

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 431

“Why are you being so courteous? Take a seat.”

Taking note that she was having a rather simple meal, Rocky decided to order some nutritious food to share with her.

“The roasted meat is quite nice. Have a taste of it.”

“Thank you.”

Nearby, a pair of brooding eyes were fixated on Nicole.

As Evan watched the both of them, he suddenly felt the strong urge to flip the table over. He wished for nothing more than to teach Rocky a lesson for grasping this opportunity to get closer to Nicole. Then, he would drag Nicole away from him.

Nevertheless, due to his rationality, he suppressed his burning urge.

He wanted to find out why Nicole had come here with Rocky, behind his back.

At the same time, Nicole, who was feeling troubled over her own thoughts, was completely oblivious to a certain man glaring at her in fury.

She sighed. Now that I'm in a foreign country with little influence, it's not going to be an easy feat to dig for more details from Sylvia and Sylphiette.

Should I ask Rocky if there's a better way to go about this?

Noticing her troubled look, Rocky took the initiative to ask, “Nicole, is there something troubling you?”

Thinking about it for a while, Nicole nodded as she began to inform him of the reason that she was here.

Rocky was surprised as he listened to her explanation.

“So, you want to find out the truth from Sylvia and Sylphiette?”

“Yes. Can you think of a way to help me, Rocky?”

“I’m afraid that you’ll need an elaborate plan. If you want to achieve your goal, there are only two options— intimidation or bribery.”

When Nicole remembered Sylphiette’s greedy and outrageous conditions, she instantly eliminated bribery as a potential method. Hence, she decided that she would give intimidation a shot.

“I think that bribery is not viable in this case. In light of that, I’ll use the tough method and force her to concede.”

“Okay, let’s start planning first.”

Upon further discussion, they decided that they would take action tonight.

Nicole stood up and took a few steps before abruptly stopping in her tracks.

She turned around and looked at Rocky. “What time shall we act tonight?”

“Is eight o’clock okay?”

“It is for me. But... Is your body fine?”

Rocky looks a little weak. If he’d attempted to coerce Sylvia and Sylphiette, would he be intimidating enough?

Would he lose the upper hand instead?

Rocky extended his arms as he flashed his biceps to her.

“My body’s amazing. I’ll be sure to satisfy you tonight. Don’t worry.”

“See you tonight then.”

Nicole left happily.

However, in a hidden corner, a dangerous glint flashed through Evan’s eyes.

They’re going to meet at night.? Nicole was even concerned about Rocky’s body. Yet, Rocky had displayed his muscles and had even said that he would make Nicole satisfied...

What are they planning to do?

Evan clenched his fists. Well, I’ll find out tonight.

In the morning, Nicole made preparation of everything that would be needed.

Then, she returned to the hotel. Sipping on her coffee, she waited for nighttime to come.

She was filled with anticipation just by imagining how she would intimidate Sylphiette tonight.

If Rocky coordinated well with her and successfully intimidated both of them, they would be so utterly scared that they would answer all of her questions truthfully.

By then, I'll definitely find out what I've wanted to know!

Sylphiette has brought this upon herself!

Since she refused to concede when I'd asked her nicely, I have no choice but to handle it the hard way. She deserves it!

From a hidden corner, when Evan noticed the smile playing on Nicole's lips and her frequent glances at her wristwatch, fury surged within him.

She's evidently looking forward to the night.

Nicole, if you dare to do it with Rocky tonight...

Just give it a try, if you've got the guts to do so!

After she finished her coffee, Nicole stood up and returned to her room. Evan deliberately put on his sunglasses, lowering his head as he brushed past her.

At that moment, his slender and good-looking hands quickly slipped a newly bought listening device into the pocket of Nicole's black trench coat.

With this, I'll be able to eavesdrop on their conversation in real-time! I'll be certain to learn of their plans!

After taking a few more steps, Nicole suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Hmm, that man seems rather familiar.

Why does he look like... him?

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 432

Spinning her head around, Nicole found that she was unable to spot the man who had surfaced in her mind.

Then again, this is not that surprising either. Evan's thousands of kilometers away from me now. How can he appear here?

