

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 211

Maya happily took them, put them on the table, and remained sitting on the sofa drinking her milk tea.

“Why are you still sitting here?”

“These are all Evan’s food. I have to ask him before I can give it to Mommy.”

Ask Evan?

This stupid pig has gotten so much food, and yet she actually wants to wait for Evan?

“You don’t need to wait for him. I’ll let him know when he comes back.”

“But, Juan and Kyle don’t go to Mommy either. So I won’t go too.”

The look in Sylphiette’s eyes turned grim. It seemed that she had to think of other ways to make the three brats leave.

She said nothing for a moment and walked out of the house. After a while, she ran in in a panic. As soon as she entered the house, she shouted anxiously, “Oh no, your mommy fell into the well. Go and save her! Hurry up!”

Mommy fell into the well...

These words came like a bolt from the blue, as the three children instantly got up and ran to the rear house desperately.

Sylphiette smirked triumphantly. Do you seriously think I can't do anything about you? Ha, piece of cake.

She closed the door and locked it from the inside.

When the three children ran back to the rear house, they happened to see Nicole coming out of the kitchen carrying the vegetables. They stopped in their tracks and looked at each other.

Did Mommy not fall into the well?

"She lied to us!" A look of anger took over Kyle's face.

"How dare this woman curse Mommy! How despicable! I must teach her a lesson!" Juan gritted his teeth with indignation.

"She's too mean! I even forgot all the pastries. I have to go back and get them."

"We'll go back with you, Maya."

Maya nodded her head, and the three of them returned to the house looking angry.

When they reached the door, they pushed the door and found that it was locked.

"Does she not want us to go in?"

"She doesn't want us to play with Daddy."

"What should we do then?"

Blinking his eyes with his cheeks resting on his hands, Juan thought for a while.

"Let's bang on the door first."

Then, the three of them started banging on the door with all their might, irritating Sylphiette to the core.

These rascals are too much. They actually come back so soon after being lured out. Are they forcing me to throw them out?

Sylphiette opened the door, and yelled angrily, "What are you doing banging on the door? Get out of here now!"

Ugh, how dare she asks us to get out of here!

Kyle lifted his leg and kicked her. "This is my daddy's place; how dare you ask me to get out of here?"

"That's right. This place belongs to me. Now you get out of here!"

"Yeah, this is Juan's place. Who are you to make us leave? And you actually lied to us. You bad woman!"

"You three rascals need to be taught a lesson!"

As soon as Sylphiette finished her sentence with a vicious tone, she saw Evan walking over from a distance.

She immediately assumed an air of martyrdom.

"What did you say? You want to chase me away?"

"Yes! We want you to get out of here!"

"Bad woman like you should stay away from Daddy."

"Get out of here, you bad woman!"

What the three children said made Evan frown.

Everything was fine when I left. What's going on now?

Sylphiette noticed the doubt on Evan's face, and an idea popped into her head, as she deliberately asked, "After you come back from the rear house, you wanna drive me away. Does your mommy hate me so much?"

"You lied to us!"

"Yes, you're a liar!"

"I thought your mommy had gotten the dinner ready, so I told you to go back and eat. I didn't know that she hadn't finished cooking yet. I didn't mean to lie to you. Don't be angry. I have packed up some pastries and other foods. You can take them and eat them first, okay?"

After she finished speaking, there was a slight smirk of amusement on her face. The food for the stupid pig earlier actually comes in handy at this moment. God is really on my side.

Turning to walk inside the house, she took the packed food and handed the bag to the children.

"Here you go. Don't starve yourselves."

Is this woman an actress? She wasn't like this a moment ago. The change in her attitude is unbelievable.

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The three children were stupefied.

Sylphiette's emotional play-acting successfully made Evan believe that the three kids were giving her a hard time on purpose.

It was most likely Nicole who made them tell Sylphiette to leave when they went to the rear house.

Does Nicole hate Sylphiette so much?

"We don't want your food!"

After Juan finished speaking, Maya took a look at the cake in her hand, and quickly handed it back to Sylphiette. "Since they don't want your food, I also don't want the things you gave, bad woman."

"Stop acting, and get out of here now!" shouted Juan.

He then suddenly felt a hand touching his shoulder.

He turned around and was surprised to see his father.

With a cold face, Evan looked at them. "Who asked you to do that?"

The three children looked at each other and shook their heads.

A trace of gloating delight flashed across Sylphiette's face. Evan's question showed that he suspected Nicole of encouraging the three children to pick on her and tell her to leave.

This is perfect!

"Evan, don't talk to children like that. They're very lovely."

