going to find out that the little girl from his past isn't actually dead and that she's actually me, the person he hates.

After stealing another glance, Nicole shut her mouth and looked at him before she lowered her head again.

What she saw was Evan's cold expression and his pair of deep dark eyes that looked like a bottomless ocean.

After a moment of silence, Evan stopped asking anything else but told her, "You should get some rest."

"So will you still be helping Lane Corporation?"

"I'll think about it."

The sudden change did not sit right with Nicole, for Evan was questioning her aggressively just then.

Not knowing what happened to him, Nicole decided to not say anything else.

She then tried to leave the room by opening the door, but it would not budge.

Even Evan couldn't open it because Juan, the little lock expert, did something to the door lock.

Evan's only option was to call Juan.

"Open the door."

"Mommy wants to sleep with you, so... "

“Open it!”

Shuddering at Evan’s command, Juan turned to look at Kyle as he pouted helplessly.

“I guess it didn’t go well for mommy.”

“I think we’d better open the door since Daddy’s angry. Mommy’s not going to win if they have a fight.”

Juan nodded in agreement before he walked to Evan’s bedroom door and opened it in less than a minute.

“Mommy,” called Juan who looked up sadly at Nicole.

“It’s pretty late, Juan. Go to bed,” said Nicole as she reached out to pat Juan softly on the head.

After he nodded, Juan pouted at Evan whose face had darkened, “Good night, Daddy.” Then, Juan left the room holding Nicole’s hand.

“I’m sorry, Mommy. Next time, Kyle and I will think of another way.”

“This is between me and Daddy, Juan. You and Kyle wouldn’t understand because it’s an adult affair. I can take care of it myself.”

Juan inquired softly, “Then why did Daddy want the door open?”

Nicole was a little startled by the question but she answered with sheer audacity, “Well, that’s because I don’t like Daddy. If I did, he would’ve begged me to stay.”

Surprised to hear Nicole’s answer, Juan asked her curiously, “If you don’t like Daddy, then who do you like? Uncle Rocky?”

Because of how loud Juan asked the question, his words reached Evan who was just about to close his bedroom door.

Nicole doesn't like me, but she likes Rocky? Is she blind?

She has such bad taste in man.

Evan then slammed the door shut and the two were caught off guard by the loud noise.

"What's wrong with Daddy?" asked Juan scratching his head.

"I have no idea. Alright, it's time to go to bed."