

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 197

Zane scrunched his hand into a fist and propelled it towards Sylvia's face.

Sylvia clutched her face as she yowled in pain. She stared at Zane in fear. "Zane, I am your wife! Did you just slap me because that skank asked you to?"

"Who is that skank you are talking about? She's my daughter!"

Nicole found Zane's word utterly mocking.

If it weren't for his own good, Zane would not be on Nicole's side as of this moment.

Pfft! Who said only women are cunning and deceitful creatures? Look at my Dad! He's lashing out like a wild dog just to get what he wants! What an animal!

Nicole wanted to avenge her mother, who lived her life in darkness at the hands of Sylvia.

"One slap is not enough. My mom might have missed it. Again!"

"Stop being so ridiculous! Your mom is dead, you psycho! She's busy rotting in her grave!"

"No! My mom is looking at us from heaven. I'm pretty sure she wouldn't miss it if Zane gives you a few more slaps. So go on, Dad!"

Nicole crossed her arms and thought to herself: One day, I will be the one slapping you, Sylvia!

Zane gave Sylvia a few painful swipes on her face which left her bawling in agony on the ground.

Sylphiette was certain that she would not be able to stop her stepsister, but she still had hope that Zane would stop hitting her mother if she begged him. Thus, she knelt down at Zane's legs and pleaded tearfully, "Please, Dad! Stop!"

Now that Zane was done with his task, he was going to ask for his reward. "Nicole, you saw with your own eyes what I have done to Sylvia. Now, about the money... "

"Chill, Dad. I'll prepare the exact sum of money you want when I get back home. But before I can transfer the money to you, I want to see your divorce certificate with Sylvia and the legal papers stating that Lane Corporation is now under me."

Nicole left right after she made her statement.

After a few steps, she stopped. Even though she couldn't care more about the people inside the house, she still wanted to know how wicked their tongues could be when they cursed behind her back.

As expected, she could hear Zane consoling her wife, convincing her that he would remarry her once he received the money from Nicole.

On the other hand, Sylvia was crying like a baby without its milk as she cursed at Nicole.

However, Nicole knew clearly in her heart why her father had conformed to her wishes. He must have assumed that her relationship with Evan was still going strong, and hence Nicole would have money for him.

Nevertheless, Nicole was glad that Sylvia was punished for what she did to her mother. Nicole knew her mother would also be overjoyed if she knew her daughter had avenged her.

All in all, Nicole had to pat herself on the back for successfully intimidating the Lane family even though it was through her connection to Evan.

Hmm, should I treat Evan to a meal? Okay! I shall prepare more for dinner later!

With that thought in mind, Nicole went to the supermarket to buy the ingredients that she needed with the money Evan had given her earlier for the noodles.

For dinner, Nicole made a few dishes that were the children's favorites. She then let Juan and Kyle take some of it to Evan.

"Mommy, you want me to deliver this to Daddy?" Juan thought he had mistaken his mother.

Kyle also stared at Nicole unexpectedly.

"We have so much food on the table! It's not like we can finish all of it, right?"

Nicole simply came up with an excuse.

Juan scrutinized the food Nicole had prepared. He knew with dead certainty that his mother had specially prepared more food for dinner that night.

Wow, Mommy treats Daddy so differently today!

The two kids exchanged glances and giggled.

"Mommy, why don't you get the food to Daddy yourself? It's too hot for us to handle."

Having heard her children's words, Nicole pushed a trolley to one side of the table and carefully placed some of the dishes on top of it. "There you go! Now you guys can handle it!"

"Mommy, why don't you want to send food to Daddy yourself?"

"I still have something to do. If you guys don't want to help Mommy, then Daddy doesn't get to eat today."

"Fine! We'll go then."

Juan knew he couldn't win his mother in an argument and ushered Kyle to the trolley. Then, the two of them pushed the trolley to the main house with their sweaty little hands.

"Daddy, we have something for you! Come and eat it!"

Evan glanced at his kids then the trolley in muddiness.

Why are you guys bringing me food for nothing?

Evan walked out of his room and looked at the neatly plated dishes. He wondered how much all of these would cost if Nicole could charge him five hundred just for one bowl of noodles.

The enoki mushrooms should be around a few thousand if we count the stalks.

Balsamic peanut salad?

Oh, God. If she charges me by the number of peanuts on this plate, it will cost at least a few thousand!

Evan smirked as he postulated that this was Nicole's way of telling him that she needed more money. The kids were just a decoy to trick him into letting his guard

down. Once he finished the food, Nicole would mysteriously show up to ask him for payment. I am not falling for this again!