Upon hearing this, Juan pointed at Sylphiette while complaining, "She's a bad woman, Daddy. She lied to us!"

"Enough! The three of you are not allowed to treat Sylphiette like this in the future. Besides, go back and tell your mommy that Sylphiette won't leave. She can get out of here if she wants!"

His words happened to be overheard by Nicole, who was coming over to tell the children that dinner was ready.

Rage welled up inside her. She glared at Evan clenching her teeth with an extremely grim look on her face.

"Evan Seet! Don't ever think you can make me leave! In order not to let you get your own way, I'll continue living in Rose Garden happily and comfortably!"

The children applauded Nicole's fierce retort inwardly.

Kyle looked up at Evan and said, "Daddy, you have disappointed me."

Juan sighed. "Daddy, I think you may even help this bad woman when she sells us someday!"

Maya walked up to him in anger with her hands on her hips, and pointed at Sylphiette, saying, "Evan, s-she's a deceitful and bad woman! She will fall into the well!"

The usually innocent and lovely girl actually curses her to fall into the well?

Looking at the children, Evan knitted his brows. He then shifted his gaze to Sylphiette, who remained silent, looking gentle and graceful. However, the faint smirk on her face was particularly jarring to him.

Could it be...

“Alright, come back with me. Your daddy only has eyes for beautiful women, not you guys. Let’s go!”

After watching Nicole leave with the kids, Evan glanced at Sylphiette and walked inside the house.

“You must be tired, Evan. Dinner will be ready soon.”

Sylphiette followed inside and continued to ingratiate herself with him.

While walking to the rear house, Nicole complained inwardly, Evan is indeed a trash collector. How could he scold the kids for Sylphiette? Besides, does it have anything to do with me? How could he tell me to get out of here? What a bast\*rd!

Juan, who was holding Nicole’s hand, sensed her unhappiness, and said, blinking his innocent eyes, “Actually, Mommy, Daddy was also deceived by the bad woman.”

“Yeah, the bad woman actually said that you fell into the well. That’s why we went back to scold her, but Daddy happened to see it.”

Nicole stopped dead in her tracks. She said I fell into the well?

She clenched her fists and asked the children about what had happened.

After hearing their accounts, Nicole thought about it carefully, and understood everything.

Should I blame Sylphiette for her good play-acting skills or Evan for being so brainless?

How can he let a trash like this live here?

“Mommy, I will find a chance to explain it clearly to Daddy.”

“No, he deserves it because he likes to be fooled! Let’s go back and eat.”

Learning about the truth could not quench Nicole’s anger as she walked in front of the kids angrily.

Meanwhile, Kyle and Juan looked at each other. Mommy doesn’t mind about it, but we don’t want to let it go. We have to get back at the bad woman!

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“Do you have any good ideas?”

Kyle fell silent for a while, and then looked at Juan with a serious expression. “This woman isn’t very easy to deal with, so we have to plan carefully.”

“Yes, Mommy said that only by knowing yourself and the enemy can you survive a hundred battles. Let’s learn more about her first, and find out her weakness before we strike.”

“You’re right.”

“I agree with you. This bad woman is evil. We have to come up with a good plan before we act.”

After the three children were done discussing, they hurried to catch up with Nicole.

After dinner, Maya told Nina what had happened in the front yard.

Nina was surprised. “That bad woman actually said Mommy fell into the well? Well, I think she should be pushed into the rubbish bin instead!”

Pushed into the rubbish bin?

Maya chewed on it for a while. The image of Sylphiette lying on the heap of trash asking for help in embarrassment made her grin with delight. Maybe this is a good idea. I should discuss it with Juan and Kyle tomorrow.

“Why don’t you join us, Nina? We’ll be stronger together.”

Nina snorted proudly. “I’m not joining you. I just want to get back at her for cursing Mommy. She needs to be taught a lesson!”

Regardless of what Nina’s reason was, Maya was happy that Nina was willing to do it with them.

After Nicole took a bath, she sat at the dressing table. Looking at herself in the mirror, she sighed softly.

Time is fleeting. In a blink of an eye, I’m already the mother of four kids. Back then...

She opened the drawer on the left side of the dressing table, and took out the stack of drawings. The drawings of her younger self brought a faint smile to her face, while a thought suddenly popped into her head—

If Evan is really the boy back then. If he’s still protective toward me...

The problem is, is he really that boy?

This question lingered in Nicole’s mind like an unwelcome guest. The more she thought about it, the more curious she became. Hence, she decided to find out the answer as soon as possible.

