

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 486

Nicole asked, "They want to meet Daddy?"

She was dumbfounded by their sudden visit, but she quickly came to her senses and walked to the living room.

When Sophia saw Nicole, she asked, "Is Evan back?" At that moment, two uninvited guests had arrived at their house.

Juan said, "Mommy, Uncle Davin, and Ms. Sheila are here."

When they walked into the living room, Davin immediately asked, "Nicole, who's that man on the trending topic?"

Nicole heaved a sigh and said to her kids, "Go get Yoda."

Kyle nodded and ran to get Yoda. When Yoda rushed to the living room, Sophia instantly stood up. "It's... It's him?"

She sized him up from his figure to his hideous face.

Nicole answered, "Yes. He is the one in those photos on the trending topics, not Evan."

Jonathan heaved a sigh of disappointment. Right, there's no way someone who died will come back to life.

Despair gushed out of her eyes, streaming down her cheeks as she sat back in her seat. "Evan... my son..."

"Mom, don't be like this. You promised not to cry again, as your eyes won't be able to take it any longer." Davin advised as Sheila chimed in and reminded her that the kids were there.

Sophia wiped her tears and turned to look at the four kids. "Your Daddy will come back after he's finished with work. Grandma came here to see him because grandma thought that he's back."

The kids asked, "Then why did Grandma cry?"

Sophia made an excuse. "Grandma's eyes are unwell. I've seen a doctor, and they are still recovering."

The four kids didn't know what to say, so they kept quiet.

They had doubts, but they couldn't figure out what was odd.

Maya walked to Sophia's front and stuck out her chubby hands to wipe her tears. She said, "Remember to take your medicine, Grandma."

Sophia replied, "Okay. Grandma will do as you say, Maya."

Without saying another word, Jonathan and Sophia left the residence feeling dejected.

When Sheila was playing with the kids, Davin stood beside Yoda and sized him up.

He asked, "What happened to your face?"

Yoda took out his phone and typed: Fire.

Taken aback by his actions, Davin was surprised at how Yoda couldn't speak. "What? Don't tell me you don't know how to speak."

Yoda: I lost my voice in the fire.

Davin had a look of shock on his face as he saw the text.

His demeanor is like Evan's, so I doubt if Evan's soul actually projected itself into his body. And I want to test him if he's some spy deliberately arranged by someone.

But I never think it through. He can't speak, so here goes my plan of testing him.

After collecting his thoughts, Davin asked, "Why are you their bodyguard?"

Yoda: Kyle wanted me to. The children helped me when I was ganged up against because of my appearance, so I agreed to serve them to repay their kindness.

Is that so?

Davin mulled it over and asked, "Then, how did you guys meet?"

Yoda: We met coincidentally when I went shopping for clothes at the mall.

Coincidence?

This was too much of a coincidence.

There must be someone pulling the strings behind all of this.

In short, we must keep an eye on him.

After observing Yoda in secret, Davin noticed Yoda treated the kids very well, as he was patient and attentive when he played with them.

Before leaving, Davin advised Juan and Kyle to be wary of Yoda and suggested sending some bodyguards over to protect them.

But Kyle rejected his suggestion firmly. "No need. Yoda's a good person."

Juan backed Kyle up and said, "Yeah. Uncle Davin, have you never heard of people with hideous faces, but hearts of gold?"

Davin thought for a while and shook his head. "No. I've only heard of gorgeous faces with hearts of gold."

Juan was speechless with his remarks.

“Daddy said we should not judge people by their appearances.” Kyle rolled his eyes at him while Maya crossed her small, fat waist and argued, “Yeah. We mustn’t make fun of people.”

Davin gulped. Stroking his nose, he took a glance at Yoda. “Well, hopefully I’m just overthinking. Remember to call me immediately if anything happens.”

The kids said, “Alright. Goodbye, Uncle Davin.”

Davin replied, “Hmm, don’t make me stay for dinner. I’ll go back home and eat.”

Kyle rolled his eyes. Ask you to stay for dinner? In your dreams!

After Davin and Sheila left the house, Juan and Kyle immediately dragged Yoda to the toy room.

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“Yoda, do you know how to build Lego?” Juan asked, followed up by Kyle’s request. “Yoda, can you practice Taekwondo with me?”

Before Yoda could choose who he wanted to accompany, Nicole walked into the room.

“Mommy, I want to have beef stew for dinner.”

“Me too, Mommy.”

Nicole looked at Yoda and said, "No worries. I'll prepare it after I ask Yoda some questions."

Yoda looked at her calmly and nodded.

She asked, "Where is your family?"

Yoda took out his phone and typed: They all died in the fire.

He's the only one left?

She asked, "Then, where do you live? Can you give me the address?"

Yoda typed the address and showed the screen to Nicole.

After memorizing everything, Nicole said, "Alright. I hope you'll understand. After all, you'll have to be with my kids, so I need to know your basic information."

Yoda nodded in response.

"Okay. I'll go prepare dinner." She left the toy room and texted Davin the address so that he could investigate Yoda's background.

