

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 146

“Let’s go!” he howled while walking forward, with the kids following behind in quick footsteps.

Evan had brought them to the city’s most high-end restaurant. He would let them pick any food they wanted to eat.

Maya was the happiest out of all. She had picked a list of her favorite foods, which consisted of chocolate, cheese, and cake pop.

She turned to look at Evan with a big smile and bright eyes. “I take back my words. You’re a good guy!”

Evan’s face changed dramatically. She’s complimenting me now?

He let out a light cough. “Let’s dig in. If you like it, then have more.”

Maya nodded joyfully.

On the other side, Nina only took a small piece of fruit cake before taking a seat next to Maya.

Evan frowned when he saw this. These two are interesting. One has a whole table of her favorite food, while the other only has a small portion.

“You don’t like desserts?”

“I want to take care of my body!” Nina grunted discontentedly.

She's already thinking of that at this age? Nicole's twin daughters sure have different personalities.

He turned to look at Maya. "You should not eat that much, too. Excessive sweets are not good for your bo-"

He could not even finish his sentence when Maya interrupted, "Why do you sound like you're afraid of paying for extra dessert when you're this rich?"

Evan was dumbfounded by her question. "Fine. Eat all you want."

After saying that, he stood up to look for Juan and Kyle.

The former was the active one among the two, so it looked like Kyle was giving commands to Juan when they were together.

"That one. The blueberry looks yummy."

Juan immediately went to take the blueberry and put it on top of Kyle's dessert.

"That one too. The chocolate seems heavenly."

Juan stretched out his hand again, but before he could take it, someone grabbed his arm.

He raised his eyes only to face Evan staring down at him, and his heart skipped a beat.

"If you take all the best part, who's gonna eat the rest?"

Kyle froze for a moment before turning his head to look at Maya.

Juan understood what he meant as he answered, "Maya will eat!"

Huh. These two really think things will always go their way.

Evan chuckled darkly as he picked up the cake, which Juan and Kyle had carefully combined, before approaching Maya.

“What...” Kyle was flabbergasted.

“Daddy, you misunderstood! We said we’ll give her the remaining! Just the remaining!” Juan shouted.

Evan turned his head and stared at them. “You’re not going home if you don’t finish the remaining!”

Both of them frowned. What’s going on? Why is daddy treating us like this?

Evan put Juan and Kyle’s cake in front of Maya.

“Eat this. Those on top look really delicious. You can stop eating the others.”

Maya’s eyes blinked when she saw the most appetizing cake combination. “Did you make this for me?”

What? This is all the boys’ doings!

He smiled gently. “Go ahead.”

Oh! Daddy is quite a good person!

At this time, Nicole came back with a drink and noticed the mountain of desserts in front of Maya. She hurried over to tell her daughter not to finish them all.

“Mommy, daddy specifically made this cake for me. He’s a good person after all,” Maya excitedly whispered in her ear as if it were top-secret.

Nicole stared at Evan cautiously.

Since when is he this kind hearted? He doesn't even know Maya and Nina are his kids! There has to be a reason behind his 'kindness.'

"You really know how to cater to someone's liking!"

Hearing that, Evan only shot her a look without responding to her.

"She's my daughter! You better not have any trick up your sleeves!"

Evan stared at her again. What is she barking about?

"I'm different from you, Ms. Lane. Unlike you, I won't secretly plan to sabotage someone."

"You..." Nicole was at a loss for words.

With that, Evan picked up two cups of drinks from the table and left the spot.

Nicole snickered as she stared at his back. You won't secretly plan to sabotage someone? That's an obvious lie!

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How shameless!

“Mommy, where’s my favorite honeydew flavor?”

Nicole scanned the remaining cups of milk tea. He must’ve taken it away just now.

She quickly took the blueberry flavor to exchange. When she was nearing them, she saw Kyle and Juan already devouring the cake.

The way they ate was even worse than Maya.

I thought Juan doesn’t like dessert? What’s going on?

She stopped right in front of them. “Why are you eating like starving ghosts?”

Kyle glanced at Evan. He did not even know how to start explaining to his mother.

Juan heaved a sigh, “Mommy, w-we...”

“Eat! We’re not going home if you don’t finish it!”

So Evan made them do this.

She was irritated about Evan's actions as she placed the blueberry milk tea on the table with a loud thud.

