

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 240

“Alright, once I’m done with work, let’s go out for dinner.”

“Mmm.”

Sylphiette’s eyes sparkled as she looked at him happily.

When she left the study with a smug expression, she bumped into Nicole who was at the door.

Looking at Nicole with disdain, Sylphiette smirked as she leaned in to whisper in Nicole’s ear.

“Did you hear that? Evan loves me. You don’t have to waste your time trying to break us up. No matter what you do, he will not fall for you and you’re just setting yourself up for humiliation.”

With that, she rolled her eyes at Nicole and walked away gloating.

Shameless b**** trying to break us up...

Every single one of Evan’s words felt like a sharp knife piercing into Nicole’s heart.

The worst was his final sentence: “I will never fall for her”.

She stood there stunned and was overwhelmed by the excruciating pain. Why on earth does it hurt so much that I can’t even breathe!

Is it because of Sylphiette's harsh words? Or is it because I know she's right?

Am I just embarrassing myself and coming between Evan and Sylphiette?

Is that the truth?

When Evan walked out, he frowned at the sight of Nicole standing outside the door in a daze.

"Why didn't you come in? I was about to call you."

Regaining her senses, Nicole desperately suppressed her pain and tried her best to pretend nothing happened. After that, she walked into the room with her head hung low.

"Mr. Seet, tell me more about what you need to be translated."

"It's all here, can you finish in two hours?"

Picking up the documents, Nicole gave it a detailed look and nodded. "I can finish in two hours. Can I work on it back at my place? I'll bring it here later."

Bring it back?

After giving it some thought, Evan felt that the noisy kids would be too much of a distraction. Hence, he preferred her to work in his study.

He further told her that she didn't need to worry, as someone would look after them.

"Mr. Seet, the children don't really like to play with Sylphiette. It's better I..."

"I'm not getting Sylphiette to babysit them. I'll ask Davin to do it since he has nothing better to do. So, you don't have to worry."

Davin had always treated the children very well.

Pondering briefly, Nicole nodded in agreement.

As she sat in front of the computer, she was quickly absorbed in work, giving it her full attention.

This was Evan's second time seeing her translating with such dedication.

He recalled the first time he saw her do it was during her interview. Back then, her fingers seemed to dance on the keyboard to the extent he thought she was playing a game. He didn't realize that he had underestimated her.

In front of him now, her slender fingers typed furiously at the keyboard. Evan couldn't help but watch on in astonishment.

The look she had when she was absorbed in work was totally different from her usual snappy attitude. It was as if they were two different persons.

Her usual snappiness just gets on my nerves.

Holding that thought, he couldn't help but smile to himself.

Meanwhile, Nicole gave her translation work her undivided attention. Hence, she didn't notice the change in Evan's expression or that he was staring at her all the time.

After an hour, Nicole got up to stretch herself. After spreading her arms out and loosening her neck a little, she dove back into work.

At that moment, Evan served her a cup of tea. "Why don't you take a break?"

When she saw the tea, Nicole was surprised. It was rare for Evan to be nice to her.

Staring at him in disbelief, she looked as if she had just seen the impossible happen.

As Evan could guess what was on her mind, he explained, "As your boss, I'm just concerned for you as my employee and hope that you can be more productive."

Evan was worried that she might misconstrue his intentions.

I'm just a boss who cares about his employee. There are no feelings between us.

Nicole, I believe you understand.

Didn't you hear it when I told Sylphiette that I didn't like you?