

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 1288

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“That’s right. They are still so young. Toys are their main entertainment. Moreover, there are so many new toys in the toy room. You all are sure to like them. Go now, head off to play.”

As soon as they heard about the many new toys, the three children’s eyes sparkled. They rushed to the toy room in no time.

“Nicole, when is Evan coming back?”

“Soon, I guess. Supposedly, within three to four days. What’s the matter? Do you need to see him for anything urgent?”

Briefly stunned, Davin responded, “I heard that some people are stirring up trouble in the company. Since Evan isn’t around, it’s better to get Juan and Kyle to keep an eye.”

Could what Davin just said be related to Evan arranging for me to work in the Translation Department?

Nicole nodded. “Okay. I will get them to look out on this matter.”

“Great. I can be at ease then. Sophia has entrusted me with matchmaking Levant and Tiffany. So, I would need to leave the company matters to Juan and Kyle. It’s also a good opportunity for them to gain more experience.”

“Davin, I think you’re just lazy. Everything will definitely go smoothly for Levant and Tiffany. You should place some of your efforts on the company.”

“Sheep, I’m also personally in charge of some important projects in the company. You’re saying as if I’m not contributing anything toward the company.”

“Important projects that you’re in charge of?”

“Of course.” Davin started boasting about his performance for the previous month and bragging about his impressiveness. Besides that, he also crowed about the collaboration he managed to sign off and the values he had created for the company.

“It seems like you’re also quite formidable.”

“Obviously!”

Sheila crossed her arms as she scrutinized him. "Then, you should have received extra wages last month. I remembered Evan saying you would get a certain percentage for the closing of each deal. So, where's the money?"

Regretting his actions, Davin immediately remained silent. I shouldn't have shown off. There's a risk in showing off.

"I'm saving up the money."

"Give it to me." Sheila extended her hand as she demanded the money.

Feeling dissatisfied, David questioned, "I don't get it. Why must men's hard-earned money be handed over to women?"

"That's because we're worried that you men would be messing around outside when you have the money."

"You women have taken all the money. Aren't we the ones who should be afraid that you would take the money and mess around outside?"

Sheila scoffed, "Do you think that women would need money to 'mess around' outside?"

Davin was rendered speechless.

"Sheep, how could you say this sort of things. That's shameless!"

"Wow, I'm shameless just because I asked for your salary? Listen, there's an even more shameless one. You men are like clothes. I can change whenever I want."

"Y-You... Even if men are like clothes, there are also those brands that you couldn't afford to wear."

Sheila's response was dismissive as she scoffed yet again, "Don't you know that no matter how expensive the brand is, 'trying it on' is still free."

Davin was utterly lost for words.

He retrieved a gold card from his pocket and placed it in Sheila's hand. "Here. Take it! Take it all!"

Sheila gave him a satisfied glance. Ha! How dare you act smug in front of me!

Watching them from the side, Nicole couldn't help but give Sheila a thumbs up after witnessing her feistiness.

Davin is very loyal to his friends and doesn't have much concept of money. If he were to hold on to the money himself, he would waste it all with his gang of friends. It's good to have Sheila helping him manage his finances.

The next day, Nicole went to work as usual. However, she hid her abilities and displayed a laid-back performance this time.

When she was at work for the next few days, she worked the least, played on her phone, and did her make-up from time to time. Seeing her in that way surprised the other employees.

Gradually, rumors about the president's wife being immature and doing work at her will spread.

The employees would badmouth her every day after she left the company.

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"This is the benefit of being the president's wife. She left even before completing one document of translation. Not only does she come in late and leave work early, but she also plays with her phone, does her make-up, and admires her fingernails during working hours. I don't know if she's here to work or have fun."

"You're right. Mrs. Seet only worked hard for two hours during her first day at work. Based on my observation, her strong working capabilities were all rumors."

"I couldn't agree more. She revealed her true colors in just a few days. I think we wouldn't have to act cautiously from now on. We could just do what we did last time. She wouldn't have the mood to pay us any attention."

"That's true. All she cares about are her fingernails and how she looks. Has anyone noticed that she would act as if she was working very hard when she posed for pictures every time after making up? From what I see, she must be sending the photos to Mr. Seet for him to see on purpose."

"Yes, yes. You're definitely right. I think the same too."