"Are you crazy, Evan? Why are you doing this to them!"

"I'm teaching them how to be decent human beings," explained Evan.

What does that have to do with forcing them to eat like starving ghosts? Nicole was lost.

"Are you trying to teach them that this is their last chance to have meals like this if they don't eat like starving ghosts? You idiot! What if they get sick because of this? You're so stupid if you think this is the way to educate children!" Nicole scolded, stunning the man.

The saying is true, after all. Angry women are spiteful beyond measure, and they'll spit bitter words without any hesitation. But I seriously don't understand how her mind works! I'm the revered president of the multi-national Seet Group. Did she really think I'm teaching my son to misbehave? I'm merely teaching them a lesson!

He turned to look at the enraged Nicole. Nevertheless, he did not bother to explain any further. It would bring them no good if they were to argue in such a place, so he held it in.

He only stared at her without saying anything.

Nicole assumed his silence meant that he acknowledged what she said was true. It seems as though he was challenging my patience.

This jerk! Nicole got angrier in an instant.

"Stop eating! Come with me to the other table. If anything happens, you're the ones who'll suffer, not him!"

Kyle and Juan exchanged looks. They wondered which side should they listen to and whether they should continue eating or not.

Then they looked up at Nicole before landing their gazes at Evan.

“Daddy, I really can’t continue anymore. Can we stop? Please, daddy.”

“I also can’t continue anymore.”

Unlike Juan, Kyle’s tone was cold as he put down the unfinished mousse cake.

Nicole’s heart broke at the sight. She reached for them and pulled them down from the seats to take them to the other table.

When they left, Evan’s stared at Nicole’s back with a sneer. He took the cup of milk tea, but before he could even take a sip, Nicole snatched it from him out of the blue, making it spill on his body.

Evan widened his eyes as he looked at the spilled tea before turning to glare at the woman. She is hateful as hell!

“This is honeydew-flavored. I bought it specifically for Nina.”

“I bet I still can’t drink it even if it’s not honeydew,” he muttered venomously as he fished out some paper towels to wipe the spilled drink on his body.

She’ll go against me no matter what anyway!

Nicole was stupefied. Is he trying to say I spilled the drink on purpose? I’m not that petty! Whatever. I don’t even know what he’s mad about when he’s the one forcing the boys to eat. Why should I care what he thinks of me?

“Yes. That’s right!”

With that, Nicole picked up another blueberry-flavored milk tea and strolled towards the other table.

Evan sniggered. I knew I shouldn't have come out with her.



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Now he finally knew what 'regret' meant.

"Evan, is that you?"

Evan lifted his gaze and fell on Sofie Sweeting, who was standing in front of him. He froze when he saw her. Who would've thought I'd bump into her here. This is another reason why I shouldn't have come out tonight.

"Evan, are you still mad about last time? It was my fault, and I'm willing to change. I'll never repeat the same mistakes again."

"You and the Sweeting family had already paid the price for that. Don't bring it up anymore," he replied in annoyance. Right now, he did not even want to see her face.

In fact, it would be better if Sofie stayed away from him from now on.

The woman stiffened for a moment, but a smile formed on her face the next second.

"Does this mean you will forgive me, Evan? Thank you! I have something to tell you. I'll go to your place tonight!"

She smiled shyly and without waiting for his answer, she turned her body and left the scene.

Evan frowned. Do women have the habit of jumping to their own conclusions? Both Nicole and Sofie are like that!

This thought had him dumbstruck.

When they were about to return home from the dessert store, Maya ran towards him with a bright smile.

He stared at her chubby and naïve look. I really can't put it into words how Nicole gave birth to such a cute girl.

"What is it?"

"I-I..."

"Just tell me what you want."

Evan's tone was gentle when speaking to the girl.

Maya's clear and big eyes lit up. "Say, since you're this rich, is there a difference between buying one piece cake and ten pieces of cakes for you?"

Evan thought for a while before shaking his head.

"Then what about twenty pieces?"

He lightly shook his head again and seeing this, Maya's smile grew bigger.

"You want me to buy twenty pieces of cakes to bring back home?"

She nodded first, but then she shook her head when a thought dawned on her.

"Then, what do you want?"

“I want... I want to bring home forty pieces.”

Maya shyly stuck out four of her chubby fingers.

The sight was so adorable that even the usually cold-hearted Evan had melted.