After she was done preparing dinner, she placed plates of food on the table.

The food was simple, yet scrumptious and enough to meet the kids' nutritional requirements.

Yoda stood at the side, serving the kids their dinner, while Nicole looked at the empty space beside her and placed a set of cutlery.

Although Evan was dead, he was still alive in her heart.

Juan said, "Mommy, is this plate for Yoda?"

Kyle chimed in and said, "Mommy, Daddy's not back yet. Let Yoda use them and join us for dinner."

Giving in to their requests, Nicole stood up after taking a glance at Yoda. She took out a plate and a set of cutlery, placing them in between Juan and Kyle. Her intention was so obvious. It was for Yoda to eat with them while sitting between Juan and Kyle.

Evan's seat and his cutlery must not be tainted by anybody else.

Juan shook his head and sighed. "Mommy is always waiting for Daddy to come back home, so she has his food ready all the time. But she's been doing this so many times, and Daddy is nowhere to be seen."

Kyle replied, "Just let Mommy do as she pleases. What if Daddy comes back one day?"

Listening to the boys' mumbling, a tinge of happiness flashed past Yoda's face.

After dinner, Maya dragged Yoda's hand, insisting on him to take her out for a stroll.

Yoda turned to look at Nicole, asking for her instructions.

After giving it a thought, Nicole agreed to let him take Maya out for a walk. But she was still worried, so she followed behind them.

What if Yoda takes Maya away?

Yoda gripped Maya's chubby hands as she climbed down the stairs, one step at a time.

When they walked past the garden corridor, Yoda carried Maya in his arms and took careful steps.

Nicole was puzzled. Why does he have to carry Maya?

Maya said, "Yoda, whenever I and Daddy pass through here, Daddy will carry me in his arms. He said the ground of the corridor is slippery and dangerous."

Upon hearing Maya's words, Nicole looked at Yoda's back in shock. He carried Maya subconsciously. Evan knew this path was slippery, but this is the first time Yoda ever set foot here. How did he know?

Doubts sprouted in Nicole's heart, and she started overthinking.

After they passed through the corridor, Nicole asked Yoda about the reason he carried Maya. Yoda held Maya's hand and typed on his phone with the other hand: It's dark in this corridor, so it's safer to carry her.

So that's why. It's not because he knows the ground's slippery, but he felt it was dark.

Nicole sighed inaudibly. It's just me imagining things.

They returned to the living room after their stroll. Nicole prepared a room for Yoda. It was the guest room on the first floor.

Juan said, "Mommy, there's still room on the second floor. Why do you give Yoda the room on the first floor?"

She insisted, "Yoda likes the first floor."

"Really?" Juan glanced at her in disbelief.

Nicole replied, "Juan, you've got too much to ask. Go to sleep, now!"

Juan shook his head, not believing Nicole's words. Yoda has no say in this, as Mommy's the one who decides.

It will be great if we can all stay on the second floor. So why not?

After returning to her bedroom, Nicole called Davin and asked him to send some men here, as she felt it wasn't appropriate for Yoda to be the only one working in such a huge house.

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Chapter 488

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Davin was swift and decisive in moving all of the maids at Hillside Villa to Imperial Garden right away.

No one was living in or caring for the villa any longer anyway.

It only took all of them forty minutes to arrive at their new workplace.

Nicole was surprised by the maids' arrival but was relieved when she learned that they used to serve Evan. She thought of having them settled in the rooms on the first floor, but the butler interjected, "Ma'am, we servants cannot stay in the same house as you."

So, Nicole decided to let the butler handle such arrangements as he had been working for Evan for quite a long time and was trustable.

The butler quickly made the arrangements for the maids, with Yoda among them, to live in a small building in the backyard.

Imperial Garden was now livelier than before. The maids woke up early the next day and began their own work.

When the butler noticed Yoda amongst the maids, the former could not help but sigh at the tall figure as the latter reminded him of his former employer.

With the addition of maids, Nicole had a lot more spare time to spare now and began to focus her works on Lane Corporation and the clinic.

Once Davin was sure that Yoda had nothing to do with the fire, Nicole allowed the latter to fetch the children to and from school. Whenever Yoda left Imperial Garden, he put on the biggest sunglasses he could find to cover his ugly face. He was afraid his shocking appearance might scare others around him.

The children liked Yoda a lot because he was kind towards them. Juan liked the man the most among his siblings, as they would practice taekwondo together all the time.

“Daddy would definitely like you if he comes back!” Juan said to Yoda.

The man simply returned a faint smile.

The children used to address him as Mr. Yoda, but the butler reminded them that it wasn't the appropriate way to address their servant, which was why now they were calling him by his name instead. Yoda did not mind any form of address, though.

As Yoda and Juan continued their training, the door was flung open, and the other children came charging in.

“Juan! Yoda's been training with you for an hour now! It's time for him to practice makeup with me!”

“What? Didn't mommy tell you not to apply anything on him again? He should come and eat some food with me instead. Yoda, you must be hungry, right? We have some yummy crayfish waiting for us!”

