

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 246

The two kids stared at their father, utterly confused.

Juan giggled. "You're amazing, Daddy! Maya and Nina are allies now!"

"What?"

Evan stared at Juan, befuddled by his words.

"They fought last night and won't talk to each other, but they're willing to unite against you, their common enemy!" Juan explained.

"..."

Common enemy?

Do they really hate me so much?

"Tell them to get in the car," Evan said emotionlessly.

Juan shrugged wordlessly.

They'll have no problem beating me up if they wanted to!

Evan glanced at Kyle, who gave him an exasperated look. "Daddy, Nina's not going to listen to me..."

Why are they scared of two little girls?

“What a coward!” Evan chided.

“Daddy! They’ve got Mommy’s genes and we got ours from you! If you can’t win her in an argument, what makes you think we can?” Juan retorted, shrugging.

He’s blaming my genes now?

Who says I can’t win Nicole in an argument?

I don’t care what goes on women’s heads! Besides, she hasn’t picked an argument with me for days...

Evan pinched Juan’s face. “If you dare call me a coward, I’ll sew your mouth up!”

Juan hurriedly covered his mouth in mock fear.

Evan glared at him warily and walked off to catch up with Maya and Nina.

Maya continued to bawl her eyes out as Nina tried her best to calm her down. “Stop crying in public! It’s embarrassing!”

“Hey! Stop right there!” a voice called from behind.

Nina ignored the voice and pulled Maya away.

Evan was speechless. Did Nicole not teach them any manners?

“Stop right there! We’re going to find Mommy,” Evan yelled.

Maya stopped walking the moment she heard the word ‘Mommy’, forcing Nina to screech to a halt.

“Uncle Evan...are you going to find Mommy?”

“That’s right.”

“Mommy’s not gone?”

He had not expected Maya to believe him.

“She’s not gone. Get in the car,” Evan said.

Maya wiped her tears away and glanced at Nina. “Uncle Evan’s taking us to Mommy.”

Nina glared at Evan. “Is Mommy gone or not? Stop lying to us and apologize!”

“ ... ”

Evan was shocked by her words.

I came just to pick you up after school, and this is how you treat me?

Evan had never been forced into apologizing his whole life.

He scooped Maya up and tossed a glance at Nina before turning around and walking off.

That only fueled Nina’s anger even further.

Bad Daddy! Bad, bad Daddy!

You’re not going to apologize for lying to us? How rude!

Just you wait!

A plan formed in her head.

Suddenly, Juan rushed up to her and grabbed her hand, trying to pull her into the car.

Thinking about how she could trick her naughty father, Nina did not resist and followed Juan into the car.

Nicole was still not home by the time they arrived at Rose Garden, and Maya was getting worried. "Uncle Evan? Where's Mommy?"

"Eat first. Mommy will come back later," Evan lied.

Maya pondered over it for a moment before looking at Juan.

Knowing that Nicole was still busy, Juan nodded at her reassuringly. Maya nodded back.

Sylphiette was surprised to see the four kids standing with Evan at the doorstep.

"Why did they come back with you, Evan?" she asked.

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“Nicole’s busy,” Evan answered. “Tell the kitchen staff to prepare lunch for the kids.”

“Alright.”

The moment Sylphiette turned away, the smile on her face melted into an ugly scowl.

How dare she use the kids to get closer to Evan!

Looks like it’s time to unleash my plans...

She took out her phone and dialed a number.

“Did you find that person?”

“Don’t worry, I won’t disappoint you.”

“Very good. Stand by for further instructions.”

“Understood.”

She smirked after hanging up the phone.

I hope you’ll like my little ‘gift’, Nicole!

The first thing Nicole saw when she returned to Rose Garden was the kids playing in the yard.

Noticing her presence, Maya toddled over to her happily.

“Mommy! Mommy!” Maya cooed as she rushed forward on her short, pudgy legs.

Nicole bent down and pulled her into a hug while stroking Maya’s fat belly with a smile. “What did you eat for lunch?”

“We had a feast! There was steak and cold-cut platters and...” Maya paused, pointing at Evan’s room. “Daddy told the witch to cook for us!” she whispered.

“Hm? Where’s Uncle Davin?” Nicole asked.

Maya shook her head. “Daddy went to pick us up from school!”

Nicole was surprised. Wasn’t Davin supposed to be the one picking up the kids? Why did Evan take his place?

Suddenly, Evan walked out from his room and glared at her.

Nicole stood up immediately and greeted him politely. “Good afternoon, Mr. Seet.”

Evan studied her from head to toe before asking, “Are you so busy that you don’t even have time for the kids?”

It was the first day of operations for the clinic, and Nicole was indeed swamped with work.

She froze for a second. “I’ll try my best to make time for the kids. I underestimated the number of patients today.”

Evan raised an eyebrow in surprise. So she was busy with matters at the clinic? How did it open so fast?

At least she's not getting herself involved in shady business...

His expression softened. "Remember, the kids come first. Find someone to look after them if you're too busy."

