

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 103

Nicole dusted her blouse, took a deep breath, and steeled herself to retort. She roared fearlessly, “You’re the disgusting one here! Evan Seet, you’re absolutely shameless! You’re a schemer who gave my enemies a chance to get back at me! You’re nothing but a complete scumbag!”

No one had dared to insult Evan before or call him out by his full name. Evan was livid. This woman must be tired of living!

Nicole felt the overwhelming pressure from Evan and was momentarily taken aback. She balled her hands into fists. I can’t back down now. I mustn’t show my fear!

She mustered her courage and pointed at Evan, “You’re a pathetic excuse for a man!”

She bellowed every single word at the top of her lungs.

When John saw Evan’s sullen expression, he hurriedly pinched herself. Ouch! Seems like I’m not dreaming... someone actually lashed out at Mr. Seet! What on earth is Ms. Lane thinking? What now? Will Mr. Seet just kill her on the spot?

The next thing he knew, Evan had placed his hands around Nicole’s neck and growled, “You have a death wish, don’t you? I’ll kill you!”

Nicole’s eyes widened. She struggled frantically, flailing her arms against his body.

Evan slowly tightened his grip around her neck and Nicole found it difficult to breathe.

She felt that she was on death's door...

"Mr. Seet, don't..." Don't kill her!

"Get out!" John was silenced by a single command and a cold glare from Evan.

He could not find the courage to say another word.

His heart pounded against his chest when he saw that Evan was serious this time. Ms. Lane, why did you dig your own grave like that?

As Nicole's face slowly turned blue and tears escaped her eyes, Evan's heart suddenly ached and his grip loosened...

She was asking for it! She deserves this!

Evan told himself that he could not let this darn woman off...

No matter what, I have to save Ms. Lane's life! There's only one way left...

"Mr. Seet, please think of Kyle! If he learned that his Daddy killed his mommy, he would be heartbroken!"

John risked bearing the brunt of Evan's anger and spoke up.

Kyle...

When Evan thought of his son, his grip loosened even more. Nicole felt that she had just made a round trip to the gates of hell and nearly failed to make it back...

Evan flung Nicole aside and gave her a sharp glare.

“Ah!” Nicole shrieked as she was flung onto the ground.

Argh, my knees and elbows hurt... Is he trying to kill me? He didn't have to use so much force...

Nicole gasped for air and gradually sat upright. She had suffered minor scrapes on her knees and elbows.

Damn that Evan! He's ruthless!

Evan spat in disgust, “Killing you here will dirty my hands unnecessarily. I'll let your father deal with you.”

Nicole's heart sank. That's right. Sylvia and the others won't let me off! I won't be able to live in peace from now onwards! What about my kids?

“Also, I'll be demanding compensation for the chair, desk, lights, bookshelves, and everything else you've damaged! If you can't pay up, I'll get someone to demolish your home and force you to sell your daughters!”

Sell Maya and Nina?

Nicole shuddered in fear.

Evan then slammed the office desk, which fell apart easily, and kicked the chair, which broke into pieces.

John stared at this in shock. Did Ms. Lane do all of this?

He then looked at the bottom of the desk and found sawdust there. Did she sabotage this? From the looks of it, her skills were on par with that of a professional!

