

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 336

The men did not answer her and turned to leave instead.

Nina ran to Nicole and looked at her solemnly, “Mommy, that evil daddy is afraid that we will hit him with the broom, hence he takes them away from us.”

On the other hand, Maya was overjoyed, “Mommy, with these robotic vacuum cleaners, you won’t need to slog away cleaning the house. That’s great!”

Nicole was dumbfounded. *How can Evan be so domineering! I must stay away from him in the future. If he comes again, I must definitely lock him out of the house!*

After she returned to her bedroom, she called Sylvia on her phone immediately.

“You little slut. How dare you call me now?”

“Be polite. Otherwise, I will ruin your reputation!”

“Who are you to do that?” Sylvia snickered.

Nicole did not bother to reply to her. Instead, she sent the video of Sylvia’s intimate act with Mr. Cannon to her.

Sylvia’s face turned ghastly white. *Not only did this little slut set a trap for me, but she even took a video! She’s detestable!*

“Do you think my father will divorce you if he sees this video?”

“You little slut! What do you want!”

“Easy. Convince my father to give the Lane Corporation to me!”

“Keep on dreaming!”

Sylvia was fuming mad.

Although Lane Corporation was in financial difficulties now due to their mismanagement, she still pinned her hopes on it.

If Sylphiette managed to persuade Evan to help them out, the Lane Corporation might have a chance to return to its glory days.

If Nicole took it away from her, she and Zane would end up with nothing.

“You better think it through carefully. If my dad knows of your scandalous affair and divorces you, you will still lose the Lane Corporation. Why don’t you give it to me now, and in return, you can save your marriage and maintain your reputation?”

“Hmph. You are making a fool out of me. If I give the Lane Corporation to you, your dad will be penniless too. Then what’s the point of me being with him?”

The corners of Nicole’s mouth curved upwards into a wry smile. *What will Zane think if he hears what she has said? Anyway, Zane is also a selfish man who only cares about his own interests. They are a perfect match indeed.*

“In this case, why don’t you give the Lane Corporation to me in exchange for a sum of money?”

“How much?”

Nicole pondered before replying, “Three million.”

Sylvia went into a panic after hearing Nicole's proposal.

"How dare you dream of getting the Lane Corporation for a mere three million! The company is worth at least 80 million..."

"That is when it is still in its glory days. The company is nothing but an empty shell now. Shouldn't you know it by now?"

Sylvia scoffed but still insisted on getting more money from Nicole.

"I will only fork out this much money. If you don't agree, I will ensure that my dad will see this exciting video, and so will everyone on the entire Internet. At that time, you will be detested by everyone."

*Sylvia was incensed. I have never imagined that Nicole will take such a tough stance. I regret raising her and should have tortured her to death last time! Now she has grown up to bite the hand that feeds her!*

Seeing that Sylvia fell silent, Nicole continued, "If you don't give me a reply by 8 pm, I will put this video online for everyone to see!" With that, she hung up the call.

Although Sylvia was fuming mad, she was at a loss. *Three million is really too little and way below my estimated valuation.* After a while, she decided to give Sylphiette a call.

Sylphiette was infuriated.

She had not expected that Sylvia would conduct such a shameless act with another man and started to berate her, "Mom, how can you do this with Mr. Cannon.

"I'm innocent. Nicole, that little slut, made me do it!"

Sylphiette sighed deeply. Considering the situation now, she started to convince Sylvia not to let the video leaked to anyone else. Otherwise, not only would Sylvia's reputation be destroyed, but she would get implicated too. There was no way that the Seets would allow Evan to marry her if she has such a scandalous mother.

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"Mom, just take the three million to shut Nicole up!"

"Sylphiette, I know the precarious situation we are in now. But I really can't take it lying down!"

"Mom, she has a hold over us now. We have to exercise restraint instead of antagonizing her. We can always take revenge in the future."

Sylvia was convinced by Sylphiette's reasoning. Anyway, I can't do anything but take up Nicole's offer for now.

Thus, she put up an act before Zane to persuade him to sell the company to Nicole.

Zane was astounded by the sudden change in Sylvia.

"Don't you hate her? Why are you proposing to sell the company to her suddenly?"

“The Lane Corporation is nothing but an empty shell now. I have planned to sell her to Mr. Cannon in exchange for 5 million, but alas, Mr. Cannon is not interested in her. Given the company’s current situation, even a hundred million may not be able to save the company. We won’t suffer a loss if we sell the company to her for 3 million.”

