

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 76

When Nicole walked out of the changing room, Kyle told her that she looked stunning. The black formal outfit highlighted her beauty and her strength, so she looked like a boss at that moment.

Sophia scanned Nicole from head to toe, and the former was satisfied as well. "This is really not bad, it fits you really well," commented Sophia.

At Seet Group.

The meeting ended, and Evan hurried back to the director's office. When he opened the door, he became somewhat stunned.

Why is this woman everywhere? And what is she doing in my office?

"What are you doing here?" asked Evan, who was so surprised that he stared like she was a monster.

Nicole didn't reply. She simply shifted her gaze to the side, and Evan traced that gaze to Sophia, who was sitting on the sofa with a bright smile on her face.

"I brought her here."

"Mom, I'm at work. Why did you bring her over?"

"I think we overpay her as Kyle's nanny, so I'm increasing her workload and making her work at the office."

Working here in Seet Group?

Evan grinned in distaste when he turned to Nicole. This woman is that eager to get close to me, huh? It's not enough to bother me at my home? Does she have to come to my office as well? Dang, she is even crazier than Sofie, and her shamelessness is downright revolting.

"The company doesn't need useless people like her," said Evan immediately.

Sophia expected that reaction. She fished out the company's HR advertisement and placed it on the table before replying, "I've looked into the matter, and the company is looking for a translator. It just so happens that she can do translation."

A translator?

Evan frowned. When has the company ever needed a translator? Why don't I know about it?

Evan picked up the phone and called John over to ask about that matter.

John stared at Evan's darkened expression, then at Sophia, who had been glaring over as well. He didn't dare to offend either.

He couldn't afford to make a single mistake now.

John deliberated for a long while before replying carefully, "Mr. Seet, an employee from the translation department quit about two hours ago. He said that he was feeling unwell and have difficulty coping with the job, so he left."

Two hours ago?

Evan guessed that his mother must've done something behind the scenes.

Wow, she works fast.

Evan wondered how Nicole could manipulate someone as powerful as Sophia to help her. What the hell has this woman drugged my mother with?

Evan's eyes shone with cruelty when he glared at Nicole. "What. Do. You. Want?" demanded Evan slowly in a harsh tone.

"She doesn't want anything. I'm the one forcing her to work here."

"Mom, I can't let her into the office. She's not as simple-minded as you think. Don't be fooled by her!"

"You can't turn her away from the office. You've already accepted her gift," said Sophia. Her words got Evan stupefied.

He scoffed, "When have I ever gotten anything from her?"

"She prepared lunch today, and not only did you eat the dishes, but you also asked for a second helping. As such, you must let her work here. It's only right."

Sophia went all out to get what she wanted, and she looked firm when she glared at Evan.

Evan recalled the lunch and his handsome face shone with fury. He was tempted to vomit everything out and spat it onto Nicole's face.

He wouldn't have taken a single bite if he had known that Nicole prepared them.

Nicole had her head down and never said a word. Sophia was too eager, and it backfired because it sounded like Nicole had an ulterior motive for cooking that meal. The truth, however, was that Nicole was just cooking innocently.

Nicole knew that Evan wouldn't believe in a word she said, so she didn't bother explaining.

"Nicole Lane, you are disgusting."

Nicole's fury flashed up after being accused by him. She glared back into Evan's dark eyes and said, "Mr. Seet, it's fine if you don't want me to join your company, but please mind your language. You have no right to insult me like that."

Evan scoffed, "Women like you have no place in my company. Be smart and leave on your own if you don't want to be humiliated."

"Oh, women like me, huh? Then, pray tell, what kind of woman is qualified for the job?"

"Every Seet Group's employee must pass the test and will only be accepted after they've proven themselves. You can't get in via connection!"

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Nicole sneered back after being looked down on like that. “A test? That’s nothing. Women like me can pass easily,” replied Nicole as she crossed her arms confidently.

John watched the show from the side. He had never seen anyone being that rude to the renowned Mr. Seet before.

Huh... This is getting interesting.

Evan assumed that Nicole was just lying through her teeth, so he turned to Sophia and said, “Then it’s settled, mom. I will only let her stay if she does well in the test.”

Sophia got up and walked to Nicole and asked if Nicole were sure she could do it.

Nicole analyzed the situation. If Evan deliberately made things difficult for her and mock her regardless of whether her answer was right or wrong, then she had no shot. However, in a fair game, Nicole was confident that she could do it.

“I have confidence in my ability. Mr. Seet’s ego might get in my way, though.”

Evan frowned upon hearing that. This woman is claiming to be good while accusing me of being so proud that I’d deliberately mess things up for her?

