

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 111

Half an hour later, Nina snuck out of Evan's office. The moment she locked the door, a wry smile crept up her face. When that evil Daddy comes back, he'll be in for a big surprise! That's what he gets for bullying Mommy!

After her sabotage was complete, she left Seet Group.

Although she was but a little girl, the security guards treated her courteously. After all, she had entered Seet Group with Evan, so they thought she was likely one of his relatives.

Nina found a suitable place to remove her makeup.

Her makeup had transformed her into another person entirely and was something she took pride in. She was sure that even Nicole would not be able to recognize her, much less Evan.

After she was done, she took a taxi back to her kindergarten.

Meanwhile, Nicole's mobility was affected due to her injured knees. She lay on the sofa to answer questions related to medicine to earn some easy money. After she compensated Evan hundreds of thousands, she did not have much money left. She would not let any opportunity to earn money to support her children go.

Before she finished her fifth question, someone knocked on the door.

Who is it?

She got off the sofa, limped to the door, and looked through the peephole. There was no one in sight. That's strange.

When she turned around, the knocking continued. She asked, "Who is it?"

"Delivery for you, miss."

Nicole frowned. I haven't been shopping online lately. Does it belong to the kids? Probably some makeup set Nina bought.

She opened the door, but the moment she saw who was outside, her face fell.

She had a bad feeling about this.

"Why are you here?"

"Perhaps you should've seen it coming."

With that, the visitor slapped Nicole across the face.

"You wench! The Lane family has been ruined by you! I don't care, you'd better pay up!"

Damn it! That hurts! Nicole glanced at her injured knees and knew that she had no chance of beating Sylvia in combat in her current state, especially not with her daughter behind her.

Just as she was wondering whether to fight back, Sylphiette sneered, "My dear sister, it took us quite some time and effort to find you. After we parted ways at the dessert shop, you moved house. Are you trying to avoid us?"

Sylphiette spoke in a gentle tone but had a vicious look in her eyes.

Nicole knew that they must have been here to settle the score with her thanks to Evan blaming the fall of Lane Corporation on her.

It's all that damn Evan's fault! What am I supposed to do now?

Sylvia then shoved Nicole and stormed inside.

"Nicole, you've ruined our entire family! How could you do this to your relatives?"

"Sylphiette, don't waste your breath on her. She's never treated us like family! Come and have a seat here."

Sylvia plopped herself down onto the sofa and glared at Nicole as though she was in her own home.

Sylphiette deliberately bumped into Nicole on her way in and took a seat beside Sylvia. She then started taking a look around the house and its decorations. She's quite well off! Looks like she's rich.

"Nicole, let me cut to the chase. Back then, you broke all ties with us when you were pregnant and we have not treated you as a part of the family since. Why did you suddenly show up to sabotage Lane Corporation? Do you really want to do us in that much?"

Sylvia was acting unreasonable and in hysterics.

"Anything to do with the Lane family has nothing to do with me! This is my home, so please leave!"

"What do you mean by that? If you hadn't offended some influential man, Lane Corporation wouldn't have crumbled like that! What on earth did your father do to have such a callous and shameless daughter like you? You're nothing but a burden!"

“Nicole, the reason Dad’s company went bust was because you offended Seet Group! All of Dad’s friends know this well! Why must you dig your own grave like that? If you want to die, I don’t care if you hang yourself, jump off a building, or slit your own wrists. But why implicate us into this? Now that the Lane family is in ruins, my marriage is at risk as well. You’ve destroyed the Lane family!”

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Nicole didn't bother arguing with her. Even without her, the Lane family would face ruin anyway. That day, Evan told John the reason for the Lane family's ruin was all so she would become the scapegoat and be hated by all.

Her indifference irked Sylvia, who then stood up. "I knew you're evil. You just want the family to fall, don't you?" She went up to her angrily and tried to slap her, but Nicole held her hand before she could do it.

"How dare you resist, you wench?"

"Leave immediately, or I'll have no choice but to call the police."

"Calling the police? I'm still your stepmother in name! You can't call the police on me! I'm just visiting!"

"Nicole, you can't chase us out after what you did! This is too much!"

