

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 175

Hillside Villa might be luxurious and comfortable, but it didn't change the fact that she was living under someone else's roof, and it kind of felt uneasy.

Now that Evan was not forcing her to hand over Juan's custody, Nicole was more than happy to rent a house outside and take a break from him. At least she could settle her troubles first before planning for the days ahead of her.

"Nicole Lane, you shall have your turn to shine one day!" she encouraged herself confidently.

An hour later, Evan stood respectfully before his grandfather, Russell Seet, in the living room. The elderly man's face was carved with deep wrinkles, all living proofs of the harsh times he had experienced throughout his long life.

His eyes were still clear and energetic like that of a young man, and his gaze was so sharp like it could see through the soul of a person.

His mien exuded an age-old vibe of wisdom due to his extensive experience in the business realm. Evan wouldn't be where he was today if it weren't for Russell's teachings and grooming. Hence, he has utmost respect and love towards his grandfather, who occupied the most important spot in his heart.

"You managed Hillside Villa well, Evan."

"Thanks, Grandpa. You can stay here for as long as you want if you like it here."

“Oh, no! There’s no way an old man like me could live together with you youngsters especially after you’re married. How constraining is that, be it for you couples and old people like me.”

“Grandpa, I would really love to have you stay with me forever. I don’t have to get married, anyway.”

“Nonsense! Which man doesn’t want to get married? Do you know that I purposely come back to plan for your wedding?”

Now Evan was confused by his words, and he turned to his parents in bewilderment.

Jonathan looked calm as usual, but Sophia had on a very radiant face. “Your grandfather heard that your relationship with Ms. Lane is going strong, so he wants to meet her himself. Where is she now?”

“Mom, there’s no such thing! She and I are not in a love relationship.”

“Oh, come on! Don’t be shy. Davin called us days ago and even told us to prepare to attend your wedding once we return. So why are you still hiding from us?”

Davin told them that?

Evan’s eyes narrowed, and he finally understood what Davin had meant when he told Evan he owed him a luxurious car.

No wonder he’s so happy to let Nicole move in. No wonder he’s so concerned about me being in love with Nicole or not.

“Mom, you believe Davin’s words? He just wants his sports car, that’s why he lied to you.”

Sophia was stunned in her place. “No way. Dave may be a jokester, but when it comes to important news like this...”

Sophia’s voice faltered, and she immediately took out her phone to call Davin.

“How is your brother’s relationship with Ms. Lane?” Sophia had switched on the loudspeaker for everyone to hear.

“Oh, mom. I’m just about to tell you this; these two quarreled again! You can’t imagine how many challenges there are in their relationship, and how much of an emotional strain it was for me to keep worrying about them. Anyway, considering how much work it needs for me to keep them together, maybe you should buy me a ship after you get me my car. For now, you and dad can buy yourselves flight tickets and have a long holiday overseas. Once you’re back, I guarantee-”

“Guarantee that you will be skinned alive and beaten half to death before sending you off to manage our branch office in I Nation,” Evan cut him off immediately.

On the other end of the phone, Davin was stunned in his place when he heard Evan’s voice. He then took his phone away from his ears and checked the caller ID. Hmm? It is my mom’s number. But why did I hear Evan’s voice instead?

“Davin, I can get you your car and ship, but now you better come over to Hillside Villa. We need to have a good talk first!”

Hillside Villa.

Mom’s back?

With a panicked expression, Davin wanted to hang up the call when he heard a deep voice sounding from the other side of the phone. “Davin, I would like to see you too.”

“Grandpa? You... you’re back too?”

“Yes. We’ll talk later. Come over right now.”

After ending the call, Davin had a hard time breathing and his head spun with the lack of oxygen as images of his mother’s wrath flashed before him. My goodness! I’m dead this time! What should I do now? How can I make up for it?

After spending some time brainstorming, Davin came out with a plan. He had to go somewhere first before going to Hillside Villa and execute his plan.

Yes, that should work. Hopefully, it’s enough to save my ass.

Russell sighed in disappointment. “Evan, have you really not given any thought about your marriage?”

“There’s no hurry for that, grandpa.”

Hearing that, Sophia started to nag at her son again.