

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 40

Since they were once again in close proximity to one another, she took the opportunity to observe his face closely. Her heart seemed to skip a beat before it began to thump faster, as her blood roared through her veins. She had to admit to herself that his sharp and chiseled features really were like a work of art. It was not a surprise that many women were willing to throw themselves at his feet.

It was just too bad that his expression was always so cold and emotionless.

His eyes were like twin pools of unfathomable darkness, placid, with not a ripple of emotion in them.

Even while carrying such an attractive woman like herself, his gaze remained staring ahead fixedly. Never once did his eyes stray to her form. How very vexing! If it weren't for our children, I would've definitely suspected that there was something fundamentally wrong about, seeing as you are a man!

"Do you like my face that much?" his low voice cut into her thoughts easily.

She coughed lightly to hide her embarrassment at getting caught staring at his face. "I'm just curious about why you're doing this."

"You'll find out soon enough."

A silence ensued.

Nicole's delicate eyebrows creased in a small frown.

Evan lowered his gaze to look at her, noting how her thin lashes had fluttered like the wings of a butterfly. Her smooth, pale skin seemed to glow with an inner light.

While he was reluctant to actually compliment her, he had to grudgingly admit that she was considered quite a gorgeous woman. The intelligence that shone in her big, doe eyes was rather alluring, a far cry from the normally dull look in most people's eyes.

However, she had ruthlessly abandoned Kyle, without a moment of hesitation. She had even found another man and had his children.

The softness that had entered his eyes as he took in her beauty vanished in an instant, a murderous intent soon replacing it.

Without realizing it, his footsteps quickened.

“Mr. Seet, where are you taking me?”

He had taken her past the living room and was currently heading for the backyard of the house.

Why are we going to the backyard? What is he planning now? Is he going to lock me up? Or maybe...

All kinds of terrible ideas scurried through her mind as she began to watch him with growing anxiety.

Despite her worries, he remained silent, with a dark and foreboding expression on his face. The menacing aura that he had exuded had caused her to shudder.

“E-Evan Seet, just what are you intending to do?”

Finally, he scoffed and replied with a sneer, “Afraid?”

“Touch a hair on my head and Kyle will hate you for the rest of your life! I’m his Mommy, the woman he’s been dying to meet, for almost an eternity!”

“You told him who you were!” The hard tone in his voice was enough to cut through diamonds, as the dangerous air around him intensified.

“N-no!” Nicole answered hurriedly. She was worried that if she had been one second slower, an ‘accident’ might befall her.

I might accidentally fall to my death. Or maybe I’ll slip into that pond over there and drown. Or, or...

The conclusion was that there were a hundred and one ways for Lucifer to kill her and she knew it!

Glaring at her, he continued on his way.

“Mr. Seet, how long are you going to be carrying me for?”

“Don’t be so impatient. We’re nearly there.”

She glanced around warily, taking in her surroundings.

“Mr. Seet, a-are we going up there?”

He did not answer her question.

“B-be careful!”

Her heart leaped to her throat and remained lodged there. She could distinctly feel how the rocks beneath his feet wobbled. Oh my god, one misstep and we’ll end up in the pond! I’m so doomed... We’re so high up!

At long last, Evan set her down. She gaped at him, completely dumbstruck at where they were.

He had followed a gravel road and climbed his way up to the top of the hill in the middle of the pond.

All around her was nothing but water.

If she fell off the hill, she would be swimming with the fishes!

“Y-you’re not planning on s-shoving me off, are you?”

He snorted. “Shoving you off here? If I had wanted you dead, why would I have wasted my time and energy to carry you all the way up here?”

“Then what do you want?”

“Did you notice how the road up here was paved with gravel as well?”

What?

She stared at him in bewilderment, her eyes bright with her confusion as her eyelashes trembled.

For a moment, Evan found himself captivated by her expressive face and exquisite features.

However, he was quick to recover. In a chilly tone, he instructed, in an almost casual manner, “I want you to walk down from here barefoot.”