Forty pieces?

“Can you finish them all?”

“I’ll give it to everyone in the house.”

Oh? I didn’t know she knows what sharing is at her age. Evan nodded and agreed to buy the cakes.

Not long after they went home, the forty pieces of cakes were delivered to Hillside Villa.

Maya excitedly watched as the cakes were taken out of the car. She then took it and gave it to the maids.

“Here. Everyone has a share. Take it.”

“Well...”

The maids looked at each other as they were not used to receiving something like this.

They only accepted it when Evan nodded. Henceforth, Maya had become their favorite kid.

Blake liked her the most as he stared at Maya. When will Mr. Seet have such an adorable daughter like her?

At night, when Evan was about to have dinner, Blake ran to him and hastily reported, "Mr. Seet, Ms. Sweeting is here."

Upon hearing that, Evan's expression dimmed. I didn't think she'd actually come here.

When he was about to tell him not to let her in, Sofie already rushed into the living room with a gift in her hand.

"Evan, I watched the news. They said you have another son, and I'm happy for you. I bought this for him."

News? The media is so quick to report about Juan.

He switched on his phone and found that it was all about him, Nicole, and the kids on the news.

There were all kinds of arguments and different opinions about this.

The paparazzi...

"Do they not have something better to do!"

Evan's complexion darkened at the sight of the news.

When Sofie heard this, her face became gloomy.

She saw the news covering about the family of six earlier, saying that Evan had kept his marriage as a secret.

Only the heavens knew how she frustratedly tore all pieces of tissue from the tissue box when she learned that.



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Initially, Sofie intended to curry favor with Evan. Hence, she prepared a gift to visit his “bastard child” upon seeing the news.

Yet, he said that she had nothing better to do?

“Evan, you...”

Then, Evan made a phone call. “Remove today’s trending searches. Otherwise, you’ll face the consequences.”

“Yes, Mr. Seet!”

Placing his phone on the table, Evan raised his head and glanced at Sofie. “Is there anything else?”

Looking at the grim expression on Evan’s face and thinking about his instruction to remove the news, Sofie wondered if the news was true.

Regardless of whether it’s true, Evan had such an ugly expression when he saw the reports.

This meant that he did not like the reports nor the media outlets digging into the news. In that case, he definitely did not like that bastard child and that b\*\*\*\* too!

He probably despised everything about the entire situation... Thus, I still have a chance.

Even if the news were true, she didn't mind Evan having an illegitimate child outside of wedlock, since the Seets were so wealthy.

"Evan, I brought a gift for your child, but I'm not sure if he'll like it. I haven't seen Kyle for a while. Is he okay?"

Before Evan could reply, she heard a yell, "He'll be okay if he doesn't see you. If he sees you, he'll be miserable!"

"Kyle, I was wrong. I'm sorry."

Juan rolled his eyes at her. Kyle was right about her being a hypocrite!

"You're sorry? Then show me your sincerity! I'll decide if I want to forgive you after that."

When Evan heard these words, he knew that they were from Juan without even turning around. Oh, right. It must also be Juan who exposed Sofie's true colors. I didn't expect a woman like Nicole to raise such a smart child. He must have taken after me in his intelligence!

With that thought in mind, Evan smirked in satisfaction. He merely watched as Juan talked to Sofie, not saying a word.

"Kyle, what should I do so that you can feel my sincerity?"

Juan's eyes lit up as he scrutinized Sofie. This woman kept trying to snatch Daddy away. After hurting Kyle, she still has the audacity to come here. How shameless!

"I'm afraid that you'll not agree if I tell you."

"I promise I'll definitely do it if it's within my means."

Although Sofie sounded sincere with an elegant and dignified smile playing on her lips, she was secretly cursing. Bastard child, if you dare to come up with some weird challenge, I'll give you a hard time in the future!

Juan started brainstorming. How should I make things difficult for her just so she would give up and stay away from Daddy? I might have to discuss this with the rest.

Juan said while giggling, "I'll need to think about it. Wait a moment."

With that, he spun around and dashed upstairs.

Evan's thin lips curved into a smirk. Crossing his legs over each other, he casually grabbed a document and started reading it.

Feeling a little awkward, Sophie fidgeted with her fingers. "Kyle is such a cute child. Looks like I'm going to wait for a while."

