

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 80

I should be fine as long as I deal with him like I always do, right? At worst, I will just act dumb and get through it.

Nicole dove into her job after coming to that conclusion. She was focused, and her beautiful fingers danced endlessly on the keyboard while her gaze was stuck on the document from A Nation. She got a hang of it rather quickly.

She was perfect when she focused on the job.

About an hour later, she translated both documents. She stretched a little and massaged her neck before she printed the documents out as requested.

The crucial moment and most difficult task came after that. Her anxiety spread from the deepest core of her heart. She was about to go face Evan, and her heart thumped in an uneven rhythm.

She walked to the director's office and hesitated for three seconds before she took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Nicole walked into the office as soon as that deep, sexy voice rang up. She politely placed the translated documents in front of Evan as she said, "Mr. Seet, these are the translated documents. Please take a look."

Evan never bothered looking at her. He got the documents and scanned them.

Others would take several hours to translate those documents, but she did it in an hour. That was fast.

Evan was worried about her making a mistake, so he scanned every word.

To his surprise, everything was accurate, and the job was done perfectly. Fast and accurate. This woman is actually pretty good. Still... when did she learn the language from A Nation?

Evan had always been surprised and curious about that.

He tilted his gaze up and asked, "You mastered the language from A Nation. Why?"

"To read medical documents and treat my patients better," replied Nicole humbly and directly.

Evan narrowed his eyes and examined her. Her beautiful face only had a little make-up on, but she still looked stunning. Moreover, that simple make-up matched her pink formal outfit.

Who would've thought that this woman has a good side too?

Then Evan thought about how she said that she learned the language to better cure others.

Evan's eyes shone with a hint of anger. She did cure Kyle, but he seemed to have developed some mental issues after being in contact with her. She must be behind all that!

Evan suddenly felt like the woman was too scheming and looked mean.

Hence...

This woman did so many vile things just to work by my side, and I will not let her scheme progress so smoothly!

“Not bad,” praised Evan generously despite his grouchy expression.

Nicole didn't expect that. She grinned slightly and was about to thank him out of courtesy when she heard Evan adding, “Now write the translated document down by hand. Please make sure that your handwriting is clear, strong, and in a straight line.”

W-what? Writing everything down by hand? And with all those conditions? The content is printed, so why would he need a handwritten copy?

Nicole stared at him suspiciously.

“This is a unique document, and the client asked for the content to be written by hand. You are an employee of the company, so it is your job to do as you are told. Please start writing right away.”

Evan spoke calmly and made his excuse and request sound ever so justified.

Naturally, Nicole knew that he was bullsh\*tting, but there was nothing she could do about it.

She glared angrily and replied, “John actually mentioned that I can leave after I translated these two documents. I would be late in picking Kyle up if I stay and copy everything by hand.”

Evan's handsome face darkened a little. His fingers tapped on the table before he said, “Don't worry about that. I will have someone else to go pick Kyle up.”

“But...” I have three other kids to pick up!

“Go ahead, tell me what other problems you have,” replied Evan as he looked at her with a meaning glow in his eyes. He looked as if he would solve all problems so she could stay and work.