Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 165

"It's unnecessary. You can just leave my house now."

Nicole was left speechless.

What a jerk! Didn't you see the tears on my face? How could you have the heart to drive me out?

Unperturbed, she wanted to go on with it and acted even more pitiful.

"Mr. Seet, I really don't have a place to stay. Besides, I still have several kids. I..."

What should I say to play on his heartstrings? Nicole was suddenly lost for words since she didn't jot them down in advance.

Meanwhile, Evan frowned deeply when he looked at her.

Is she trying to make me sympathize with her? Hmph! Not only that she applies makeup, but she is also wearing an entirely different set of clothes. Haha, her intent is too obvious. What a stupid woman! You won't fool me!

He crossed his arms over the chest as if he were ready to watch her show.

On the other hand, Nicole suddenly felt that something wasn't right.

Why does he look like this? Well, am I not pitiful enough? Or is he a heartless jerk?

Since she stopped talking, his lips curled up in disdain when he said, "You can be my maid if you insist on staying here."

"A maid? I'm a doctor who is always busy treating patients. Who are you to make me your maid?"

"Nicole, let's meet halfway. I'll let you stay for the time being, yet you must be my maid. Otherwise... I will feed you to the wolves when you are asleep!"

At this moment, Nicole looked at him while pondering over his suggestion.

Apparently, the jerk wants me to be his maid because he wants to dispirit me! No wonder he said I would regret my decision and leave by myself!

It's a trap! But if I refuse to do it, he definitely won't let me stay.

After a while, Nicole replied, "I can only do half of the tasks of a maid. You should understand that I still have to take care of my four kids and send them to school."

"It's a deal!"

What? Why does the jerk agree with it? Is it still difficult to be his maid even when I will only do half of the tasks?

"Make a cup of coffee for me now."

After Eva finished, he cast a wry glance at her before going into the study.

As Nicole dared not to procrastinate, she went to the kitchen right away.

However, when she put the cup of coffee before him, he touched it and yelled, "It's too hot. Get another cup for me!"

She knew that it wouldn't be that easy. Judging from the way he glanced at her, she expected that he would grab the opportunity to make things difficult for her.

"Mr. Seet, here's another cup of coffee." She put the cup down gently in front of him.

This time, Evan touched the cup and said, "It's too cold. Get another cup!"

Nicole couldn't help but roll her eyes. It's still the same cup because I didn't change it! How dare he say that it's cold?

Unperturbed, she put a thermometer into the cup slowly and said, "Mr. Seet, since you think it's too cold, I will add some hot water into it little by little to make it hotter. You can ask me to stop when you think it's enough. Please don't read your document but focus on the thermometer instead."

The next moment, she grabbed the document from him and put it away.

At this time, he stared at her in disbelief and said, "Is the coffee still drinkable if you do this?"

"Well, since I'm stupid, this is the only method that I can think of. Ask someone else to do it if you're not satisfied with it."

Hmph! You don't really want to have coffee anyway. I can do this all day if that's what you want. Once it's time to pick up the kids from kindergarten, I will stop doing this. I'm sure he dares not to make things difficult for me when the kids are here!

Soon, Nicole began to do it and asked, "The temperature is one degree higher now. Mr. Seet, please touch the cup to check if it is okay."

Meanwhile, Evan stared at her with his piercing eyes. She deliberately wants to ask for trouble! My god, I have underestimated her.

"Mr. Seet, please take a look. The temperature is two degrees higher now because I have added more water. Would you like to touch it to check if it is suitable?"

He stared at Nicole and flashed her a wry smile. Hmph! You're lucky this time!

"Get out!"

Although he spoke composedly, she could clearly feel the tense atmosphere.

But still, she was relieved once she heard the command, which was like a pardon that set her free.

"Since you won't drink the coffee anyway, I'll take the cup out of the room right away!"

Before leaving the study, she turned around and glanced at his cold face again.