When she saw that Evan did not respond, she mustered her courage and walked towards Evan.

Before she even sat down beside him, Evan abruptly stood up. Ignoring her completely, he headed towards the study room upstairs.

She knew that when she came here, Evan would not treat her hospitably. However, for her bright and prosperous future, she was more than willing to endure it.

After all, as compared to her promising future, this was just a small price to pay.

Juan sprinted up the stairs swiftly. He gathered Kyle, Maya and Nina into his room immediately and shut the door behind him.



After explaining what happened, Juan looked at them seriously. "This is a critical moment. In order to prevent that evil woman from clinging to Daddy, we must think of a way to make her give up. Let's start brainstorming!"

Juan's words were overheard by Evan, who had just climbed up the stairs.

Earlier, he already knew that Juan had a motive, but he did not expect it to be this.

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As he was irritated by Sofie's constant pestering, he wanted to hear what creative ideas these children had.

"I'm bewildered by why Sofie keeps on pestering him. Why not someone else? Well, birds of a feather flock together. He must be a meanie."

Nina was the first to speak, crossing her arms and snorting haughtily.

Evan frowned. This girl seems to dislike me, but I don't recall offending her before.

Maya stuffed a shrimp into her mouth and chewed on it as she looked at Nina. "No, I think that he's a goodie. That's why someone is trying to snatch him away. Nina, you're not allowed to call him a meanie!"

Evan heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, I have someone on my side. Looks like this little girl is fond of me, considering she's willing to defend me.

"Maya, your judgement is blinded by his sugarcoating. He's a meanie. A huge meanie! Think about how he bullies Mommy!" Nina was agitated as she spoke.

"He'll change and he will not bully Mommy anymore."

"How do you know? A meanie like him..."

"Goodie! He's a goodie!"

“You’re a traitor. Do you want to betray Mommy and help the meanie?”

“I’m not!”

Seeing that both of them were going to break out into a fight, Juan interrupted them. “Stop fighting! We’re not here today to talk about this. Quickly think of a way to stop Sofie from coming here and pestering Daddy.”

“Give her two huge slaps!”

“Wow! Nina, you’re so harsh!”

“But we can’t beat her up with our tiny physique.”

“Then, let’s...”

“Or should we...”

Their discussion continued for quite some time before they eventually came to an agreement.

It became difficult for Evan to eavesdrop as the children’s voices turned softer. Hence, he could not hear what they were planning to do.

However, he was certain that Sofie was definitely in for a hard time!

When I get the chance, I must ask Nina why she’s so hostile towards me. Was she born with a dislike for me? Even from our first meeting, it felt like she had a grudge against me.

“Prepare to act!” Hearing Kyle’s command, Evan knew that the children were about to exit the room. Hence, he briskly walked towards his study room.

When he reached his study room, he saw Nicole staring at him with her arms crossed in front of her chest.

The strange look in her eyes made him feel uneasy. "Yes?"

"I never expected the mighty Mr. Seet to have a habit of eavesdropping."

She saw everything?

Evan's expression changed. Evading her mocking gaze, he replied, "This is my home. What's it got to do with you?"

With that, he strode into the study room, while Nicole followed closely behind.

"Evan, they are all my children. I understand if you can't treat them equally. However, if you have any ulterior motive for getting close to them, I'll not spare you!"

Evan raised his head and eyed Nicole with a skeptical look.

"Ms. Lane, why must I treat other children equally like my own children? Furthermore, your daughter keeps calling me a meanie. Why aren't you doing anything about it? How are you educating your children? You raised her to be as uncultured as her mother."

"Evan Seet, who are you calling uncultured?"

"Why did you come into my study room in your pajamas? I think that you're not just here to argue."

As he spoke, he stared at Nicole's fair neck. Her collarbones are quite sexy.

Nicole ran his words, which were heavily laden with meaning, through her head. Is he implying that I'm trying to seduce him? Ugh!

That was not her intention at all. After bathing, she wanted to call Maya and Nina for their bath time. However, she caught Evan eavesdropping instead.

“Evan, do you think that everyone fancies you just like Ms. Sweeting downstairs? Well, I’ll never like a man like you.”

With that, Nicole rolled her eyes at him and left the study room.

Evan sank into deep thought. What kind of man is she interested in then?

“This woman has such a poor taste. The kind of person she likes is probably not even human!”