"Nicole, you're so useless. You even plan to leave him forever, but after merely two days, you miss him so much that you're starting to hallucinate. You can't be like this... Don't be such an idiot!" she mumbled to herself as she strode back to her room.

Entering her room, Nicole removed her coat and hung it on the rack. Then, she lay on the bed and started to think about tonight's plan.

At the same time, Evan had just returned to his room. Sitting on the rattan chair leisurely, he turned on the listening device that he planted on Nicole. After connecting it to his phone, he coincidentally heard her earlier mumbles.

Evan's face fell. What is she talking about? Leaving me forever?

Could it be that instead of a rendezvous, she's actually going to secretly elope with Rocky?

Does she have a death wish?

Clenching his fists, he furiously punched the table.

Just you wait! Tonight will come!

...

The time that Nicole had been eagerly anticipating had arrived— it was finally eight o'clock! As promised, Rocky made his way to her room.

Immediately after he entered, Nicole told him to take a seat.

"We don't have much time. Sit down quickly."

"Okay."

As soon as he took his seat, Nicole took out the disguises that she had bought in the morning and started to apply make-up on his face.

As Rocky was acquainted with Sylphiette, she would not have been terrified of him if he went there looking like his usual self.

“Move your face closer to me.”

Rocky nodded as Nicole carefully powdered his face.

Although her make-up skills paled in comparison to Nina’s, it did not matter— no one could see his face clearly at night. Hence, a simple make-up look was sufficient.

“Come closer to me and close your eyes.”

“Okay.”

When she finished powdering his face, Nicole took out an eyeliner pencil and started to outline his eyes.

After a few strokes, she nodded at Rocky satisfactorily.

“I like this look. You look totally different now.”

“Well, as long as you like it.”

“Let’s continue then—”

Evan eavesdropped on their conversation through the listening device.

A cold gleam appeared in his eyes, while a frosty look hung on his handsome face. If I’d merely suspected them earlier, this conversation has only proved that my suspicions were true.

Damn it!

Evan stood there fixedly as he angrily lifted his leg, about to barge into the room. Nonetheless, Rocky suddenly responded, “I don’t have to change my clothes. This make-up is enough to prevent them from recognizing me. Let’s go!”

Evan abruptly paused, mid-action.

Make-up? Let’s go?

What’s going on?

This is not going as I’d expected.

When he heard that they were about to leave the room, he quickly hid.

Click!

The hotel room's door opened.

Nicole and Rocky walked out, one after the other.

Scrutinizing Rocky carefully, Nicole commented, "Hmm, you don't look fierce enough! You'll have to pretend to be as menacing as possible to scare them, later on."

"Don't worry. I may not appear to be fierce in front of you, but I'm completely different when I confront others. I hope that I won't scare you later."

"That's good. Well, I'll be the judge of that later."

Watching the both of them take their leave, Evan frowned. What are they talking about?

Not fierce enough?

What are the both of them planning to do? Are they going to collect a debt, or are they going to rob someone?

If they're trying to collect a debt, is there a need to put on make-up and conceal their true appearances?

In that case, they must be robbing someone! Even if they're not, they're probably up to no good!

Rocky, that b*stard! He's bringing Nicole along to do something bad.

What if he negatively influences her? I'll make sure that we're even!

With that thought, he quickly followed them.

In the morning, Rocky had already investigated where Sylvia and Sylphiette had resided— a large mansion that Sylvia had rented.

To cut down on their expenses, they did not hire any maids.

Hence, all they needed to do was to successfully enter the house. He and Nicole would be in complete control once they were in.

Nicole instructed him to hide while she knocked on the door.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

When Sylphiette heard the series of urgent knocking sounds, she asked curiously, "Who is it?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 433

“It’s me, Nicole.”

When Sylphiette heard her response, the confused look disappeared from her face. She stared at the door happily as a delighted grin spread across her face.

When Nicole left in the morning, she knew that she would definitely look for her again.

Even if she only agrees to one of the conditions that I’ve requested in the morning, it’ll still be a huge gain for me- regardless of whether I get Evan or Lane Corporation.