I'm too much? Everything the Lane family has now is thanks to mom and grandpa! If it weren't for Nicole's mother pleading for Zane's case and her grandfather's funds, he would still only be a lowly construction worker.

After his success, Nicole's mother met her demise, which led to Sylvia marrying Zane. All of a sudden, Nicole had a stepmother and a stepsister.

Everything that belonged to her mother and grandfather eventually became the property of this despicable family. But that aside, Nicole had always thought that

her mother's death was shady. She looked at them darkly as her thoughts consumed her.

However, she had no intention of talking about the past with them. After all, they knew no shame, so she asked, "What do you want?"

"We want you to cover all of the family's losses!"

They want me to pay for it? I don't even have money to survive, and they want me to pay? Even if she did have hundreds of millions to pay off the debt, Nicole would never hand a cent over to them. These usurpers have no right to spend the Lane family's money! It belongs to mom and grandpa!

She could still remember her days of suffering in the Lane residence vividly. The days she spent surviving on leftovers, being their servant, and those winters where Sylvia would drench her blanket with freezing water...

Nicole swore she would make them pay for what they did to her, but a direct confrontation was ill-advised. She was handicapped, so an all-out fight would end with her loss. In the end, she simply clenched her teeth and asked, "How much do I have to pay?"

"Eighty million!"

"That much? I don't have that kind of money now. You'll have to wait for a couple of days."

So is that a yes? The nefarious duo looked at each other and frowned in uncertainty, curious about Nicole agreeing so readily.

"You're saying you can make eighty million in two days?"

"Two, maybe three." Nicole hesitated.

Hm? She's rich! Sylvia looked at her closely. If Nicole wouldn't budge, all they could do was beat her up to vent their frustrations, leaving their problems intact. But if they trusted her this once, they could get some money. Even though eighty million might be impossible, it was still better than nothing.

Sylphiette had the same idea, so she went up to peer at Nicole. "You'd better keep your promise, Nicole. We'll give you two days because you're our family, but if you're not paying then..." She gave Nicole a threatening look. "You won't be getting off that easily. We'll sell you and that bastard child of yours off. I think you two will fetch some good money."

What the hell? They want to sell me and my kid off? Damn this b*tch! She always acts so innocent and kind. Who would've thought she's capable of evil? "Sure. Just go home and wait for my news. You won't be disappointed."

The duo looked at each other again. Deciding to put their faith in this last-ditch effort, they went back to wait.

Nicole heaved a sigh of relief after they left. That's settled for now, but they'll be back two days later. What should I do?

Meanwhile, Evan had come back to his office after some business talks, but he knew something was wrong the moment he sat down, and he frowned. When he wanted to stand up and check, he realized his trousers were glued to the seat.

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What is going on? Evan's fully hand-made, Italian trousers were glued firmly on the seat. That realization made his face fall, and he quickly called John. "Come here this instant! You have one minute!" he warned.

John was confused, but seeing that Evan had summoned him so sternly, something big must have happened.

He went to the president's office as soon as possible, and when he arrived, Evan was changing his clothes. "Do you require my assistance, Mr. Seet?"

"Something's on the seat. See what it is."

John went to observe the seat closely and noticed it was smeared with a colorless and odorless super glue. How did this get here? John was baffled.

After Evan was done changing and came out of his break room, John gave him a curious look. "How did this get here, Mr. Seet?"

Evan looked at him sharply, his gaze oppressive. Even without saying a word, John could feel the air crushing him, suffocating him. Cold sweat started drenching him, and he realized he asked a redundant question. If Evan knew why it was there, he wouldn't have sat on it in the first place.

John could imagine how awkward Evan must look like earlier. "I'll look into this right away, Mr. Seet."

"I want the report before five."

John looked at the time. I don't have much time to work with. "Yes sir." And then he scurried out like a nervous rat.

But before he could get out, Evan stopped him. John could feel his heart racing, but he still turned back to Evan. The latter was looking at the documents on the table intently as he flipped through them. When he got to the fourth page, Evan hurled the documents at him. "And look into these too!"