“Yoda, do you know how to hack a computer? Can you come and play with me?”

Just like that, the four siblings stared at each other; every one of them wanted to spend time with Yoda. Upon seeing that the children were going to bicker once more, Yoda grew anxious as he had no idea how to solve the problem.

“I have an idea!” Nina suddenly suggested. “Why don't we draw lots to decide?”

All three siblings agreed to it, and Kyle quickly fetched a pen and paper.

Just as Yoda was about to choose, Nicole walked in, curious to know what they were busy doing. The children explained how they were deciding to spend time with him, and Nicole proposed for them to include her name as well.

“Mommy, is there something you want Yoda to do for you?” Maya asked, blinking her big eyes at her mother.

“There’s something I have to do, and I need a bodyguard when I’m out and about. I heard Yoda’s really good at fighting, so I’m thinking of taking him along with me.”

Once the children heard that their mother was in need of a bodyguard to protect her, they immediately stopped arguing and let Yoda go with her.

“Yoda, you better protect mommy, okay?” Juan reminded sternly.

“That’s right. Mommy’s safety is in your hands now.”

“Call us if anything happens. We’ll come to the rescue!”

Yoda was touched when he saw the children, who had been fighting among themselves, coming to an understanding because of their mother’s safety. He immediately nodded as an acknowledgment of their statements.

Before heading out, Nicole changed into a pink dress that perfectly accompanied her figure. Paired with the light makeup she applied, the woman looked even more elegant than she usually was.

Yoda took a peek at her, and his expression darkened a little. Who is she meeting with?

“Let’s go,” she said, and he quickly followed after her.

After minutes of driving, they finally arrived at the crowded bar, The Passion, where people enjoyed a blissful nightlife.

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Nicole stood outside the bar with her heart racing as fast as a sportscar. The place was where she had had a steamy night with Evan, where she had treated him as an escort.

Scenes of that night replayed inside her head, and she took a deep breath and closed her eyes, willing herself to forget about the fateful event. She reminded herself that she was here to meet someone.

"Let's go."

“Yes, Mrs. Seet.”

Nicole hated the maids addressing her as “Mrs. Seet” when she was married to Evan. Yet, now, when he was gone, she requested them to address as such instead. She wanted everyone to know she was once married to Evan and would be his wife even after death.

Yoda followed Nicole until they arrived in front of a private room, where the bodyguards standing outside stopped them from entering. “Ms. Lane, our master is waiting for you inside. I’m afraid your guard will have to wait outside.”

So the woman turned to Yoda and instructed him to wait outside while she went in.

“Yes, Mrs. Seet.”

Meanwhile, Juan noticed a debit card sitting on the table and frowned. “Did Mommy put this here?”

“Mommy never leaves her debit card here. Did she forget to take it when she left?”

“What if Mommy needs to use it?”

“Should we bring it to her?”

The four children looked at each other and nodded simultaneously.

“But who should go?”

Maya pondered the possibilities and suggested, “How about we draw lots again?”

“Again? Maya, you’ll get lost before you even get there. There’s no way you’re going,” Nina scoffed.

Hmph! Maya pouted angrily at her older sister. The little girl had been hoping for a chance to take the card to her mother and enjoy a big meal together.

Kyle noticed that Maya was feeling down and quickly comforted her, “Hey, how about you come with me?”

Juan agreed to the idea as well. The little girl's mood immediately brightened up and nodded excitedly at Kyle while licking her lips as she thought of the foods she was about to enjoy. "Thank you, Kyle."

Nina felt a little depressed because she had only been worried that Maya would get lost, just like Juan and Kyle. Instead of looking like a caring older sister, she was now viewed as the bad guy. "Why don't we all go together?"

Maya was even more excited after all of them came to an agreement. Everyone changed quickly and was ready to depart, only to realize that they had no idea where their mother was.

Juan came up with a solution upon remembering that his mother had not gone out on her own. He quickly texted Yoda, and after receiving an address from him, all four children left the house.

When Nicole entered the private room in The Passion, the first thing she saw was the well-decorated table with red roses and an exquisite dinner laid out on it.

"You're here. Come, have a seat." Levant smiled as if he was greeting an old friend.

Nicole took up his offer and sat across from him. She had come only because of an agreement she had made with the man when she broke the most expensive wine in Levant Winery when she was there.

She'd received a call from Levant a couple of hours ago, saying that he had thought of the thing he wanted her to do. The man had asked her to meet him at the bar.

Just as she was about to ask what he wanted her to do, Levant spoke first. "You don't have to be so tense. All I want is to become friends with you. I hope this dinner will make you happy."

Nicole did not reply. After the passing of her husband, happiness was a word that had disappeared from her life. It had become more of a luxurious thing to have.

Knowing that it was all pleasantries, Nicole replied with a polite smile and asked, "Mr. Levant, what do you want from me?"

Upon seeing the sadness in her eyes, he could tell that Evan was still living deep inside her heart. It was a sign that the woman sitting across from him was a sentimental person. He poured her a glass of wine and stared at her affectionately.