However, Zane was unmoved by Sylvia’s persuasion. Thus, the latter roped in Sylphiette to help her to convince her father.

Eventually, Zane succumbed to the combined powers of persuasion from the pair of mother and daughter. He agreed to sell the Lane Corporation to Nicole for a mere three million.

At 8 pm that night, Nicole was surprised to receive a call from Sylvia. She had not expected Zane to agree to sell the company to her so readily. It seems like Sylvia is rather important to him.

She was thrilled at the thought of owning the Lane Corporation soon.

But three million is not a small sum. How should I get the money?

Nicole racked her brains for an entire night before deciding to approach Rocky for help the next day.

After all, Rocky is the successor of the Yan Group. Three million should be peanuts to him.

The next day, Nicole gave Rocky a call after she sent Maya and Nina to school.

Rocky acceded to Nicole’s loan request immediately.

After confirming that the money was in her account, Nicole headed over to the Lane Corporation. Finally, the Lane Corporation is mine after crossing so many hurdles!

That evening, she was in high spirits. After picking up the children, they returned home immediately.

But a shock awaited her after she opened the door.

The entire house looked different. The walls, which were formerly painted in warm colors, were in shades of white, grey and black now. Someone had replaced the sofa and dining table with an entirely different set too.

Nicole wondered if she had entered the wrong house.

Nina and Maya were looking around the house, wide-eyed.

“Mommy, is this our house?”

“Mommy, why does it look entirely different now?”

Nicole got out of the house hurriedly with the kids in tow and checked the unit number. After verifying that it was the correct unit, they ventured into the unfamiliar house again.

What is going on?

Suddenly, Kyle and Juan ran out of the bedroom and hugged her legs, one on each side.

“How did you come in? What is going on?”

“Daddy brought us here.”

Thus, Nicole started to look around the house in search of Evan.

Finally, she spotted him in the study room. He was lounging on the couch while flipping through a magazine in his hands. He looked at ease as if he were in the comfort of his own home.

“Evan, are you the culprit behind the house makeover?”

Evan cast an uninterested glance at her before nodding nonchalantly.

Anger rose up in Nicole instantly.

“This is Rocky’s house. How can you revamp the house without asking for his consent?”

Evan put down the magazine casually and looked at her calmly without saying a word.

His attitude infuriated Nicole.

This asshole revamps another person’s house at his own will without a hint of apology. He is utterly shameless!

“Say something! You are the renowned Mr. Seet. Have you gone dumb now?!”

Evan stood up, and a faint smile spread across his face as he replied casually, “Because I feel like doing so!”

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Nicole was almost going crazy with rage.

How am I going to answer to Rocky?

Taking in a deep breath to calm herself down, she turned around and went out of the study room while mumbling curses under her breath.

Evan heard her scolding him 'shameless', 'uncivilized', 'barbaric', but he did not mind.

The house is mine now. I can revamp it as much as I wish to.

But he did not want to disclose this to Nicole.

If she knows that I own the house now, she may move out of it immediately, just like that time when she moves out of Rose Garden. In this case, won't it be very inconvenient for her to see Kyle and Juan?

"Stop nagging and go and prepare dinner. The kids are hungry!"

"..."

Nicole snorted in frustration.

"Mommy, the house is so pretty after the revamp. There is even a room filled with toys!"

Maya looked at her in delight.

Even Nina, who was not too fond of Evan, approved the change and commented that the house looked classy after the revamp.

How could a normal kid her age appreciate classy stuff? She must have inherited the trait from him!

Nicole glared at Evan, but her anger gradually dissipated when she saw how much the kids loved the new house decorations.

Fifteen minutes later, Evan left to attend to an urgent matter, so he left Juan and Kyle in Nicole's house.

But Nicole was still feeling uneasy as she looked around the newly decorated house.

How should I answer to Rocky?

"I won't mind if it is my house. But... when can I own my own house?"

Kyle overheard her as she mumbled to herself, and he furrowed his brows.

Daddy is so wealthy and owns so many properties. Yet, mommy doesn't even own a house. Shouldn't he help her out?

Suddenly, Nicole's phone rang. Nicole hesitated as the call was made from a number she did not recognize. Nevertheless, she picked it up.