"You're all just jealous. Her husband is the company's president. She can work if she wants to and doesn't have to if she doesn't want to. Why are all of you so bitter? You can all find a husband as powerful as Mr. Seet should any of you have the capabilities to do so."

Everyone was rendered speechless upon hearing that remark.

In the company's parking lot at that moment, Nicole was sitting in Evan's Maybach watching the few people gathering and ridiculing her through the CCTV footage.

They were all languid when working but energetic when gossiping about me.

She curled her lips into a faint smile as she thought about her decent acting.

Evan had his purpose for bringing her into the company. She pondered hard and felt that the only way for the employees to lower their guard, ignore her, and do whatever they wanted, just like before, was to let them think that she was a useless wallflower.

That was what she wanted. That way, some people would self-expose their true colors. Then, only she could get what she desired.

Feeling pleased, she exited the security footage. As soon as she did that, she received a call from Juan.

"Mommy, stay at home if you feel tired. You don't have to come to the company."

"Why is that? Does the company not welcome me?"

Juan went speechless momentarily before he sighed. "Mommy, I think that coming to the company is bad for your reputation."

Hearing his concern, Nicole smiled. "Don't worry. I don't mind."

Some sacrifices are needed to accomplish a goal. Moreover, I'm pretending to be a wallflower, not that I'm truly one. One day, I will make the employees who gossiped about me change their views on me.

Juan was speechless. He couldn't comprehend why Nicole wanted to make people gossip and ridicule her by going to the company.

On the other hand, Kyle narrowed his eyes. He had a hunch that Nicole must have her purpose of doing so.

"Mommy knows what to do. Juan, let her be on this matter. We'll just pretend as though we haven't heard about it."

Juan was still silent. He blinked his eyes slyly as he came to realize that Nicole would have her reasons for doing so. Out of curiosity, he wanted to find out secretly what Nicole was going to do.

At eleven at night, Evan returned to Imperial Garden from his business trip.

"Have you eaten?" Nicole looked at him in surprise. She received news that he would be back the next day but didn't know he would be back that night.

"Yes, I have. I'll go bathe," Evan said in his deep sexy voice.

Nicole prepared his pajamas for him.

After he was done with his shower, both of them sat on the bed to chat. Evan fixed his gaze at the warm lighting in the bedroom and felt that the mood was romantic.

Nicole did not pay attention to any of those. She told Evan about her translating job at the Seet group. While looking at her affectionately, he said, "I've handed this matter to you. All is good as long as you know what to do."

"Okay. All you have to do is sit back and observe how I help you find the culprit."

Evan then tapped her nose dotingly. "Mrs. Seet, how were the children when I wasn't home these few days?"

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Nicole reported solemnly, "They were well-behaved. Although Joy was cheeky, she was sensible. The other elder ones carried out their responsibilities very well. However, Nina just experienced a break-up. She hasn't been in a good mood. I've applied for a few days' leave for her to rest at home before resuming work at the company."

Evan's expression darkened when he heard about Nina's situation. "There must be something fishy about Chris and Nina's breakup. I will get someone to find out all about it."

"I have the same thought as you. So, I even called Dad to ask him to help investigate. Evan, it looks like both of us think alike."

"Yeah, that's true! Let's not discuss Nina's problem now. You haven't answered the question I asked earlier."

"What question?" Nicole asked with a serious expression. "I've already told you that the family members were all well-behaved."

"You've mentioned the children, but what about you, Mrs. Seet? Were you well-behaved?"

Nicole was speechless by his question. "What are you trying to imply, Evan? Besides going to the company, all I did was accompany Joy. How would I have time to do any naughty stuff?"

A faint smile formed on Evan's well-defined face as he asked, feeling intrigued, "If you have the time, what naughty things do you plan to do, Mrs. Seet?"

Nicole was at a loss for words.

D\*mn! He's being mischievous.

She took a glance at Evan then replied, "There's nothing I want to do."

"Oh? It looks like Mrs. Seet is very well-behaved!"

Nicole was rendered speechless. Can't he be serious? How playful of him!

Then, she said, "I want to..."

Before she could think about what to say, Evan had already gone closer to her. "You want to? Let me satisfy you."

Once again, Nicole was rendered speechless.

Well, it looks like it's true that the older he gets, the more thick-skinned he is. I think there's no more cure for him.

