

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 215

He must be going to get undressed!

It's a good opportunity not to be missed.

Nicole happily trailed behind Evan.

After walking into the room, Evan shut the door, literally, in her face.

I was so close!

She took a deep breath, and raised her hand to push the door, but the door was locked.

It's such a good opportunity. Gah!

It seems that I can only wait for him to take a bath.

Feeling dejected, Nicole kept on waiting patiently. At long last, Evan was done with all the work at hand and was ready to go to bed.

Seeing him walk into the bathroom, she bestirred herself and followed inside.

Wow, all the things he uses are high-end products. As expected of a man like Mr. Seet.

Nicole looked around, and then Evan was heard saying, "Check the water temperature."

Water temperature.

How should I check it?

She looked at the white bathtub in silence. There's no water in it either.

She hurriedly turned on the faucet to fill the bathtub. Evan turned to give her a funny look at the sound of running water.

Reaching out, he turned on the shower, and the water came down on Nicole.

As if being caught in the pouring rain, Nicole found her back drenched from the waist up in an instant. Even her head and face were wet.

She quickly jumped aside and wiped her face with her hand. Her disheveled state made her a little mad, as she roared inwardly, You bastard, Evan Seet, wouldn't you tell me to move aside?

Due to her current disguise as a bodyguard, and her purpose of being here, she could only hold back her anger, and dared not utter a word.

After she quickly calmed herself down, she looked up at Evan to ask him whether he needed her help in undressing, only to find that he was looking at her with a peculiar expression on his face.

It was as though he was looking at a freak.

All of a sudden, her heart started pounding, and she immediately lowered her head, secretly wondering, Has he found out who I am?

Nina said that her makeup would last until at least tomorrow morning, so he should not have noticed anything.

Her heart was almost leaping out of her chest at this moment.

Finally, she plucked up the courage to look up at Evan again. The face that met her eyes was again the stone-cold expression that he usually wore.

He probably hasn't noticed anything, otherwise, he won't be so calm!

Only then did she feel relieved.

"I'll help you undress, Mr. Seet."

Evan's eyes darkened as he gave a slight nod.

Nicole walked up to him and unbuttoned his shirt carefully. Feeling a little nervous, she kept her head down, and dared not look directly at his sharp eyes.

Evan stared at her in a daze. Is she actually blushing?

He suddenly placed his hand around her slim waist, startling her. What is this bastard doing? D-Don't tell me he even has a thing for men as well.

Noticing her distraction, Evan parted his lips and said in a deep and sexy voice, "Go on."

With his warm breath tickling her ear, Nicole couldn't help but feel her heart racing, while her hands began to tremble while unbuttoning his shirt.

In order to achieve her goal, she tried her best to tell herself to continue, while repeatedly assuring herself, I'm just taking off his shirt. It's alright!

She continued unbuttoning. When she undid the last button and the answer she sought was on the horizon, she mustered the courage to remove his shirt, only to hear Evan suddenly say, "Go and wait outside."

Wait?

The answer is about to be revealed soon. It's just one glance away. How can I wait some more?

"Let me help you bathe, Mr. Seet."

Without waiting for Evan's response, she pulled his shirt down with both hands.

His shoulder. I'm about to see it...

When she stood on tiptoe to have a look, she was suddenly pushed away from him. Staggering, she lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Ouch! My butt!

Gasping, she looked down at her disheveled form, his shoulder coming to her mind. I was so close to seeing it...

I can't miss out on such a good opportunity.

Being as resilient as a rubber band, she decided to go all out, as she immediately got up and continued to remove his shirt.

"Let me help you remove your shirt, Mr. Seet."