Nicole nodded. "Understood, Mr. Seet. Thank you for taking care of Maya and Nina."

"..."

Evan fell silent, not knowing how to continue the conversation. Her politeness made him uncomfortable.

Why did her attitude change so much overnight?

Something smells fishy...

He decided to take the initiative to find out what tricks she had up her sleeve and the reason for her sudden change in attitude.

I'll uncover the truth about you sooner or later, Nicole Lane!

Nicole decided to close the clinic at 4 P.M. in order to translate documents for Evan.

She drove to the kids' kindergarten and fetched the kids home.

After dropping them off in the rear house, she provided them with toys to play with and reminded them once again to abstain from fighting.

"Don't worry, Mommy! I won't bite Nina anymore."

“I promise I won’t scratch Maya’s face anymore!”

“Good girls!” Nicole praised. “Juan, watch them for me. Confiscate their things if they start a fight.”

Nina pulled her makeup kit close to her while Maya threw herself onto the table to hide her snacks from Juan.

“Okay, Mommy!” the kids chirped.

Nicole ran over to Evan’s study room after that.

Evan had planned to berate her for being late, but he turned out to be the tardy one in the end.

Nicole stood up the moment he entered the room and greeted him politely. “Good afternoon, Mr. Seet.”

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Evan simply nodded and handed her the documents that needed to be translated.

Nicole sat before the computer and threw herself into her work. Evan watched as she glanced at the documents every so often while typing away feverishly on the computer.

He smirked and walked over to her.

“Beware of your posture.”

Nicole almost jumped out of her skin at his voice. What’s wrong with my posture? she thought as she looked up at him.

Besides, why is he so concerned about my posture? I’m already sitting up straight!

Despite everything, she gave him a professional smile and thanked him for his concern before turning back to face the computer.

Did she just thank me?

Evan narrowed his eyes and began to pick on every little detail in her translation, from fonts to formatting.

Nicole began to get frustrated.

What did I ever do to you?

I treated you like royalty for the past few days!

Noticing her silence, Evan smirked. I bet she's reaching her limit!

Suddenly, Nicole stood up and looked him in the eyes. "Mr. Seet, I would appreciate it if you could write down everything you would like me to accomplish. I'll try my best to satisfy your requests."

"..."

Why is she still so calm?

Evan sneered and said, "I just want you to complete the translation while doing a handstand."

Handstand?

He's telling me to type on a keyboard while doing a handstand?

Is he messing with me?

Is he even sane?

Who even gives such strange orders to their translator?

He's definitely stirring up trouble!

I would have killed him if I didn't know that he was the boy!

She briefly considered telling him to demonstrate the position for her while berating the hell out of him, but she tucked that thought away quickly.

She had to respect him, as he was the boy from all those years ago. Besides, she needed to keep her distance from him.

Nicole took a deep breath to calm herself down and faced him with a gentle smile. "Apologies, Mr. Seet. I cannot accomplish that."

Having expected her to lose her temper, Evan was taken aback by her response.

Did she really change?

He stared at her for another five seconds before returning to his seat in silence.

Not another word was exchanged between them until Nicole completed the translation and showed it to him.

She left the room to go to the rear house soon after to avoid annoying him.

What's wrong with him? Is he crazy?

"He probably needs to visit the psychiatrist..." she muttered to herself before shaking her head vigorously.

Men can be such erratic beings!

Nicole started to prepare dinner for the kids as soon as she returned to the rear house. Evan had mentioned hiring a maid to take care of the kids, but he seemed to have forgotten about it.

She decided not to ask him about it. After all, she loved making her kids' favorite food.

She asked her kids what they would like to have for dinner before walking into the kitchen.

Halfway through her preparations, a certain unwelcomed visitor barged into the kitchen and started to berate her.

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“Did you get Evan to go pick up the kids just to force him to stay with you?” Sylphiette screeched.

Nicole merely glanced at her wordlessly.

She had been keeping her distance from Sylphiette for the past few days, yet the latter would not leave her alone.

Isn't she concerned about what Evan thinks of her? Won't Evan grow tired of her if this goes on?

Nicole knew that things were not as simple as they seem.

Sylphiette's words grew harsher and more unreasonable the more Nicole ignored her, and it wore Nicole's patience thin.

She stared straight into Sylphiette's eyes as she stepped forward and slapped her in the face.

“D-did you just hit me?”

“Yeah. Why not?”

To Nicole's bewilderment, Sylphiette's evil grin did not falter even a single bit.

She cupped her cheek with one hand and said, “Thanks for cooperating, Nicole.”

After that, she turned around and walked towards the main house.

Nicole could tell that Sylphiette was out to get her into trouble, and she could not help but feel amazed at how much effort Sylphiette put into her evil plans.

I wonder what Evan's going to say...

Even so, the slap drained the anger out of her, and it made her feel refreshed. She washed her hands and resumed with her cooking.

