

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 216

Evan didn't expect that she would be so unrelenting. *Does this damned woman want to have me so much?*

In an instant, an expression of icy indifference took over his handsome face.

The two of them were pulling and shoving each other, with one desperately trying to remove the shirt, and the other desperately stopping her.

Suddenly, Nicole groaned in pain, "Ouch!" *My neck hurts. This asshole actually sneaks an attack on me!*

Immediately afterwards, she was dragged out of the bathroom like a little dog, and the door was quickly closed.

Lying on the ground, Nicole scratched the door, with a frustrated expression on her face. *I just wanted to look at your shoulder. It's not like I wanna eat you. Why did you have to be like this?*

Alas.

After spending all the time and efforts, I would be a failure if I just go back empty-handed like this, wouldn't I?

I can't allow this to happen. I must find another way.

Nicole looked around, and suddenly got an idea.

After Evan falls asleep in bed, I can look at whatever I want, let alone his shoulders.

Alright! I'll do just that!

With a blush on her cheeks, she got up and ran toward his bedroom.

Opening the wardrobe, she looked at the dazzling array of clothes and suddenly felt chilly all over. *Oh ya, my clothes are all wet from the shower. I should just get changed!*

She unceremoniously found a piece of clothes that Evan didn't wear very often, and changed into it. Then, she tucked the bodyguard's outfits under the bed, and quickly hid in the wardrobe.

After Evan put on his pajamas and came out of the bathroom, he walked to his bedroom. As soon as he was inside, he noticed the wet footprints on the floor. He couldn't help but frown.

Ha! This woman really won't give up until she achieves her goal, will she?

Fine, then I'll take this opportunity to quash her hope!

Sitting down on the bed composedly, Evan grabbed a magazine from the bedside table and began flipping through it.

But from time to time, he stole glances at the wardrobe.

All of a sudden, there was a knock on the door. He got out of bed and opened the door.

"Evan, I can't sleep. Will you keep me company?" Sylphiette asked in a soft voice, while looking at him with a shy expression on her face.

Her intention could not be more obvious as she came looking for him with heavy makeup on her face in the middle of the night.

With his eyes darkening slightly, Evan turned to walk inside his bedroom in silence. Seeing that he did not turn her away, Sylphiette got extremely excited, and hurriedly followed him into the bedroom.

Being inside the bedroom, she could feel her heart beating wildly in her chest.
Does Evan want to...

If I can sleep with him, my dream will come true very soon, won't it?

She squeezed her fingers excitedly. "Are you going to bed soon?"

Evan looked up at her and nodded his head.

Hearing Sylphiette's voice stirred Nicole's curiosity.

Why does she come at this hour?

Oh, well, Evan is a bastard who would take any junks. It's entirely possible that he wants her to sleep with him.

Having said that, will it make it difficult for me to achieve my goal?

Listening closely, she heard Sylphiette say, "I can keep you company." Her tone of voice was as gentle as a breeze.

Damn. She's throwing herself at him? Really?

I wonder how Evan will react.

"Great!"

As his voice reached Nicole, she could not help but curse, “What a shameless jerk!”

Evan waved at Sylphiette, who then followed him out of the bedroom, feeling perplexed.

Nicole, who had been unable to hear anything, was very curious. *Are they getting into it straight away?*

This is way too fast!

She clutched tightly at Evan’s clothes that were hanging in the wardrobe, wishing to crush them to pieces!

She wondered what lurid scene she would see on the huge bed outside.

She opened a gap in the door of the wardrobe and looked outside curiously.

There’s no one?

There was a sudden sound of a door closing coming from outside. *Are they in the living room?*

Instead of using such a clean and soft big bed, they actually go to the living room. What a shameless pair.

She came out of the wardrobe, and walked quickly to the bedroom door. While suppressing her rage, she scanned the living room.

There was still no one in sight.

“Could it be that they’re in the bathroom?”

The moment she stepped out of the bedroom, someone suddenly grabbed her on the wrist.

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The moment she looked up, she saw Evan's staring at her with his frosty eyes.

Before she could comprehend what was going on, he dragged her to the bathroom.

"Mr. Seet, what are you doing?"

He remained silent as he flung her into the bathroom aggressively.

In an instant, her clothes were soaked and it made her feel extremely uncomfortable to be wet all over.

Nicole attempted to crawl out of the bathtub only to be forced back into it fiercely by Evan.

"Mr. Seet, you..."

"Since you like to bathe so much, take a good one now."

"No, I don't like baths. I..."

Is he treating me like this because he recognized me?

That couldn't be it, right?