“Not everyone is as scornful as you. Seet Group has always focused on its employee’s ability and does not discriminate!”

“That’s good then.”

Sophia watched as the duo fought. She decided then and there that she would monitor the test to ensure that it would be fair.

The questions for the test were sent to Evan’s computer soon after. Nicole was asked to translate the content into three different languages.

Nicole sat down and examined the content. She needed to translate a document from the languages used in A Nation, M Nation, and H Nation. The languages of those countries were her specialties, so it was a piece of cake for her.

She read the document as she translated it. The director’s office soon rang up with the clicking sound of the computer.

Evan remained grouchy and frowning. Is this woman actually that capable, or is she just putting on an act? I hope she’s not secretly playing video games over there.

Evan walked to her side curiously and checked the computer screen. Holy, she’s actually translating the document! Wait, so she really can communicate in three different languages?

The language from A Nation was not popular, so most applicants were stuck at that stage, but Nicole could understand it.

Evan thought about the way Nicole acted that night all those years ago. It was like they were two completely different people!

There was a saying that claimed that women were most attractive when they were focused on doing something. There was a moment when Evan’s heart thumped faster when he saw her fingers dancing on the keyboard.

Unfortunately, his earlier bias on Nicole squashed any positive impression he had for her within seconds.

After Nicole finished translating everything, she stood up and asked, “Are you going to personally check everything, Mr. Seet?”

Evan shot her a deadly glare before answering, “The HR department is responsible for that.”

John walked over to the computer soon after and sent the translated content to the HR department.

About twenty minutes later, Evan received the call.

“Mr. Seet, those three documents were perfect. It is especially impressive that the potential recruit could translate the document in the language from A Nation. That language is not popular, so very few knew it. No one has ever scored 100% on that part of the test before, and our department needs a skilled employee like that.”

Sophia sat at the side and heard everything from the phone. She couldn't help but give Nicole a big thumbs up.

Sophia liked Nicole more and more. Kind, beautiful, and smart. She is perfect for my boy. Given the current situation, it is difficult to find a beautiful woman who is also skilled to be placed in the workforce.

Sophia was certain that the woman standing in front of her could break through to her arrogant son.

“Anything else you'd like to say, Evan? She has proved herself.”

As a director, Evan couldn't go back on his words.

He had no choice but to let Nicole stay and work there.

“Who would’ve thought that you’re not completely useless? Stay at the office and do your job. Don’t stray or work outside your job scope.”

Nicole knew exactly what Evan meant when he used the word stray.

She never thought about seducing him, but if she stayed with the company, she could have a stable income. That would give the kids a better life, and she could spend more time with Kyle, so she was delighted.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Seet. I am only here to do my job.”



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“That’s good.”

Nicole’s job wasn’t too difficult or stressful, so Sophia discussed the matter with Evan. Nicole still had to take care of Kyle, so they made a deal and decided that she only needed to work part-time. She would be tasked with translating documents from A Nation only.

Nicole was delighted with that arrangement. That would give her sufficient time to take care of her three other kids as well.

At night, Nicole had already left when Evan returned to Hillside Villa.

When he saw the tableful of exquisite and salivating dishes, he frowned a little because he was sure that Nicole had cooked the food as well. Evan tried, but he couldn’t deny that her cooking was... perhaps, possibly, just a teeny bit above average.

Blake caught Evan staring at dinner, so the former quickly walked up. Blake hesitated for a moment before saying, “Tussaud prepared dinner tonight, Mr. Seet. She asked us not to throw the food away, even if you refuse to eat them. That’d be too wasteful, so she asked us to call her instead. She would drive over and take the food home.”

Take them home? Huh? What is that woman thinking? Is she trying to take advantage of the situation?

Evan pulled up the chair angrily and sat down.

She is trying to take advantage of the situation, huh? Like hell I'd let you!

"Get Kyle over. It's time for dinner."

Kyle got out of his room and deliberately put a food container beside him as Nicole had instructed. Evan stared strangely at him.

"What are you doing?"

"Oh, I'm going to pack some for Mommy, so she doesn't need to do anything else when she comes to collect the food."

Evan's face darkened instantly. He tossed the food container aside and instructed, "We are not giving that woman anything! Finish everything, and you are not allowed to call her Mommy!"

Blake tilted his head down and was secretly gleeful. Evan acted just as Tussaud predicted.

Looks like Mr. Seet's mother is no longer the only person who can deal with Mr. Seet's temper. Ms. Tussaud can handle it as well.