When Evan woke up the next day, he tiptoed as if he was trying to steal something. He was worried that Nicole would be woken up by the slightest sound he made.

After retrieving his jacket and walking out of the room, he saw Nina also coming out from her bedroom with her disheveled hair.

"Nina?" he said in a low voice.

"Daddy!" Nina stopped in her tracks.

Taking a closer look at Nina, he noticed that she looked chubbier. It had just been one week, and her face was round. Moreover, her hair was messy, while the oversized pajamas made her look sloppy.

This doesn't look like Nina's style. Whenever she appears in front of me, she will dress up nicely.

Evan furrowed his brows and asked tentatively, "Are you Nina or Maya?"

"I'm Nina."

Evan was silent for a moment as he glued his eyes on her. He felt discomfort. It seems like the breakup with Chris is hurting Nina a great deal.

Feeling as if his heart was torn to pieces, he walked toward her and looked at her. "Nina, don't overthink it. You're the most amazing person. I trust that you will only get better and better in the future."

Tears started to fill Nina's eyes. Evan's consolation made her feel like crying. She clenched her fist tightly to control her emotions.

"Go wash up. I'll wait for you to have breakfast together."

Upon hearing that, Nina responded with a nod and returned to her bedroom.

When Evan turned around to head downstairs, he saw Maya folding her arms looking at him. Her gaze made him feel uncomfortable.

"What happened, Maya?"

"Daddy, did you think that it was me when you saw Nina with messy hair? Ah, it seems like I have an untidy image in your eyes."

Evan cleared his throat in awkwardness. "No, there was once or twice when you would not care about your image, but in most occasions, you were still very particular."

Maya pouted her lips. "Daddy, how do you remember so clearly when it's just a once or twice situation? I can't even remember it myself."

"Once or twice is normal. It's also normal for me to remember. You don't have to mind this."

"Okay. My memory is bad. I won't mind it then," Maya said, then she smiled. Following that, she changed the topic immediately. "Daddy, Nina is really not behaving normally. No matter how Mommy tried to comfort her, nothing worked. Mommy plans to find a time to bring her to the hospital as she suspects that Nina has depression."

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Depression.

Evan also started to worry when he heard the word. It looks like I need to look into this matter about Chris as soon as possible.

"Daddy, I heard that people with serious depression would have suicidal tendencies. Is that right?"

Evan nodded and reminded Maya to pay close attention to Nina's actions during that period. He also wanted her to let him know immediately should anything happen.

"Yes, I will, Daddy."

During breakfast, Nina kept her head down without uttering a word when the whole family sat around the table. She was like a puppet eating her bread and eggs, ignoring everyone. Soon, she finished everything on her plate.

She then raised her head to look at Maya. "Is there any more food?"

"I'm not sure. I did not make breakfast. Do you want to eat mine? I'm not hungry."

As soon as Maya's words fell, Nina reached out for Maya's plate and started eating.

Evan and Nicole glanced at each other with their faces full of concern.

It had been obvious that Nina's weight had been increasing tremendously. They worried that she would become a little fat girl if nothing changed.

"Nina, after eating, I'll bring you to the hospital. Okay?"

Nina paused suddenly. She raised her head and had a dismissive look on her face as her gaze met Nicole's. "Why do you want to bring me to the hospital?"

"Nina, I..." Nicole pondered for a moment, then continued, "I'm going to the hospital for a checkup. Can you and Maya accompany me? Both of you will also do a health checkup. All right?"

Health checkup?

Nina was stunned. She knew that Nicole felt that she was behaving abnormally, and the main reason was to bring her to the doctor.

"Mommy, I don't want to go."

"Nina, be a good girl. Accompany your mommy," Evan suggested.

"Yes, Nina. Let's accompany Mommy together. You always coop yourself up in your room. It won't be beneficial for your health if this continues. Just treat it as you're going out for a breath of fresh air."

Nina no longer objected. She changed her outfit after finishing her food. Then, she went to the hospital together with Nicole and Maya.

They exited the hospital after completing their checkups. Looking at Maya, who was walking in front, looking dejected, Nicole was deeply worried.

The test result showed that Nina had depression. Out of the ten mental indicators, she scored extremely high on nine of them. The doctor administered some medicine and gave Nicole some advice. Those with depression needed to increase their physical activities. He also reminded Nicole to look out for behaviors of self-harm or suicidal acts.