Did I get recognized the very first time I put on a disguise?

She looked up at him with shock and confusion.

He reached out to take off her wig. Instantly, her jet black hair cascaded on her shoulders.

Nicole instantly felt extremely embarrassed. Under such circumstances, there was nowhere for her eyes to hide.

She stammered, “Wh-when did you recognize me?”

“What do you think?”

“I...”

Nicole tried to recall.

Evan sniggered, “You used counterfeit makeup products, didn’t you? They were not waterproof!”

It was then that Nicole realized that he knew that it was her after she was drenched by the shower.

Then why didn’t he say anything when she took off his clothes? Just when she was about to catch a glimpse of his shoulders, they got stuck and he shoved her so hard she fell onto the floor.

B*stard, he was just trying to set me up!

“Let me out!”

“Dream on!”

The moment she stood up, he would menacingly force her back into the bathtub again.

You a**hole, Evan Seet. I am going to get sick after being soaked in such cold water!

No matter how hard she struggled, she could not escape his clasp and hence could not leave the bathtub.

How badly have I failed in this mission! I swear, I'll never enter his bathroom again.

After two hours, she walked out of Evan's room drenched like a dog caught in a torrential downpour. She trembled from head to toe and even her teeth were chattering.

Evan Seet, you a**hole. Just wait and see!

An eye for an eye. I will remember this!

When she returned to the rear house, Nina, who had been waiting for her at the entrance, immediately ran up to her curiously at the sight of her completely wet state.

"Mommy, what happened?"

Nicole looked down at Nina and said earnestly, "Next time, please buy waterproof makeup."

Nina frowned. Did Mommy get recognized after her face got wet?

As she looked at her mother walking away, she curled her lips self reproachfully. It wasn't that she did not want to buy the waterproof makeup, but she couldn't bear to do so because it was too expensive.

Nina quickly caught up with Nicole. In the room, she immediately retrieved a change of clothes for Nicole and said, "Mommy, go get changed quickly."

“Nina, I’d like a hot bath. The water has to be hot.”

“Mommy, I’ll run the bath for you now.”

Nina immediately went to the bathroom to run the bath before preparing Nicole’s pajamas and some sweet ginger soup for her.

Lying in the bathtub, Evan’s ice cold face appeared endlessly in her mind.

He must have really hated me to make me soak myself in such cold water.

Truth be told, for a woman to not only dress up as a man, but to also attempt to bathe him and shamelessly strip him? Which man would like a woman like that?

In his eyes, she must look like the ultimate pervert.

“Oh...”

Nicole sighed heavily as if she had a lot of unspoken regrets.

“Mommy, what happened?”

“Nothing, and go to sleep, Nina. I want to just soak in this bath for a little while longer.”

Nina returned to the bedroom while Nicole gulped the sweet ginger soup down her throat sadly.

After her bath, she immediately buried herself under her covers. In the middle of the night, she felt dizzy and her body felt cold all over as if she were in an ice cellar.

The next morning, Maya felt strange to wake up and see that her mother was still sleeping.

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Mommy never liked to lie in. What is going on?

“Mommy... Mommy...”

Nicole opened her eyes and mustered a little smile when she saw Maya. “Are you hungry?” she sounded very weak.

Her mother’s pale face prompted her to reach out to touch her forehead. She then screamed at the top of her voice, “Oh no, Nina! Mommy’s forehead is burning up!”

Nina immediately got out of bed and handed the thermometer to Nicole.

Nina was very shocked when she saw the reading on the thermometer.

“Maya, Mommy has a fever. Go and get Kyle and Juan over here to help.”

Maya nodded vigorously as she turned and tottered to the front porch.

She was running too quickly that she fell onto the floor with a thud.

Instead of crying, she got up and continued to run.

Kyle and Juan were having breakfast when an out-of-breath Maya burst in, “Oh no, Mommy’s ill!”

Evan could not help but was startled by that.

III?

Was it because she was submerged too long in that cold water yesterday?

It would be good for her to be sick this once. Let's see if she would dare to flirt so brazenly next time in her bid to get closer to me!

Juan turned to Evan worriedly, "Daddy, Mommy is ill. You should take her to the hospital."

"Daddy, can you call our family doctor to come here to check on Mommy?" Kyle was very worried as well.

Evan was particularly calm as he glanced at them and said nonchalantly, "Finish your breakfast first." He then turned to Maya, "Do you want to join us?"

Maya blinked and swallowed her saliva at the sight of the delicious food on the table. However, she shook her head determinedly, "I'm not eating. Uncle Evan. Please help my Mommy."

Even though she was very hungry, Mommy was more important.