The more Evan ate, the hungrier he became. He suspected that Nicole had drugged the dishes, so he talked about how he should have the doctor examine the food she prepared.

"Don't worry, Mr. Seet. Every inch of the house, including the kitchen, is under surveillance. I was also in the kitchen monitoring everything when Ms. Tussaud cooked, and I never left, so it is definitely fine."

Really? Then why am I so addicted to it?

Evan handed his empty bowl over and instructed, "Get me another bowl of porridge."

“Understood.”

That night, Kyle and Juan talked via their smartwatches. Kyle told Juan which dishes Evan ate and which were Evan’s favorites.

After that, Juan acted like a walkie-talkie and shared everything with Nicole.

Nicole grinned as she listened.

“Daddy seems to like your cooking a lot, Mommy.”

“That man...”

Nicole suddenly realized that she didn’t know how to comment on Evan. In a way, they were almost as estranged as the bird in the sky and the fish in the water.

“Mommy, do you miss Daddy?” asked Juan as he stared at Nicole. His clear dark eyes shone under the lights.

Nicole turned around and stroked his tiny head. “That is not true! Why would I miss him?” insisted Nicole.

Juan giggled. Mommy’s face is turning as red as the apple that Maya loves.

The next morning.

Nicole prepared breakfast for her children, and Juan noticed that his Mommy was rushing back and forth between the kitchen and the living room. He knew that meant that she was in a hurry.

“Mommy, I will take Maya and Nina to the kindergarten today. You don’t need to walk with us.”

“No, that won’t do. I’ll be worried.”

“It’s fine. We can handle it. Besides, the kindergarten is close by now that we’ve moved to our new place.”

“He’s right, Mommy. We can do it!”

Nicole was touched when she saw how persistent the kids were. She had planned to drop them off at the kindergarten early before rushing to Hillside Villa to take care of Kyle. After that, she would take Kyle to the kindergarten as well. She could save some time if the three kids walked over on their own.

“Are you sure you’ll be okay?”

“Don’t worry, Mommy. We’ll call you if anything happens.”

Nicole stared appreciatively at her kids. “Mommy will whip up something good for lunch today,” promised Nicole.

“Hurray!” cheered Maya, who was louder than her siblings.

Nicole didn’t eat any breakfast before she rushed to Hillside Villa.

Evan stared strangely at Nicole.

That’s early. Doesn’t she have two other kids? Don’t they need her to take care of them?

“Morning, Mr. Seet. Is Kyle up yet? I’ll go make him some breakfast.”

Kyle was still dreaming when he heard Nicole’s voice. That prompted him to kick his tiny blanket away and scratch his messy hair as he walked out of his room.

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Nicole hurried over. “Kyle, let me help you wash up,” offered Nicole.

Evan spoke up before Kyle could respond. “He can do it on his own, so don’t spoil him,” ordered Evan.

Kyle turned around and stared at him. His tiny face looked annoyed before he dragged himself to the washroom.

Nicole then headed to the kitchen to make him some breakfast.

Blake grinned at her and informed, “You don’t need to prepare breakfast, Ms. Tussaud. Your mornings are too packed, so Mr. Seet’s mother said that you only need to prepare lunch and dinner.”

Nicole really appreciated how thoughtful Sophia was.

Kyle barely ate any of his sandwiches before he set it down. It was obvious that he didn’t like them.

Nicole was heartbroken to see that, so she asked, “Kyle, what would you like to have for breakfast? I’ll make it for you.”

What? Do you have any idea what time it is?”

Evan’s frustrated tone rang up and prompted Nicole to check her watch. Evan was right, and she didn’t have time to cook anything.

“Sorry, I was worried about him going hungry, so I didn’t pay attention to the time.”

Evan stared intently at her before he suddenly scoffed aloud.

You abandoned Kyle when he was just a baby, so why bother putting on an act now? Do you honestly think you can fool everyone?

Nicole got confused. She was trying to figure out why he scoffed when Evan glared over in distaste and insulted, “Your acting sucks.” After that, he walked up the stairs.

Nicole connected the dots then. Ah, he assumed that this is all an act. Wow, a man really would find everything you do suspicious when he doesn’t trust you.

Nicole figured that she would never be able to clear her good name with Evan.

She sighed but soon realized that she was overthinking. Why bother caring what he thinks of me? He can think of anything he wants. That won’t affect me.

Kyle packed up soon after and walked out of his bedroom with his backpack on. Nicole helped him straighten his clothes some more before they held hands and left the living room together.

They got into the car, and Nicole turned to Kyle. She asked with a concerned tone, “What do you like to have for breakfast? How about Mommy prepare everything beforehand and bring it over for you? You can have the same breakfast as Juan, Nina, and Maya.”