Thinking that she had finally struck the lottery of fate, Sylphiette unhesitatingly opened the door.

As she still assumed that she had the upper hand, she glanced at Nicole disdainfully, a proud expression on her face. “Are you here for something in particular?”

“Yes.”

“Come in, then.”

Sylphiette moved to the side. However, Nicole remained standing at the entrance. “Wait a moment. I have a friend with me.”

Frowning, Sylphiette watched as a man walked toward the door.

Before she could ask Nicole about who the man was, Nicole had already dragged him into the house.

The door was slammed shut behind them.

“Nicole, it’s already nighttime. Why did you bring a man here?”

“Where’s your mom?”

“My mom is your stepmother. Even if you don’t call her Mom, you should address her as Aunt Sylvia, right?”

“That’s enough. I don’t have the time for such nonsense. Tell your Mom to come out now.”

Just as she uttered this, Nicole caught sight of Sylvia walking out of her room.

Sylvia was evidently surprised to see Nicole there.

“Oh my, isn’t this the b*tchy jinx who should have died a long time ago? Why are you here?”

As she spoke, she sized Nicole up and down, as though she was scrutinizing something disgusting.

“Don’t talk to me like that. I’ve come to ask you a few questions. Just answer me quickly, and nothing will happen. Otherwise—”

“You b*tch! You’d dare to speak to me in such a manner? Open your eyes! Take a look at where you are now!”

How dare she! She’d dare to act so arrogantly in my turf?

Is she still dreaming?

“I don’t need to know where this place is. On the other hand, you should open your eyes wide and take a look at the person who is standing beside me.”

Upon disguising himself, Rocky maintained a solemn expression on his face. Giving him a complete transformation, Nicole had wanted Rocky to appear as fierce and as menacing as a bandit. Nonetheless, the fact remained that he had a naturally gentle personality. Not possessing the ruthlessness of a cold-blooded killer, Rocky was unable to exude an intimidating aura.

Stealing a few more glances at him, Sylvia still remained unafraid.

“What about him? Is he your new lover? I can’t believe that you’re willing to get involved with all kinds of men! Compared to Evan, he pales in comparison! Tsk! Aren’t you disgusted?”

Sylvia’s words infuriated Rocky.

Although my make-up was made to be deliberately ugly, it’s not so horrifying that I’d look disgusting, right?

Furthermore, she has even said that I’m pale, in comparison to Evan!

He was initially hoping that he could surpass Evan’s position in Nicole’s heart.

Unfortunately, Sylvia’s words had utterly crushed his beautiful anticipations, giving him a harsh-wake up call.

Damn it!

Rocky suddenly kicked the wooden chair in front of him. The chair slammed against the wall and bounced off of it. Upon landing heavily on the ground, it splintered into smithereens.

His sudden actions shocked both Sylvia and Sylphiette.

Widening her eyes, Sylvia glared at him. "Why did you kick the chair? Are you f***ing crazy?"

Nicole secretly shot Rocky a thumbs-up. *Good job!*

Then, she announced, "He's not crazy. This is how he normally acts! Do you know who he is? He's a demolition expert!"

"What expert?" asked Sylvia as she glanced at Nicole in utter confusion.

"I'll make it simple for you. A demolition expert is a person who is capable of destroying everything within a house. All of your furniture will potentially go through the same fate as this broken chair over here! More importantly, he can even do the same to people. You're aware of what dismemberment is, right? He'll be sure to chop off your arms, your legs, and your head! I've hired him with a large sum of money."

Sylphiette's heart skipped a beat. "W-What are you planning to do?"

Unlike her daughter who was terrified, Sylvia smirked indifferently. With her arms crossed upon her chest, she stared at Nicole.

"Are you trying to scare me? Let me tell you this. I'm not afraid at all! What do you mean by demolition expert? Well, he looks like a madman to me! Look at him! He looks like a scarecrow! It appears that he only knows how to kick chairs. What's so impressive about him?"

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 434

Rocky was not a person who liked to lose his temper easily. Going through many years of silent suffering in his family, Rocky had trained himself to always maintain a good temper. However,

when confronted with a woman like Sylvia, he could not help but feel a sense of fury, rising within him.