It surprised Evan to see the little foodie turning down a delicious meal just because of Nicole.

When Juan and Kyle realized that Maya was able to resist even the most delicious food, they could not take it anymore. They immediately put down their cutlery to force Evan to help.

Juan ran up to Evan and acted like a baby while shaking him.

“Daddy, I beg you. Please help Mommy. Daddy, I am really begging you here. You are the best and the kindest Daddy in the world...”

Juan pulled out every single compliment that he could possibly think of.

“Daddy, please call for the doctor to come and heal Mommy. I promise to get first place in school next time.”

“Next time?”

Evan turned towards Kyle. Based on his intelligence, he should be getting first place each time.

Kyle reacted quickly to that and said, “Then I’ll get the first place all the time.”

That’s better.

Evan looked at Juan who made a similar promise as well.

“Fine! But the two of you need to remember that if you miss it just once, I will punish both of you severely!”

The two little ones nodded vigorously. Juan even patted his chest and said “If we can’t do it, you can smack my bum, Daddy.”

“All right!”

No matter how overboard Nicole had been, Evan still decided to help her based on the sheer fact that she had given him two intelligent and adorable sons.

After all, she was ill partly because of him.

Moreover, if she really died, it would be a huge blow to both Kyle and Juan.

With that thought in mind, he took out his phone only to hear Maya pipe up suddenly, “Uncle, I can’t get first place in school. But I can get the champion title in an eating competition.”

He paused and stared steadily at Maya.

Maya stared back adorably with her large bright eyes.

He turned his eyes to her round tummy and said after a pause. “Then, can you promise Uncle Evan that you will eat less desserts and snacks every day?”

Maya thought for a while and nodded.

“Alright, all three of you have to remember this.”

The three little ones looked at him earnestly, and Evan even got them to write down their promises in black and white.

It was only after he received all three of their guarantee letters that he called the family doctor.

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After twenty minutes, the doctor rushed to the rear house to treat Nicole.

Her fever was so bad that the doctor suggested using an IV drip.

Nicole was in such a hazy state she could not make any decisions. She just wanted something so she could recover in time to take care of her children.

After the IV drip was set up, the sight of the liquid flowing into her body made both Nina and Maya's hearts ache tremendously, while Kyle and Juan did not leave her bedside at all.

Nicole smiled contentedly as she looked at her children. Suddenly, she remembered that they hadn't had breakfast.

"Nina, go and see if there is anything to eat and take Maya to grab a bite. Otherwise, eat some biscuits first. When I am done with the IV drip, I'll get up and cook something for you all."

"Mommy, we will take care of ourselves."

"Mommy, are you hungry?"

Nicole shook her head and thought bitterly. *There isn't even one person that can take care of my children when I am down.*

Why can't I be made out of metal, so that I will never fall sick and I can always be available for my children?

“Mommy, I am going to get some biscuits. You should have some later too.”

Nina walked out and suddenly ran into a person on her way out. She retreated in shock only to look up and realize that it was Evan.

Mommy is in this state now because of him! Right now, the sight of him made Nina feel like she had met her enemy.

She growled at him. “What are you doing here?”

He had never gotten along with that kid. In fact, Evan could not even be bothered to talk to her as he walked around her to get into the room.

His face fell a little when he saw how pale Nicole was as she lay on the bed.

For someone who would never admit defeat, she looked rather weak and sickly right now.

Her eyes were half closed and she remained silent. For one, she was really completely fatigued and did not want to say anything at all.

Secondly, she had no energy to retort him if he tried to make things difficult for her. Hence, it was better to just ignore him.

“The doctor says you have a very bad fever.”

Evan walked in front of her and looked down at her.

Nicole used every ounce of her energy to hold back the simmering anger in her heart. *Would I have such a bad fever had I not soaked in the cold water for so long?*

What a joke, for the perpetrator to say all these.

She decided to just shut her eyes and ignore him.

Evan was taken aback. There was no reply nor curt retort from Nicole, which was completely unlike her.

“I hope that you will remember this lesson and in the future, do not do what you are not supposed to do.”

Nicole understood this very well. It was a warning for her to leave him alone and to stop attempting to get close to him.

All she wanted to do was to see if there were any bite marks on his shoulder; it wasn't what he thought it was!

I am really not a slut!

However, she could not explain herself either.

If there were no bite marks on his shoulders, she would just sound like she was fabricating a random excuse for her terrible behavior. What would Evan say then?

Yes, he would just say that she was full of lies and just made up stories as she liked.

Seeing that Nicole was still silent, Evan assumed that she had nothing to say. As long as she remembered the lesson, it didn't matter whether she said anything anymore.

