

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 38

No, something must have been up his sleeves. Knowing the damn man, he's probably going to dump me onto the floor in just a minute.

With that thought in mind, she looped her arms around his neck tightly.

He shot her a disgusted look. "Just give up. It doesn't matter if you throw yourself at me like that. I don't care."

Throw myself at you? How dare you! You were the one who picked me up first! I was only preventing myself from getting dropped to the floor like a piece of hot coal!

"As if I would ever throw myself at you!"

Evan snorted. "You say that but your arms are wrapped around my neck like some sort of anaconda. Have you no shame?"

"Ever looked in a mirror recently?"

He ignored her jab and strode for Kyle's room. Placing her on the bed, he ordered, "You can begin!"

"Mr. Seet, my kit is still outside."

He narrowed his eyes at her impatiently and headed back into the living room to retrieve her kit.

“Kyle, your Dad didn’t notice anything off, right?”

“Nope.”

The only thing that happened was that he did not get any dinner last night.

Evan thought that he had eaten all of the leftover food from lunch and had been worried that he would suffer from indigestion. Thereafter, the concerned man had ordered the kitchen staff not to cook any dinner for the boy.

That had led to him suffering through a hungry stomach for the entire night. Thankfully, he was rather resilient to hunger.

He could not be bothered to tell her about that though.

“That’s good.”

Nicole had barely finished speaking when the closet door swung open.

“Hi, Dr. Tussaud!”

“Juan?” She was surprised to see him hiding in the closet of all places.

With Kyle around, he simply could not call her “Mommy”, so “Dr. Tussaud” would have to do.

“Hehehe. Don’t worry, it’s safe here!” Juan announced with a mischievous smile.

Suddenly, footsteps approached the room. Kyle hurriedly ushered Juan back into the closet before he swiftly shut the doors once again.

Not a moment too soon either, as Evan had entered the room in the next second. “Here. Now, start the session.”

“Okay.”

Her heart pounded in her chest and she prayed that Juan would not reveal himself.

She had only just finished preparing the silver needles when she heard someone shouting out in the corridor.

“Evan! Evan! Where are you?”

A few seconds later, Davin barged into the room and froze upon noticing Nicole.

“Who is she?”

“Kyle’s doctor.”

“Oh. And here I was, thinking that she was Kyle’s mother, my sister-in-law.”

“You don’t have a sister-in-law. Kyle doesn’t have a Mommy either!”

“Yes, I do!” the little boy snapped back angrily.

“Your Mommy doesn’t even care if you’re alive or not. You might as well think of her as dead!” Evan deliberately looked at Nicole as he said that.

The way she glared daggers at him with fury burning in her eyes had pleased him.

Is she mad? Well, she deserves it! I’m just speaking the truth anyway! A woman who only gives birth to the child but doesn’t raise it is not worthy of being a mother!

“My Mommy isn’t dead!” Kyle insisted petulantly.

Nicole's lips tugged into a smile and she uttered, "Kyle, do you think that someone who is always wishing for the death of another is normal? Don't waste your breath on a crazy person like him!" She shot Evan a smug smirk as she finished.

Standing off to the side, Davin was amazed at the audacity of the woman.

Just who is she? She sure has guts, calling this cruel, ruthless brother of mine a crazy person. Doesn't she know that his nickname is "Lucifer?" Is she so confident in her abilities or is she just unafraid of death?

If it were not for the presence of his brother, he would have given her two thumbs up in admiration.

"Dr. Tussaud, have you ever heard of the saying 'you reap what you sow?' I'm sure that you'll understand the meaning of that later!"

The implied threat in Evan's words had caused Nicole's heart to thump faster.

Meeting his hard gaze, shivers raced down her spine, leaving her feeling cold.

What is this jerk planning to do to me this time? I'm already wounded! He's not going to use this opportunity to harm me, is he?

Never-ending questions emerged in her mind as unease started to well up within her.

Davin felt pity rise in him, towards the woman. Ohhh, you're in for it now! Why did you have to go and antagonize him?

As she began Kyle's acupuncture treatment, her heart pounded in her chest, while her nerves strummed with nervousness. Every now and then, she would sneak a glance at Evan.

Each time, she would be confronted with the same scene; those sharp eyes of his locked on her form unwaveringly. The sadistic man is definitely thinking about how to torture me next!

Would Juan be unable to hold himself back and jump out of the closet to rescue her if Evan were too harsh with her?

“Dr. Tussaud, lose your focus one more time and I’ll stab every single one of your silver needles into you!”