If she continues to insult me in such a manner, there is no need for me to stand on ceremony anymore!

Seeing as such, he lifted his leg and aimed a kick at Sylvia.

Caught off guard, Sylvia immediately collapsed onto the floor.

“Ouch, that hurts! You b*stard! Just you wait!”

Sylphiette quickly rushed forward to help Sylvia up. “Are you alright, Mom? Nicole, if you continue with this, I’ll call the police!”

“Call the police? Do you think that I’ll allow you the chance to do so? Furthermore, do you think that the policemen in K Nation are so free that they’ll agree to intervene in petty family disputes?”

A worried look flashed across Sylphiette’s eyes.

She did not expect Nicole to have done something like this.

Now that she was in a foreign country, she had no means to protect herself!

Damn it!

“I’ll kill you!”

Sylvia suddenly scrambled up from the ground, flailing her arms around as she dashed toward Rocky, looking like a madwoman.

He dares to cause trouble here? I’ll tear his skin apart!

Rocky appeared to have underestimated how persistent Sylvia was.

It looks like I’ll have to teach her a lesson!

Still wondering about where he should kick Sylvia, Rocky was surprised when she suddenly fell face-first onto the ground, howling miserably.

What’s happening?

I have yet to move! Why has she fallen down?

Then, he noticed a bloody dagger on Sylvia’s thigh.

Rocky's heart skipped a beat as he glanced at Nicole. *I didn't expect her to have used a knife at such a critical juncture.*

She has reacted so quickly and ruthlessly.

This is beyond my imagination!

When Nicole saw Sylvia howling so pathetically, with blood flowing out of her thigh, she could not help but exclaim internally. *I really shouldn't judge a book by its cover!*

I was worried that Rocky would not have been able to intimidate them. Yet, at a critical juncture, he has even dared to stab her!

Indeed, I'm surprised.

It looks like I'll have to view him in a completely different light from now on.

"Mom, Mom, are you okay? Does it hurt?"

Nicole's yells jolted both of them back to their senses. Rocky immediately put on a menacing look. Seeing that Nicole was already being harsh, he decided that he should have to keep up with the act.

"Answer all of our questions! Otherwise, just wait and you'll get to see your bodies dismembered!"

Upon hearing his words, Nicole had to resist the urge to clap for him.

This is how you should treat a wicked woman like Sylvia.

"Did you hear me clearly?"

Sylvia's face was deathly pale. *If I don't speak tonight, I'd probably be unable to survive.*

Hence, she raised her head and relented to Nicole in a defeated tone, "Ask away."

I will have to head to the hospital immediately after this. I might become a cripple otherwise!

"Good. Back at Rose Garden, Sylphiette had told me that my Mom's death had something to do with Dad. What happened?"

Hearing her question, Sylvia initially tried to defend Zane.

She had told Nicole that as Zane was in the same car as Nicole's mother, Rosalie, her death naturally was related to Zane.

Unfortunately, Nicole threw a sharp gaze at Sylvia, in response to her words. Looking at Sylvia's darting eyes, Nicole could surmise that Sylvia was still being untruthful to her.

It looks like Sylvia still has feelings for Zane, huh?

Nicole snorted coldly. "I'd thought that my mother was the pitiful one. Nevertheless, I didn't expect you to be the same as her!"

"What do you mean?" asked Sylvia, puzzled.

"On the day that you'd left to go overseas, I returned home to look for Dad. Do you know what I saw?"

"What?"

"Dad brought a young and pretty lady home. She's staying in your bedroom right now. Well, he's probably making plans on abandoning you, as of current."

Sylvia was stunned. "Nonsense! You've wanted your Dad to divorce me, so you've fabricated such a story, right? I won't fall for your tricks."

"You won't believe me? That woman is at most thirty years old. She has short hair with an extremely sweet voice. She's almost as tall as Sylphiette. Call the maids at home and ask if they've seen someone like her there."

Sylvia was stunned. She did not have the courage to make such a call to prove that it was merely a lie.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 435

She had heard rumors of Zane fooling around with women outside. However, she never expected him to dare to bring a woman back home, let alone on the day when she headed off overseas!