Kyle was curious about what his siblings have for breakfast, so he nodded happily as soon as he heard that they could all have the same dishes for breakfast.

The car reached Grant Kindergarten soon after.

Kyle hopped out of the car and waved goodbye to Nicole before he turned around and walked into the kindergarten. Nicole grinned as she stared at his tiny figure moving away.

She had fantasized countless times about having the opportunity to do something for Kyle. Just some motherly care for him, and her wish finally came true.

Nicole didn't get back into her car until she could no longer see Kyle's back. She quickly made a U-turn and rushed to Seet Group.

That was her first day at work, so she was terrified of making a mistake. She kept reminding herself that she must do a good job.

John led her to her department and handed two documents to her. "Ms. Tussaud, this is your task for the day, please print the documents out once you have finished translating them. You can leave after you deliver them to Mr. Seet."

Translating those documents was a simple task for her, but delivering them to Evan... He's gonna scowl at me and insult me again. Nicole was extremely reluctant to do that.

"Can I ask someone else to hand them to Mr. Seet?"

"No, that won't do. These documents are confidential, and Mr. Seet had specially requested for you to deliver them personally. You cannot let anyone else see them."

They're that important? And Evan requested them?

Nicole got even more nervous.

She felt like Evan had an ulterior motive for asking her to deliver these documents.

Unfortunately, she couldn't do anything about it. She would have to deal with it when the problem arose.



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I should be fine as long as I deal with him like I always do, right? At worst, I will just act dumb and get through it.

Nicole dove into her job after coming to that conclusion. She was focused, and her beautiful fingers danced endlessly on the keyboard while her gaze was stuck on the document from A Nation. She got a hang of it rather quickly.

She was perfect when she focused on the job.

About an hour later, she translated both documents. She stretched a little and massaged her neck before she printed the documents out as requested.

The crucial moment and most difficult task came after that. Her anxiety spread from the deepest core of her heart. She was about to go face Evan, and her heart thumped in an uneven rhythm.

She walked to the director's office and hesitated for three seconds before she took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Nicole walked into the office as soon as that deep, sexy voice rang up. She politely placed the translated documents in front of Evan as she said, "Mr. Seet, these are the translated documents. Please take a look."

Evan never bothered looking at her. He got the documents and scanned them.

Others would take several hours to translate those documents, but she did it in an hour. That was fast.

Evan was worried about her making a mistake, so he scanned every word.

To his surprise, everything was accurate, and the job was done perfectly. Fast and accurate. This woman is actually pretty good. Still... when did she learn the language from A Nation?

Evan had always been surprised and curious about that.

He tilted his gaze up and asked, "You mastered the language from A Nation. Why?"

"To read medical documents and treat my patients better," replied Nicole humbly and directly.

Evan narrowed his eyes and examined her. Her beautiful face only had a little make-up on, but she still looked stunning. Moreover, that simple make-up matched her pink formal outfit.

Who would've thought that this woman has a good side too?

Then Evan thought about how she said that she learned the language to better cure others.

Evan's eyes shone with a hint of anger. She did cure Kyle, but he seemed to have developed some mental issues after being in contact with her. She must be behind all that!

Evan suddenly felt like the woman was too scheming and looked mean.

Hence...

This woman did so many vile things just to work by my side, and I will not let her scheme progress so smoothly!

“Not bad,” praised Evan generously despite his grouchy expression.

Nicole didn't expect that. She grinned slightly and was about to thank him out of courtesy when she heard Evan adding, “Now write the translated document down by hand. Please make sure that your handwriting is clear, strong, and in a straight line.”

W-what? Writing everything down by hand? And with all those conditions? The content is printed, so why would he need a handwritten copy?

Nicole stared at him suspiciously.

“This is a unique document, and the client asked for the content to be written by hand. You are an employee of the company, so it is your job to do as you are told. Please start writing right away.”

Evan spoke calmly and made his excuse and request sound ever so justified.

Naturally, Nicole knew that he was bullsh\*tting, but there was nothing she could do about it.

She glared angrily and replied, “John actually mentioned that I can leave after I translated these two documents. I would be late in picking Kyle up if I stay and copy everything by hand.”

Evan's handsome face darkened a little. His fingers tapped on the table before he said, “Don't worry about that. I will have someone else to go pick Kyle up.”

“But...” I have three other kids to pick up!

“Go ahead, tell me what other problems you have,” replied Evan as he looked at her with a meaning glow in his eyes. He looked as if he would solve all problems so she could stay and work.