"Ms. Lane, I understand that you are the legal owner of the Lane Corporation. When can you return the money your company borrows from us?"

"What?"

“ ... ”

Within a short span of 30 minutes, Nicole received a total of five calls from various creditors.

Her heart sank into her shoes.

I am aware that the Lane Corporation is in huge debts, but I have not expected it to be in such bad shape. I have borrowed three million from Rocky already. How should I get the money to repay these creditors?

The kids could tell that their mommy was troubled over financial matters, thus they kept quiet during dinner time to reduce Nicole's woes.

After dinner, Maya and Nina offered to wash the dishes while Kyle and Juan cleaned up the room.

After the household chores were done, Nicole assigned some tasks for the kids before retreating into the study room.

After seeing that the study room door was closed, Kyle and Juan asked Nina and Maya into the bedroom to hold an emergency meeting.

Juan started with a gentle cough, "Let me say a few words. The agenda of this meeting is to think of ways to get money for mommy. She needs a lot of money now!"

Kyle cast a cool glance at Juan before adding on, "Not only does Mommy need money, but she also needs her own house too."

House and money?

Maya pondered over their words for a while before her eyes lit up, "Why don't we set up a stall? We can earn loads from selling snacks!"

“How much can we earn from selling snacks? What’s more, the snacks will probably be eaten up by you before we manage to sell them. We will surely make a loss then!”

Maya was in a huff and retorted that Nina was uttering nonsense.

“Out of ten lollipops, we will, most probably, sell two of them only. You will end up eating the remaining eight lollipops and cause us to suffer a loss!”

“I... I... I won’t eat them!”

Juan shook his head in resignation as he sighed, “We can’t earn much by setting up a stall. Mommy needs money urgently. We need to think of a plan to get money as soon as possible!”

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“Then how can we make money quickly?”

Just as the four kids were at a loss, Kyle’s cool voice rang, “I have an idea!”

“What is it?”

The three other siblings turned their attention to Kyle simultaneously.

Kyle was behaving mysteriously as he lowered his voice to speak his mind. Each of the siblings held differing opinions about his idea.

Propping his cheek against his elbow, Juan nodded thoughtfully after giving it a thought. "This method to make money is indeed fast enough."

Nina gave Kyle a thumbs up; she could not agree more. She then exclaimed, "I fully agree! That's how we should do it."

Maya blinked her puppy eyes, reacting half a beat later dazedly.

Nina looked over her shoulders and snorted coldly, "Are you thinking of ratting on us? It wasn't easy for Mommy to raise you. You need to have some conscience."

Maya rolled her eyes at her. "You're the heartless one. I have the most conscience! My conscience is this big!" She stretched her hand out and made a big heart shape.

Pouting, Nina wanted to refute but she zipped her lips sulkily as she recalled how Maya hit her with the teddy bear.

Forget it. Maya's temper is getting worse recently. Not only does she smash people with a teddy bear, but she also punches people with her tiny fist. I better not mess with her.

"Since there's no objection, Juan and I will proceed with the plan. The two of you only need to cooperate with us when the time comes. Make sure Mommy does not suspect a thing."

Nina thought about it and nodded vigorously, as did Maya.

Meanwhile, Nicole was racking her brains for a way to source funds.

It's not suitable to ask Rocky for help again. Should I ask Davin to lend me some money?

Hesitating, she called Davin unwillingly.

But it was Sheila who answered.

Taken aback, she did not bring up the money and asked about Davin's injuries instead.

"He still can't move around too much, but I find this a good thing. If he can get out of bed, I'd need to constantly look for his whereabouts! It's easier for me this way."

"Sheep, can you pray for my speedy recovery?"

"You called me Sheep again!"

Sheila slapped Davin as she said this. Laughing, she asked Nicole, "Did you hear that? I can slap him whenever I want and he can't dodge away! I'm definitely enjoying this!"

"C-Can you not come tomorrow? Please?"

Davin looked at her with pleading eyes.

"No!" Sheila was resolute. "You can't move around easily now. As your fiancée, I need to take good care of you!"

Davin held his forehead, feeling so helpless that he was on the verge of crying.

"Take good care of him. I'll talk to you when you're free."

"Sure. Bring Maya and her siblings along when you have time. Davin misses them."

"No problem."

"Okay. Bye."

Both parties hung up the phone, leaving Nicole stumped on who to borrow money from.