The papers flew everywhere, making a mess out of the floor. John went to pick them up and looked through them. Something's on these papers. Oh, they're comic characters. They seemed to be looking down on something with their unnaturally huge eyes. What's this? they're making a sexy duck-lip pose?

Then he saw another shocking drawing. Wait a minute! This is Mr. Seet! But he's drawn all bruised and crying! Oh god, who did this? A shiver ran down his spine, and John didn't look at the papers anymore. After picking all of them up, he escaped the room.

Oh no. If I can't get to the bottom of this, Mr. Seet's gonna kill me! Which idiot pulled this prank? They just have to make my life hard, don't they?

Back at Evan's office. When he was about to drink from his glass, he was reminded of denatonium benzoate's taste, and he smashed his glass against the ground.

The company's network got hacked, my office is infiltrated, and they left prank after prank here. Evan could feel his pride being challenged, and his face fell. No matter who the prankster was, he would teach them a lesson once they were found out.

It took John a while, but finally, he came back with the results fifteen minutes before five. He was already wheezing, but he managed to convey the report.

"She did all these?"

“Yes. It’s the little girl you brought here. She told the receptionist you ordered the coffee and wanted me to take it to you. The camera caught her entering your office, and after she left the company, she’s hiding in this place.”

John sent the footage to Evan’s computer. It showed the girl hiding in the parking lot’s corner while removing her makeup. When she was done, the girl left like she owned the place

Wait, she looks exactly like Nicole. Nicole had two daughters who looked exactly like her. One of them was chubby, but this prankster was the skinny one.

Evan recalled back to the first time he found Nicole in Parkland Garden. Her daughter had looked up at him angrily like he killed her family. “I’m not scared of him, mom!” she declared.

Now that he thought of it, Evan postulated that Nicole must have sent her daughter to sabotage him after her failed attempt last time.

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That woman is evil! How could she teach her children to be a saboteur?! Kyle could have turned out this way if she's raising him!

"Mr. Seet, this girl looks familiar, doesn't she?"

"Where's Nicole right now?"

"She's at Windy Place."

Evan stormed out, and John followed him. When they arrived at Windy Place, Evan parked his car outside so that he and John could go inside discreetly.

He wanted to see who was the father of Nicole's mischievous daughter.

"Mr. Seet, she lives in number seven zero three of the sixth area. It's right in front of us." They came up to her doorstep and John went to knock on it, but after a long while, nobody answers the door. "I think nobody's home, Mr. Seet."

"Nobody's home?" Did she go into hiding out of guilt? He whipped out his phone and called Nicole. There were many occasions where he wanted to delete the number, but he didn't.

At the same time, Nicole was currently in the process of packing up. She had a complex expression when she saw Evan calling her. If it's not because of him, Sylvia and Sylphiette wouldn't have done that to me.

If it weren't because she was worried her kids would be dragged into this, she wouldn't have moved so quickly. If it weren't because she paid hundreds of thousands to him, she wouldn't have to live in this ramshackle building. Damn you, Evan! You did this to me!

Anything related to him was bound to be a disaster, so she decided to stay far away from him. In a fit of rage, Nicole ended the call, but it didn't quell her anger. "Piss off, you idiot!" She then proceeded to block his number.

She hung up on me? The audacity of that woman! Nobody hangs up on me! Evan tried to call her again, but this time, he realized she had blocked his number. I knew it. She's behind this! Evan clenched his fists.

"I thought I asked you to keep an eye on her."

"I did, but when they determined that she isn't the hacker, the team is disbanded."

Evan gave him a sharp look, and John's heart sank. "This wench is a cunning one. Find out where she is right now!"

"Yes, Mr. Seet!"

"I want you to do this yourself, and keep an eye on her!"

"Yes, understood!" John continued to follow him carefully. It wasn't until Evan had gone away did he let out the sigh he had been holding in. This is no time to relax. He quickly looked up on Nicole, but it proved to be hard. In the end, he had to use his connections, and even then, it took him until midnight before he went back with news.

When he found out Nicole had moved to the slums, John drove to her place the next morning. What he saw next shocked him. How did Ms. Lane fall so far from grace? This is no place for a human to stay. I mean look at it, the unit's

dilapidated, the walls are discolored and flaky. Hmm, now that I think about it, I guess it's all thanks to Mr. Seet.