Meanwhile, Sylphiette walked into Evan's room with her head down while trying to hide the fact that she was there to tell on Nicole.

However, Evan noticed that something was wrong immediately. "What's wrong?"

With one hand on her cheek, she looked up and glanced at him before shaking her head. "I'm fine."

"Why are you covering your face?" he asked.

Sylphiette beamed inwardly. *That's what I want to hear!*

She pretended to look reluctant to tell him the truth, and it took much coaxing from him for her to open up.

"I-it was Nicole..."

Evan's eyes widened for a second. *Why would someone as gentle as Nicole lash out at someone?*

He got up and headed towards the rear house.

"Wait! Evan! It's fine! I was the one who made her unhappy..." Sylphiette cried.

Evan ignored her. The only thing he needed to know was whether Sylphiette had been telling the truth.

What if it's true?

Why would she want to hit Sylphiette?

Why is she acting so polite in front of me in the first place?

In the rear house, Nicole was about to call her kids in for dinner when Evan barged in all of a sudden with Sylphiette hot on his heels.

He's here to interrogate me, isn't he?

"What's wrong, Mr. Seet?" she asked innocently.

Evan squinted at her. *She's acting all gentle and docile again!*

"Did you hit Sylphiette?" he asked coldly.

Nicole glanced at Sylphiette's strangely swollen cheek. *I only hit her once? Why is her face so swollen?*

Did she hit herself just to make her face swell up? Such dedication!

Evan grew impatient as the silence stretched on. "Did you, or did you not, hit her?"

She stared into his eyes and nodded.

She admitted to it!

She didn't even try to argue for herself!

“Why did you hit her?” he asked.

“She deserved it.”

Nicole spoke those words with much determination.

Sylphiette was taken aback by her honesty.

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Did she think that Evan would side with her?

Sylphiette panicked and put on the most pitiful look she could manage.

“Evan, she hit me and didn’t even apologize! You ought to stand up for me!” she whined.

However, Evan pretended not to hear her and merely repeated his question.

“Why did you hit her?”

Weren’t you satisfied with the reason I gave you just now? Nicole thought, exasperated.

“I just wanted to beat someone up. Is that an acceptable reason?” she asked.

Evan shivered as his eyes glinted dangerously. So that’s her true form!

That’s the Nicole Lane I knew!

“Apologize!” he demanded, staring straight into her eyes.

Nicole glanced at him. “I did nothing wrong.”

Didn’t you just beat someone up? Stop trying to deny your crimes!

You shouldn't be going around slapping everyone that gets in your way until their face swells up!

"Evan, Nicole was..."

"I said apologize!"

Before Sylphiette could accuse Nicole any further, Evan cut her off and continued to glare at Nicole intensely.

Nicole clenched her fists. "I don't think it's appropriate for me to apologize without explaining myself first, Mr. Seet. Why don't you listen to my side of the story first?"

Evan froze. "Go on."

With that, Nicole recounted their showdown to him in great detail, much to Sylphiette's dismay. The latter tried to cut in a few times, only to be stopped by Evan over and over again.

When she was done, Nicole looked up and stared into Evan's eyes. "She was the one who wrongfully accused and insulted me, Mr. Seet. Don't you think she deserved it?"

Evan stared back, befuddled. After a while, he asked, "Are you sure it wasn't just a misunderstanding?"

"..."

Nicole froze, unable to answer him.

"It's not a misunderstanding!" Sylphiette said. "I knew you had feelings for Mr. Seet, Nicole!"

Nicole felt uneasy as the gazes of Evan and Sylphiette bore into her like lasers. She turned away and gripped the corner of her shirt with her left hand tightly, looking guilty.

Evan did not give up. "Is she telling the truth?"

Nicole forced herself to stay calm, giving him a light smile. "That's not true. You have my utmost respect, Mr. Seet, but not romantic feelings."

Won't it be hypocritical of me to say that I have feelings for him?

I'll never hear the end of it from Sylphiette if I told them that I'm interested in him...

The last thing Nicole wanted was for people to look down upon her or be inconvenienced because of her own feelings.

She had nothing but her best wishes for the boy.

Meanwhile, Evan's face darkened the moment Nicole spoke those words. A cold glint flashed in his eyes.

He turned to Sylphiette. "Don't worry. I'll never fall in love with her no matter what."

I'll never fall in love with her no matter what...

How rude!

Nicole had not expected to hear those exact words again in such a short period of time.

She winced as a sharp pain tore through her heart, though she fought to keep her composure in front of Evan and Sylphiette.

On the other hand, Sylphiette was elated to hear those words from Evan.

She turned around and pretended to give Nicole a sorrowful look. “Looks like I had the wrong idea about you, Nicole. Is there someone else in your heart that’s more important than Evan?”

Nicole frowned. How did she know?

Why does she care anyway?

“That is none of your business,” she replied.

While Nicole was busy getting confused by Sylphiette’s question, the gears in Evan’s head began to turn.

Could that person be...Maya and Nina’s father?