

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 73

“It’s Sir and Ma’am.”

Mom and Dad? What in the world do they want this woman here for?

Noticing Evan’s confusion, Nicole gave a helpful explanation. “Mrs. Seet hired me to be Kyle’s nanny. I’m supposed to take care of him.”

Evan sprang to his feet, looking at Nicole like she was a ticking time bomb. He immediately knew that this woman was a threat.

It was too much of a coincidence. After she performed acupuncture on his mother yesterday, he should have known that she had no good intentions.

This is her ultimate goal?

“Well played, Nicole. Using Kyle to please my mother and then using my mother to get closer to Kyle? Well-played. I bow to your wisdom.”

Nicole frowned. Evan was accusing her of something she did not even do. I never even thought about doing this at all!

“I didn’t expect Mrs. Seet to hire me to take care of Kyle just because she likes me!”

“How can you not know? Just look at the amount of posturing and flattering you did in front of her!”

“I—”

Nicole bit back her words. Evan was already determined to be suspicious of her, no matter what. So it was no use explaining anything to a person who was convinced that she was guilty.

He can think of whatever he wants. He's not going to believe anything I say anyway.

“Are you speechless now? Good, you can get out of my sight now,” Evan sneered.

Up until now, Blake was just watching them silently. But when he heard Evan's attempt to kick Nicole out of the house, he quickly issued a reminder. “Mr. Seet, she's the nanny your parents specifically called in. They want her to stay.”

Feeling his anger flare to even greater heights at the statement, Evan pulled out his phone to call his mother instantly.

The call got through, but before Evan could say anything, his mother silenced him with a simple ultimatum. “You can either find a random woman to marry immediately, or you let Ms. Tussaud take care of Kyle for two months. The choice is yours.”

“I've made it clear that I don't want to be married!”

“Maybe you don't need a wife, but can you let Kyle grow up without a mother? Unless you want Sofie to marry into this family and be Kyle's mother, of course.”

Evan was well-aware of how Sofie had treated Kyle earlier. If he truly married that sort of a woman, it would be no better than sending Kyle to a concentration camp.

After carefully considering his choices again, Evan decided that his best option was to comply with his mother's demands for now. He was confident that he could come up with a plan to put up a fight with Nicole until she backed down.

"You win this round, mother," Evan said scornfully, then hanging up immediately.

Kyle walked out of his bedroom, feeling a rush of happiness when he saw Nicole. He rushed over to her and grabbed her hand, his little face beaming with joy. "Do you know how to make a pizza?"

Nicole smiled as she nodded. Her daughter Maya was a little foodie as well, so she had mastered the skill of making various types of food. "Well, what type of pizza do you want?"

"I want to eat a beef pepperoni and cheese pizza." Kyle beamed.

"Shall I make it for you now?" Nicole threw a glance at Evan.

She walked to the kitchen, chatting merrily with Kyle as he followed her.

Evan watched them go with an ugly expression on his face. Kyle was unresponsive and laconic when Evan spoke to him last night, but he was now talking to Nicole happily. He even wanted to eat the pizza she made.

He was the one who had raised Kyle ever since he was born, yet Kyle already preferred the mother he had just met for a few days.

"Don't think that you're actually worthy to be Kyle's mother, Nicole!"

Watching Evan fume resentfully, Blake cleared his throat. "Mr. Seet, it's time for you to go to the office now."

Evan acknowledged the reminder with a cold nod. He was about to leave when he suddenly remembered something, then he stopped in his tracks. He glared at

Blake. "Watch that woman carefully. I want to know every single move she makes."

After that, Evan strode out of the room as soon as he had finished talking, but he added, "It will be the best if you can put a camera on her. Make sure the footage can be checked anytime, too."

Blake's expression changed suddenly. "You can turn on every single camera in the villa, Mr. Seet, but if you secretly put a camera on Ms. Tussaud, it's considered an invasion of privacy and that is illegal. So I don't think that's a good idea."

"Then make sure all of the cameras in this villa are turned on! Make sure there aren't any blind spots and get people to install cameras if there are!"