

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 217

The moment she looked up, she saw Evan's staring at her with his frosty eyes.

Before she could comprehend what was going on, he dragged her to the bathroom.

"Mr. Seet, what are you doing?"

He remained silent as he flung her into the bathroom aggressively.

In an instant, her clothes were soaked and it made her feel extremely uncomfortable to be wet all over.

Nicole attempted to crawl out of the bathtub only to be forced back into it fiercely by Evan.

"Mr. Seet, you..."

"Since you like to bathe so much, take a good one now."

"No, I don't like baths. I..."

Is he treating me like this because he recognized me?

That couldn't be it, right?

Did I get recognized the very first time I put on a disguise?

She looked up at him with shock and confusion.

He reached out to take off her wig. Instantly, her jet black hair cascaded on her shoulders.

Nicole instantly felt extremely embarrassed. Under such circumstances, there was nowhere for her eyes to hide.

She stammered, “Wh-when did you recognize me?”

“What do you think?”

“I...”

Nicole tried to recall.

Evan sniggered, “You used counterfeit makeup products, didn’t you? They were not waterproof!”

It was then that Nicole realized that he knew that it was her after she was drenched by the shower.

Then why didn’t he say anything when she took off his clothes? Just when she was about to catch a glimpse of his shoulders, they got stuck and he shoved her so hard she fell onto the floor.

B\*stard, he was just trying to set me up!

“Let me out!”

“Dream on!”

The moment she stood up, he would menacingly force her back into the bathtub again.

You a\*\*hole, Evan Seet. I am going to get sick after being soaked in such cold water!

No matter how hard she struggled, she could not escape his clasp and hence could not leave the bathtub.

How badly have I failed in this mission! I swear, I'll never enter his bathroom again.

After two hours, she walked out of Evan's room drenched like a dog caught in a torrential downpour. She trembled from head to toe and even her teeth were chattering.

Evan Seet, you a\*\*hole. Just wait and see!

An eye for an eye. I will remember this!

When she returned to the rear house, Nina, who had been waiting for her at the entrance, immediately ran up to her curiously at the sight of her completely wet state.

"Mommy, what happened?"

Nicole looked down at Nina and said earnestly, "Next time, please buy waterproof makeup."

Nina frowned. Did Mommy get recognized after her face got wet?

As she looked at her mother walking away, she curled her lips self reproachfully. It wasn't that she did not want to buy the waterproof makeup, but she couldn't bear to do so because it was too expensive.

Nina quickly caught up with Nicole. In the room, she immediately retrieved a change of clothes for Nicole and said, "Mommy, go get changed quickly."

“Nina, I’d like a hot bath. The water has to be hot.”

“Mommy, I’ll run the bath for you now.”

Nina immediately went to the bathroom to run the bath before preparing Nicole’s pajamas and some sweet ginger soup for her.

Lying in the bathtub, Evan’s ice cold face appeared endlessly in her mind.

He must have really hated me to make me soak myself in such cold water.

Truth be told, for a woman to not only dress up as a man, but to also attempt to bathe him and shamelessly strip him? Which man would like a woman like that?

In his eyes, she must look like the ultimate pervert.

“Oh...”

Nicole sighed heavily as if she had a lot of unspoken regrets.

“Mommy, what happened?”

“Nothing, and go to sleep, Nina. I want to just soak in this bath for a little while longer.”

Nina returned to the bedroom while Nicole gulped the sweet ginger soup down her throat sadly.

After her bath, she immediately buried herself under her covers. In the middle of the night, she felt dizzy and her body felt cold all over as if she were in an ice cellar.

The next morning, Maya felt strange to wake up and see that her mother was still sleeping.