How heartless of him!

"You can suffer all you want. However, do you think that it's worth it to suffer for his sake?"

Upon asking this question, Nicole shot a look at Rocky.

He understood that it was time for him to act. Striding forward, he was about to approach Sylvia when she suddenly yelled, "I'll tell you everything! Zane, since you've decided to be this heartless, don't blame me for being equally as cruel too!"

"That's the smart thing to do. My dad can even betray my mom, who'd helped him in building his career. Who are you to him?"

Clenching her fists, Sylvia suddenly laughed.

"You can call me pitiful, but I'm not. At least, I'm not ignorant of everything that is going on. Your mother is the greatest fool and the most pitiful woman of all!"

A cold gleam appeared in Nicole's eyes. "Tell me about the car accident!"

"Truthfully, your mom didn't kill Julia from the Seet family. It was your dad!"

Glaring at her, Nicole listened carefully.

Evan, who was hidden outside the door, perked up his ears too.

So, Nicole already knows about this.

Her main objective of going overseas was to investigate this matter.

Nevertheless, why didn't she tell me of it?

Why did she refuse to allow me to follow her? She'd allowed Rocky to tag along!

Does she think that Rocky is more trustable than me? Or is it because they're closer?

Evan suddenly felt upset.

In the room, Sylvia relayed forth, "Back then, after knocking someone down, Zane was left in utter shock. His first instinct was to drive away. However, your Mom stubbornly refused to allow him to escape. She really loved Zane. She insisted that if he'd gotten caught for the hit-and-run, the consequences would be more severe. It would even damage his reputation. Hence, she took the initiative to change seats with Zane, willingly taking his place at the driver's seat so that the police would catch her instead."

She shot a glance at Nicole before continuing, "She's lucky that no one passed by the accident scene for a long time. By then, your Dad had already recovered from his fright. He started to use you as leverage, saying that it would be a tragedy for you to have lost your mother. As she thought of you, your mom's resolve wavered, as she did not want to abandon you. After much deliberation, she succumbed to Zane's persuasion and drove away."

By then, Nicole was already in utter shock. Without stopping, Sylvia explained, “This became your Mom’s greatest regret. Shouldering the burden of someone else’s life, she was always plagued by a deep sense of guilt. On the other hand, Zane wished for nothing more than to erase this incident from his memories and pretend that it had never occurred. However, as your Mom continued to mention it, triggering him in turn, his relationship with her worsened. If it were not for your Mom’s foolishness, Zane would not have decided to marry me. Sylphiette is only two years younger than you. I’d already gotten together with your Dad a long time ago. Initially, Zane was afraid that your mom would discover our relationship, but later on...”

Sylvia laughed, but her tone was mixed with a hint of despair.

“Later on, he’d wanted to use this to infuriate your Mom, making her so angry that she would die. He’d wanted her to bring the secret to the grave, hoping that no one would mention it anymore. Indeed, after your Mom came to learn of my relationship with Zane, she was greatly affected by it. Her depression worsened and her health took a huge hit. She was so overwhelmed by despair that it was like her living soul had been sucked out of her. Think about it. If you’re unable to see any hope in life anymore, would you still have been able to live for long?”

Nicole’s eyes turned bloodshot. My Mom was really foolish!

She left her family for Zane’s sake and was even willing to die for him. Yet, what did she get in return?

Zane had already betrayed her long ago. After exploiting her, he yearned for her to die as soon as possible.

The more inferior a woman’s love made her, the more heartless and bold the man would be!

I must remember this lesson— one that had cost me my mother’s life!

Upon having heard what she had wanted to know, Nicole left immediately, not wanting to remain any longer.

Rocky followed beside her. Glancing at her gloomy expression, he sighed.

“Don’t be too upset, Nicole.”

Nicole turned around and looked at him. “I’m not upset. There’s no use in wallowing in sorrow, anyway. My mom probably doesn’t want to see me being sad too. I must transform my sadness into motivation so that I’ll be able to do more meaningful things.”

For example, seeking justice for Mom.