The next day was the weekend, so the children didn’t have to go to school, and Nicole made breakfast late. After breakfast, the kids proceeded to do what they enjoyed.

Juan and Kyle had a great time playing with the tablet.

Meanwhile, Maya put all the snacks she had collected on the table and touched them with a grin.

“Maya, you’ve just had breakfast. Don’t eat snacks for now.”

Maya looked up and gave Nicole a sincere look. “I know, Mommy. I’m on diet, so I’ll just look and touch. No eating.”

Nina turned to look at her, and said, “You should really stop eating. Look at you, so fat and clumsy like a pig.”

“Nina!”

How can she call me pig again?

She even makes it sound so natural!

She’s so mean for mocking me like this!

Maya gritted her teeth in anger as she shot daggers at Nina, like a lion ready to pounce.

Seeing this, Nicole was afraid that the two of them would really get into a fight, so she hurriedly came up with an excuse and asked Nina to get something from the kitchen.

Only then did Maya focus her attention back on the snacks in front of her.

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief, and walked to where Nina had left her makeup products. Looking at Nina’s works, she could not help but smile.

This girl is really so good at makeup. This mannequin is obviously a male, but she actually uses makeup to transform it into a woman.

This is...

An idea suddenly popped up into her mind.

If Nina could use makeup to transform me into a man, wouldn't it be easier for me to find out if Evan were the boy back then?

By posing as a man, I can easily remove his top to check his shoulder without feeling particularly embarrassed!

Thinking of this, she asked Nina to the bedroom.

"Mommy, why do you want to dress up as a man?"

"You don't need to know about this. Just tell me if you can do it."

"Of course I can. Tell me what you want to look like, and I can do it for you at any time."

Nicole thought for a while, before she said while looking down at Nina, "Let's do it tonight. I'll find you a photo for reference first, and you'll turn me into him based on that photo tonight."

Nina wondered, What kind of man will Mommy want to be transformed into?

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In the evening, Nina looked at Nicole with a puzzled expression on her face, wondering why she had to dress up as a bodyguard of bad Daddy.

However, she had no choice but to follow her mother's request.

After putting on makeup, Nicole looked at herself in the mirror, and was satisfied at her appearance.

She looked almost identical to that bodyguard. If it weren't for the fact that her face was thinner, she would have looked exactly like him.

The cloak of night made a good cover for her. She believed that Evan would definitely not be able to recognize her.

"I'm impressed, Nina."

"What exactly are you trying to do, Mommy?"

"I'll tell you another day. In short, it's something meaningful."

Although Nina's curiosity was not satisfied, she didn't ask any more questions.

Later in the evening, Nicole deliberately changed into the suit worn by the bodyguard that she had kept in the afternoon.

"Fortunately, I'm dressing up as the shortest bodyguard. If it is a taller one, I won't even be able to wear the clothes," she muttered to herself.

After she was done changing, she checked herself out in the mirror, and walked towards the front yard with satisfaction.

Through the lit window, Nicole saw Evan sitting at the desk and staring at the computer intently, seemingly working.

I have to admit that he's indeed diligent in his work.

However, when will he take a bath and go to bed?

He would bare his shoulders during the bath, which was a good time to check if there were teeth marks on his shoulder.

A gush of cold breeze whizzed by, causing Nicole to sneeze. How long do I have to wait like this?

Thinking on her feet, she decided to go in to create opportunities for herself.

After tidying up her outfits, and thinking about Nina's superb makeup techniques, she walked into the room with her head held up high and confident.

Hearing the sound, Evan looked up and cast a glance at her, then lowered his head to continue working.

Looks like he doesn't notice anything.

Nicole was delighted. She had known that her cover would not be blown with Nina's superb makeup techniques.

Therefore, Nicole's confidence grew, as she walked toward Evan fearlessly.

Then, she stood beside him in an upright manner like a bodyguard.

But her gleaming eyes were fixed intently on the left shoulder of Evan.

His white shirt really makes it hard to see his shoulders. What should I do now?

Nicole thought carefully. Soon, an immature plan was brewing in her mind.

Is it okay to do so?

After much consideration, she decided to give it a try. She was here tonight to see if there were teeth marks on his left shoulder, so as long as this goal was achieved, doing something slightly unscrupulous was nothing. It was not like she was doing anything heinous.

After convincing herself, she walked out of the room with her head down.

After a while, she came in with a cup of warm tea.

At the same time, she was carefully planning in her head how she should spill this cup of tea on his clothes without appearing intentional.

Standing in front of him, she encouraged herself, and deliberately shook her hands while handing out the tea, she felt a flutter of trepidation.