He shot her another glance and walked out of the house.

He had just taken a few steps when the sight of Maya sitting on the sofa made him stop in his tracks.

Juan and Kyle ate just now but Maya definitely had nothing yet. Also, Nina, the one who did not like him too much, definitely hadn't eaten too.

"Two of you, come with me and have something to eat."

Maya was lying down on the sofa when she heard that. Her eyes lit up as she envisioned a huge grilled chicken thigh.

Swiftly, she plopped her little round body off the sofa and ran to his side.

However, Nina completely ignored him as if she did not hear him at all. If anything, her attitude was very similar to Nicole's.

Since it was not appreciated he would not force her as well.

Evan glanced at Nina and as he walked out of the room hand-in-hand with Maya.

At that moment from her bed, Nicole was feeling extremely conflicted.

She had felt very annoyed and uncomfortable when Evan misunderstood her, but here he was asking both Nina and Maya to eat on his own accord. For some reason, she felt very warm inside.

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If he knew that both of them were his daughters, he should be a good father to them. It was clear as day through his attitude towards Kyle and Juan.

Ten minutes later, Nina brought out a container of cookies and placed it at the bedside table. "Mommy, have some cookies"

"Nina, Mommy isn't hungry. Why didn't you go eat with him?"

Nina looked down. Mommy is ill because of him. I can tell who are the good guys and the bad guys. I will definitely not eat with the bad guy!

Anyway, it is not like he likes me enough to play with me. It's better that we ignore each other then.

"Mommy, I like eating cookies."

Nicole could tell that this was her excuse. Wouldn't it be good for her to indirectly experience some fatherly love like Maya?

However, this little one was very stubborn.

She could not help but sigh silently, for fear that the relationship between Evan and Nina would deteriorate further.

How would he feel if he finds out that Nina was his daughter?

Juan shot Kyle a glance when they saw Nina eating the cookies with complete relish, and they got together to discuss quietly at a corner.

“Daddy and Nina are about to be enemies. What do we do now?”

“We need to come up with a plan, but Nina really dislikes Daddy, and Daddy doesn’t really like her either. Oh!”

“Actually, we should still think of a way for Mommy and Daddy to get back together. That way, Daddy will know that Nina is his daughter. When he finds out, he will definitely treat her very well.”

“You are right, but how can we get Daddy and Mommy together?”

The two of them looked at each other, knowing very well that it was really not an easy task. Therefore, they began racking their brains to think of solutions.

At the other side.

Maya finished her milk and gently dabbed her mouth with a napkin.

She then looked at Evan politely and said, “Thank you Uncle Evan.”

Evan patted her head and suddenly asked, “Why haven’t I seen your Daddy before? What does he do?”

My Daddy? That’s you!

But we can’t let you know either!

Maya’s large eyes shifted from left and right as she did not know how to answer him. Therefore, she merely shook her head blankly.

“You don’t know what your Daddy does? Then he...”

Before he could finish his question, Maya began shaking her head again.

Evan felt that it was very strange. Why would Maya know nothing about her own father?

“You have never met your Daddy?”

Maya hopped off the chair and said to him, “I’ve met him, he is just like you.”

With that, she giggled and sped away like a little tornado.

Evan frowned. What does it mean he looks just like me?

He looked at himself from top to bottom before sniggering, “How could he be just like me? How many people out there look as outstanding as I am?”

Moreover, if he were really like me, why would Nicole try so hard and use all ways to get close to me?

However, it was strange for Maya to not know anything about her own father, and he did not recall any man ever coming to look for Nicole.

Could it be that she and the man are divorced? Was she dumped?

This thought made him snigger once again.

Serves her right!

After abandoning Kyle, she took no time at all before she went on a hunt for another man. It would be retribution if she were really dumped!

He got up and was about to leave when he saw Sylphiette walking in with a stack of documents.

Even though she attempted to cover up her dark eye circles with makeup, they could still be seen very clearly.

Did she really stay up the entire night?

“Evan, I’ve spent one whole day and one whole night on the data that you have asked me to arrange. I am finally done with it, and I hope it is in time.”

Evan picked up one of the books casually and when he flipped a few pages, he noticed quite a few mistakes.

This woman is really quite careless with her work.

Sylphiette wasn’t expecting him to scrutinize the work and she said quickly, “Evan, I may not have been as meticulous as I was in a rush. Please excuse that, okay?”

“In a rush?”

Evan looked down at her while she bowed her head as she blushed.

Last night, when she left Evan’s room together with him, she had thought it would finally happen.