

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 102

John was stunned and his expression soured. Shouldn't the relationship between Ms. Tussaud and Mr. Seet be improving? Why did things end up this way?

"Mr. Seet, please reconsider. Even if the Lane Corporation was meant to close down, you shouldn't implicate Ms. Tussaud..."

Nicole frowned. Close down the Lane Corporation? Does this mean Evan wants to target the Lane Corporation next? Even so, what has that got to do with me?

"John, you've worked for me for quite some time. Surely you know Ms. Tussaud's real identity?"

John was taken aback by this and replied, "Mr. Seet, you started a search for a certain Ms. Lane four years back and placed a reward in the range of millions for whoever that found her. Even though you never said it outright, I knew that Ms. Tussaud was Ms. Lane some time ago..."

As expected of Evan's personal secretary. He guessed my identity a long time ago! Ever since my pregnancy, I've cut all ties with the Lane family. All these years, I haven't had any ongoings with them at all. The Lane family can go bankrupt for all I care! They have nothing to do with me!

Nicole's doubts were soon answered by Evan.

He tapped the table gently and turned around to stare in the direction of Nicole's location. He then explained slowly, "Then you should know that my goal is to put the blame for the fall of Lane Corporation on Nicole. That way, I can get Zane,

her father, to teach her a lesson and act like a proper father. Isn't that killing two birds with one stone?"

Nicole's face fell.

She did not want to be involved in the Lane family's matters. If Evan pushed the blame onto her, even if Zane remained silent, her stepmother, Sylvia, and her stepsister, Sylphiette, would never let her off!

Darn! Evan is skillfully giving my enemies an excuse to do me in!

"You son of a b*tch!" Nicole cursed. She leaned backward and hit her head against a bookshelf, dislodging a book. The sound of the book hitting the ground caught Evan and John's attention.

"What's that?" John inquired.

Evan smirked, "Probably just a rodent."

John was puzzled. "Mr. Seet, surely you must be joking. Why would there be rats in your office?"

"Let's have a look then."

With that, the two of them headed toward the break room. When she saw the two approaching figures, Nicole panicked. What now? If Evan finds me here...

She could not find a proper hiding place in such a small room.

She had no choice but to hide under the table and pray that they could not see her.

When they entered the room, John saw her immediately and frowned, "This is..."

“See? I told you there was a rodent, didn’t I?”

Rodent?

John was speechless. This is a human, alright. Judging by her hairstyle, it’s probably Ms. Tussaud.

“Get out here!” Evan commanded in an icy tone.

Nicole exhaled sharply and cursed her bad luck.

She forced herself to remain calm.

Okay, just relax... If anything, it was Evan who started it first! He forced me to eat that disgusting cake, and now, he’s trying to use the Lane family to sabotage me! I’m the victim here! I should be confronting him, not the other way around! That’s right! There’s nothing to be afraid of! How dare he call me a rodent! What should I call him...?

As she thought of this, Nicole scrambled out from under the table, straightened out her clothes, puffed out her chest, and stared Evan in the eye.

“I didn’t think you were a disgusting creep who would sneak into someone else’s office,” Evan spat with contempt.