

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 84

On the way to the kindergarten, Davin kept sneaking a peek at Kyle. That was the tinier version of Evan's emotionless face, and it was Kyle's usual style.

Davin hadn't seen that cute, energetic side of Kyle in a while. Could it be... Is he cured?

Davin frowned a little. That's too bad. I won't hear his cute voice calling me uncle or praising me as the best anymore.

And he's definitely not going to hug me without being asked or ambush me with a kiss on my cheek anymore...

Davin couldn't help but sigh quietly.

Then he thought about it more. Hang on, it's healthy for Kyle to not show any signs of having a split personality disorder! Darn it, what kind of uncle would hope for his nephew to be mentally ill? I am such a jerk!

The car soon arrived at Grant Kindergarten.

Davin told Kyle to be careful when getting out of the car and advised him to get along well with the other kids. Kyle ignored all that and left with his backpack. He didn't even look back!

He's still as distant towards me as he always has.

Davin's heart hurt, and he suddenly had a weird idea. How great would it be if there are two Kyles? One would be all cool and proud while the other can be playful and energetic...

You idiot! You may want two nephews, but your brother doesn't have twins!

Davin chuckled mockingly at himself before he drove away.

Evan went to work. He had just gotten out of the elevator when he saw someone standing by his office door.

She is standing over there... did she come all the way just to wait for me?

Evan paused. He later continued walking in that confident and sexy manner.

When he walked past Nicole, he heard her greeting politely, "Mr. Seet."

He frowned and stopped.

What trick is this woman playing? Or did she get so tired from copying the document that she's acting up?

"What's up?" asked Evan calmly.

Nicole handed him the documents that she spent an entire night copying. "Please check."

Evan turned around and accepted the documents. He flipped through the thick files. That woman actually copied everything? She didn't work all night, did she?

Evan scanned her and saw her bloodshot eyes. She put on some make-up to conceal her weariness, but it was still plain to see that she worked the entire night. Evan was surprised, and shock zipped past his eyes.

Hmm, she is going all out just to work beside me, huh? You won't give up until you get what you want. Is that it? Okay, fine! I'd like to see just how much you can endure.

"They are not good enough. Redo," said Evan while wearing no emotions on his face.

Nicole wasn't surprised to hear any of that. Her exhausted face even lit up with a faint smile upon hearing his order.

Evan stared and wondered if he saw it right. Is that woman smiling even though she is asked to rewrite everything? Why would she do that?

Nicole's red lips mocked him at the very next second. "Mr. Seet, a resignation letter is placed within these documents, yet you never noticed it. I guess you must have paid attention when you read it," said Nicole sarcastically.

She deliberately put emphasis on the words 'must have paid attention' to highlight her sarcasm.

Evan only flipped through the pages because he had already decided to get her to rewrite everything. Thus, he never really looked carefully.

In other words, it didn't matter how good her handwriting was. Her handwriting could be better than the printed version, and Evan would still ask her to rewrite the whole thing.

She obviously saw that coming. That's why she deliberately hid her resignation letter within the documents. She's probably not serious about resigning, though. Otherwise, she wouldn't have spent the entire night writing the documents. She could've just skipped them and only type out the resignation letter.

"Nicole Lane, what do you mean by your resignation letter?"

"Obviously, it means that I am resigning."

“Resigning? Why spent the night rewriting everything if you’re going to resign anyway?” asked Evan as he stared at her in surprise.

Nicole looked into his eyes and scoffed, “Because I want to know how far you would go just to make things difficult for me. You never even read anything before you asked me to rewrite repeatedly. Mr. Seet, this is your doing, and you should keep that in mind.”