After Zane's bankruptcy, his family went haywire. Ever since then, they had been badgering Nicole, who had become the scapegoat thanks to Evan.

When John was about to get out of the car, he saw someone familiar coming outside. Why is he here? Mr. Seet specifically forbade Kyle from coming into contact with Ms. Lane. She must have taken him out in secret!

After seeing Kyle playing with two young girls near the slums, John got out of the car and went toward Nicole's place.

Nicole was surprised to hear someone knocking on her door. I just moved here yesterday, and I already have guests?

"Who is it?"

"It's me, John."

Her heart sank at the mention of that name. They found me so soon? She had just blocked his number a day ago, so Nicole was sure Evan would come for her.

Should I open the door? But he's already here, so he won't leave until I do. Nicole took a deep breath and mustered her courage before opening the door.

"Hello, Ms. Lane."

Upon noticing that John came alone, Nicole looked around, confused. Where's that jerk?

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“I’m here alone, Ms. Lane.”

Nicole heaved a sigh of relief. It’s good that Evan’s not here. John’s easier to handle alone. “Do you need anything?”

“Let’s go inside, Ms. Lane. This is no place to talk.”

Nicole hesitated, but she let him in eventually.

John observed her house closely. It looked like a ramshackle house on the outside, and the inside wasn’t any better. The place was dull, stuffy, and uncomfortable. Everything seemed patched together overnight. No wonder this is the slums. If Mr. Seet found out that Kyle is here, he’d be heartbroken.

“Ms. Lane, I saw Kyle playing with your daughter outside. Does Mr. Seet know he comes to your place?”

Nicole had her guard up at the mention of Kyle. When she was packing her things to move a day before, Nicole realized Kyle and Juan had been swapped. The boy that was currently with her was the real Kyle. Will John tell Evan about this?

Juan’s living in Evan’s Hillside Villa now. If John told him Kyle’s here, Evan would get suspicious and look into this.

If that happens, Juan's existence would be exposed. He's going to take Juan away from me then. No! Juan's my precious son. I can't let John tell Evan about this no matter what.

"Mr. Lin, I remember you said you'd help me the best you can previously."

John knew he said that before, but Nicole had asked him to bomb Evan's office that time. Does she expect me to say yes? Why is she mentioning this? Does she want something?

"Mr. Lin, don't tell Evan that Kyle's here. That'll be a big help for me." Nicole looked at him with pleading eyes. This was crucial to her, and failure was unacceptable.

John sighed. With how things stood now, Evan would have killed Nicole if he could. If he found out Kyle was here, things would turn from bad to worse for Nicole.

"A word of advice for you, Ms. Lane. You'll never win against Mr. Seet. Why don't I take Kyle back to the villa and pretend this never happened? You don't have to complicate things."

Nicole was grateful for John's help. This wasn't a bad way either. He could send Kyle back to the villa, while she would call Juan and ask him to come back in secret.

John thought her silence meant that she was objecting to his idea, so he persuaded, "You should know Mr. Seet's temper more than anyone, so don't be stubborn. Getting on his bad side gets you nothing."

"Okay then. We'll go with your plan."

John heaved a sigh of relief after she agreed to his plan, then he told her the reason for his visit. After she listened to it, Nicole was shaken to the core.

Nina went to Seet Group and pranked Evan? And he suspects her of being the hacker behind the network's failure?

"Don't blame Mr. Seet for this, Ms. Lane. During the hack back then, the IP address showed your house address, and that's why he suspected you."

The heck? That wasn't me! Wait, I didn't do it this time either! It was Juan back then, and now... Her gut told her Juan was also behind this.

Juan was researching even more powerful hacking skills these days. The continuous hacking and retreating from Seet Group's network resembled the skill Juan was practicing. Realization dawned on Nicole on why Evan called her earlier. Nina and Juan are really bold.

"Mr. Lin, Nina is but a young child, so she can be rash sometimes. Please tell Evan not to hold it against her."

"I don't think that's gonna work. Mr. Seet will definitely come for you, so you'd better get ready to explain then."

Nicole's face paled at that. If he comes, I'm doomed.