At the very next second, the cup of tea spilled on Evan's white shirt as she had planned. However, it was his sleeve that had been stained.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Seet."

Evan looked at his soaking wet sleeve, and shot her a fierce look, causing her to lower her head hurriedly.

"Why are you here giving me tea?"

Racking her brain, she thought of Sylphiette who had cursed her yesterday, so she happily blamed it on her, "Sylphiette asked me to bring it to you."

Sylphiette?

Evan frowned, feeling surprised that she would give up the chance to serve him, and asked a bodyguard to do it instead.

However, this bodyguard looked odd somehow.

Evan's silence made Nicole feel uneasy.

Why are you staring at me? Your sleeve is soaking wet. You should go and get changed. Hurry up and take your shirt off!

She wanted to remind him, but she was afraid that talking too much would blow her cover, so she could only keep her disquiet to herself.

The next moment, Evan rose to his feet and walked to his bedroom.

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He must be going to get undressed!

It's a good opportunity not to be missed.

Nicole happily trailed behind Evan.

After walking into the room, Evan shut the door, literally, in her face.

I was so close!

She took a deep breath, and raised her hand to push the door, but the door was locked.

It's such a good opportunity. Gah!

It seems that I can only wait for him to take a bath.

Feeling dejected, Nicole kept on waiting patiently. At long last, Evan was done with all the work at hand and was ready to go to bed.

Seeing him walk into the bathroom, she bestirred herself and followed inside.

Wow, all the things he uses are high-end products. As expected of a man like Mr. Seet.

Nicole looked around, and then Evan was heard saying, "Check the water temperature."

Water temperature.

How should I check it?

She looked at the white bathtub in silence. There's no water in it either.

She hurriedly turned on the faucet to fill the bathtub. Evan turned to give her a funny look at the sound of running water.

Reaching out, he turned on the shower, and the water came down on Nicole.

As if being caught in the pouring rain, Nicole found her back drenched from the waist up in an instant. Even her head and face were wet.

She quickly jumped aside and wiped her face with her hand. Her disheveled state made her a little mad, as she roared inwardly, You bastard, Evan Seet, wouldn't you tell me to move aside?

Due to her current disguise as a bodyguard, and her purpose of being here, she could only hold back her anger, and dared not utter a word.

After she quickly calmed herself down, she looked up at Evan to ask him whether he needed her help in undressing, only to find that he was looking at her with a peculiar expression on his face.

It was as though he was looking at a freak.

All of a sudden, her heart started pounding, and she immediately lowered her head, secretly wondering, Has he found out who I am?

Nina said that her makeup would last until at least tomorrow morning, so he should not have noticed anything.

Her heart was almost leaping out of her chest at this moment.

Finally, she plucked up the courage to look up at Evan again. The face that met her eyes was again the stone-cold expression that he usually wore.

He probably hasn't noticed anything, otherwise, he won't be so calm!

Only then did she feel relieved.

"I'll help you undress, Mr. Seet."

Evan's eyes darkened as he gave a slight nod.

Nicole walked up to him and unbuttoned his shirt carefully. Feeling a little nervous, she kept her head down, and dared not look directly at his sharp eyes.

Evan stared at her in a daze. Is she actually blushing?

He suddenly placed his hand around her slim waist, startling her. What is this bastard doing? D-Don't tell me he even has a thing for men as well.

Noticing her distraction, Evan parted his lips and said in a deep and sexy voice, "Go on."

With his warm breath tickling her ear, Nicole couldn't help but feel her heart racing, while her hands began to tremble while unbuttoning his shirt.

In order to achieve her goal, she tried her best to tell herself to continue, while repeatedly assuring herself, I'm just taking off his shirt. It's alright!

She continued unbuttoning. When she undid the last button and the answer she sought was on the horizon, she mustered the courage to remove his shirt, only to hear Evan suddenly say, "Go and wait outside."

Wait?

The answer is about to be revealed soon. It's just one glance away. How can I wait some more?

"Let me help you bathe, Mr. Seet."

Without waiting for Evan's response, she pulled his shirt down with both hands.

His shoulder. I'm about to see it...

When she stood on tiptoe to have a look, she was suddenly pushed away from him. Staggering, she lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Ouch! My butt!

Gasping, she looked down at her disheveled form, his shoulder coming to her mind. I was so close to seeing it...

I can't miss out on such a good opportunity.

Being as resilient as a rubber band, she decided to go all out, as she immediately got up and continued to remove his shirt.

"Let me help you remove your shirt, Mr. Seet."