Nicole felt her chest tightening. That matter was at the top of her priority list.

Back home, Maya suggested that she could take care of Nina as there were people helping her out with the food plaza.

Nicole had her concerns. "Maya, you can look after Nina, but don't keep making food for her. It will hit her harder if she becomes obese. Losing weight is also not an easy task."

"Okay, Mommy. Don't worry. I will be mindful about this."

"Maya, is it okay for you to do this yourself? Do you need me to help you out?"

Evan pondered for a moment then suggested, "Nicole, it's better if you don't interfere as this may increase Nina's pressure. We have maids in our house. Maya can get their support if she needs anything. Also, Maya, try to get Nina to move around more. Don't stay at home all the time. Accompany her for walks outdoors."

"Okay, Daddy."

Half an hour later, Maya cautiously knocked on Nina's room door.

Nina sat up from her bed despondently. When she saw Maya, she asked if she needed anything listlessly.

"Nina, let's hang out in the evening. We have not been to the shopping mall for a very long time. Let's go together."

"I don't want to."

"Nina, our birthday is coming soon. Let's get a present for Mommy. Mommy had a hard time giving birth to us last time."

Without saying a word, Nina shook her head. She still had no motivation to head out.

Maya then grabbed Nina's hand and tried convincing her. Nina only felt that the nagging was giving her a headache. She pushed Maya out of her room grumpily, then locked the bedroom door.

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Maya looked at the closed door and blamed herself. Did I just make the situation worse? Is she going to ignore me forever?

Nina's door remained closed for the whole afternoon, which made Maya so worried. She finally felt relieved when Nina came out for dinner at night.

Maya made her a fruit platter and some low-fat food. However, the latter insisted on having high-calorie food like desserts and cakes.

Maya had no choice but to prepare the food for her.

After that, she delivered the food to Nina's room. Looking at the latter gulping down the food, Maya could not stop herself from reminding Nina to slow down. "Nina, please eat slower. I know that you're unhappy, but you need to take care of your body too."

Nina ignored her and continued to gobble up the food.

After finishing the food, she handed the empty plate to Maya and lay down on her bed.

Maya sighed helplessly. Why do you have to torture yourself like this for the sake of a man?

At the Seet Group, Nicole looked at the listless employees in the Translation Department and sighed inwardly. Although she was the president's wife, no one took her seriously as she had been pretending to be a useless employee who only cared about her appearance and nothing else.

There were employees who learned makeup skills from her.

There were also employees who learned how to take nice selfies from her.

Of course, there were also employees who treated her like a clown in the department. They secretly took her photos and gossiped about her among themselves. All of their actions were seen by Nicole through her mobile phone surveillance.

She could not wait to help Evan to find out the spy in the company.

Therefore, she decided to play a drama and trick the spy into letting down her guard.

However, she needed a male lead for her show.

Thinking of that, she immediately sent a message to Evan.

Meanwhile, Evan was concentrating on the company's new project in his office. He was surprised to receive Nicole's message. He stared at his phone and wondered. What kind of request is that? Is she insane?

He asked: Why?

Nicole replied: Don't ask so much. I just need your cooperation.

Evan gazed at the message and pondered for a moment before he went to the Translation Department.

The employees who were lazing around were shocked by Evan's sudden appearance. They secretly took a glance at Nicole as they believed Evan was here to visit her.

The next moment, Nicole stood up and looked at Evan timidly.

"M-Mr. Seet." She looked down, avoiding eye contact with Evan as if she was scared of him.

Evan was taken aback by her timid look and scrutinized her carefully. You're really an unexpectedly good actor! Since when are you afraid of me? You're always the fierce one at home. Maybe I should arrange a casting for you.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm translating a document." She then handed the translated document to Evan.

Evan took a glance at the document and said, "What is this? There're so many errors! Come out with me!"

Nicole felt that Evan's tone was not lethal at all. However, she continued to act timid and followed him out.

The employees of the Translation Department began to whisper to one another.

"Mr. Seet didn't seem happy just now."

"It is rumored that Mr. Seet loves his wife very much. But from their interaction just now, it didn't seem like it."

**“Rumors cannot be trusted.”**

**“What do you think Mr. Seet is going to do to Mrs. Seet?”**

**Just as the employees were still whispering, Nicole walked in with her head lowered.**

**“Look at Mrs. Seet’s face...”**