She picked up the documents and checked Lane Corporation's annual budget. After contemplating for a moment, she had decided to collaborate with other companies to raise the advance payments needed.

In the bedroom next to Nicole's, Juan and Kyle were over the moon as they shut the laptop.

"This money should be enough for Mommy."

"Yes. Should we use the remaining amount to buy two villas for her?"

"Sure. Let's buy the best ones then."

"Mommy won't buy the best ones. We should buy it for her."

"That works."

The two kids switched on the laptop again and started looking for available listings.

It was past midnight before they settled on which villa to buy.

The location, environment, interior design, area, and landscape were all the best. Compared to the Hillside Villa, it was more or less the same, if not better.

They both thought that this was the kind of house that their Mommy should live in.

Back at the Hillside Villa, Evan's expression darkened drastically as he saw the five hundred million in his account vanishing into thin air. His cold eyes narrowed while exuding an intimidating aura.

Which idiot dares hack into my account?

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They must be some daredevils!

Switching on his laptop, he tried to track the source.

Unfortunately, the skills of the hackers were too sophisticated for him to decode. The only clue he had was that the five hundred million had been transferred to an account. However, none of the account information could be traced.

It seems like they are experts.

Fuming, Evan closed his laptop with a smack.

There must be a reason why the hacker transferred such a big amount. They have to use it somewhere. I need to find an expert in this field and investigate thoroughly!

He fished out his phone immediately and gave a call to John.

“Mr. Seet, you should sleep first. I think I’ll only be able to give you some answers in the morning.”

Upon ending the call, he thought of Kyle and Juan.

These two rascals are not around. If they are, they can take care of this in minutes. They should be asleep at this hour.

The gentleness of a loving father could be seen in Evan's eyes.

He stared blankly as he lit up a cigarette. Recalling how Nicole said that she would not use the two chances he offered, he became inexplicably irritable.

She gives up on the chances that others will beg for so easily. I'm not expecting her to be this stubborn! She has no idea what she's doing! Although she has inherited the Lane Corporation, it's a mess. She'll need a huge amount of money to make the operation run smoothly.

He wanted to see how she would resolve the crisis of the capital chain.

The next day, Nicole left the house in a rush to discuss the collaboration after preparing breakfast for her children.

When Kyle and Juan woke up, they realized that she had gone out.

Maya and Nina shook their heads, sighing, "Mommy must have gone out to look for money."

"Kyle, let's give the money to Mommy when she reaches home. Tell her that we borrowed it from Uncle Davin and Uncle Rocky."

"Okay."

"The two of you have to cooperate with me."

"Of course we will. Mommy won't find out where the money came from."

...

Nicole had visited a few companies. When they learned that she was from the Lane Corporation, they avoided her.

The reputation of the Lane Corporation had been tarnished. It was not an easy task to collaborate with a reliable and high-quality company.

As she visited the last company on her list, they chased her out without giving her an opportunity to talk.

“Sorry, we won’t collaborate with the Lane Corporation.”

“Lane Corporation did have a lot of problems, but now...”

“Ms. Lane, I have made myself clear. You may leave now.”

Nicole did not reply.

Feeling helpless, she had no choice but to get up and leave the company dejectedly.

She was hopeful when she left the house in the morning, but all hope was gone now.

What should I do? I have to think of another way to source funds!

It was nearly noon. Worried about her kids at home, she went back.

It was apparent to the four children that Nicole had failed to secure the funding by her despondent expression.

Kyle then gave the gold card to her.

“Mommy, take the money and use it for now.”

“Where did you get this from?”

Nicole looked at the gold card in confusion.

The children exchanged looks. Kyle, who was not good at lying, took a step back while Juan stepped forward.

“Mommy, I borrowed some of the money from Uncle Davin. And Nina borrowed some from Uncle Rocky. Take it.”

They borrowed it? These children went to borrow money?

Nicole felt her heart ache out of the blue.

I’m so incompetent that they have to do this for me.

“Mommy, just take it!”

A bitter smile appeared on her face. With how things were, she was only left with this option.

“You can pay them back when things are better.”

“Mommy, there’s no rush in paying them back. Don’t worry about it.”

“That’s right, Mommy. If it’s not enough, we can...”

Juan stuck his tongue out.

I almost said that we still can hack some more money from Daddy’s account. Thank God I stopped myself in time. “We can still borrow some more.”

“How much is in this card?”

