

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 221

Just as she was thinking of all those nonsense, it turned out that Evan had just wanted her to help arrange the data, and that she could only rest after she was done.

All she was looking forward to was to rest with him as soon as possible, so she could barely wait to help him with the information. Therefore, without thinking much, she grabbed the information and returned to her own room.

However, the more she worked through the information, the more complicated they became. Even though she rushed through it, she only managed to finish it now.

A conflicted look flashed across Evan's eyes when he saw how bashful she looked.

"There are too many mistakes in here. Take it back and rearrange everything."

"Rearrange everything?"

There was utter disbelief in Sylphiette's eyes when she asked that.

"Yes, run along."

Evan could not be bothered to say more and merely left her with those few words before he turned to leave.

Without even thinking, Sylphiette stopped him at his tracks.

“Evan, I haven’t slept for a whole night and I need rest, and I need sleep. You said that you would accompany me...”

At this point, she looked down and bit her lip.

The sight of her gloomy face made Evan feel extremely dull and uncomfortable.

If she was really the silly girl from back then, then...

Looking at her now, how is she any different from all those women who have been trying so hard to get into my bed?

Perhaps there was a difference.

Those women were doing it for money and status. Perhaps she wasn’t. For her, it was because she always remembered how good he had been to her. Therefore, it must be because of love and affection that made her want to be with him so badly.

He was not completely sure whether this was really so, as it was just an idea that had popped into his head.

He was silent for a while before handing her a card.

“There is five million in this card. Go buy something you like.”

Sylphiette looked at the card and her heart thumped. Is he trying to use money to get rid of me?

Suddenly, that person’s reminder resounded in her ear...

She gripped tightly onto the edges of her clothes and her face fell. “Evan, am I the kind of person to you?”

A faint disappointment appeared on her face before she turned around and left with the information in her arms.

Before she left, she turned and looked at Evan despondently.

“Turns out I have overestimated my position in your heart. To you, I am merely a materialistic gold digger. That is why you are using money to get rid of me, right?”

Evan’s heart began to ache.

He never expected Sylphiette to say something like that.

Have I misunderstood her?

Sylphiette left the room while he was silent.

As he looked at her walking away, he felt very conflicted. Could it be that she really was the silly girl from back then? That she had never changed, and I have been overthinking?

“Daddy, we need your help.”

Kyle and Juan suddenly ran in and interrupted his thoughts.

Evan looked at the two sons and asked, “What is it?”

“Daddy, you need to go and change Mommy’s IV fluid bag. It is too high and we can’t reach it.”

Evan took a look at the limited edition watch on his wrist. If he left now, these two kids would probably be greatly disappointed and unhappy.

It’s just an IV drip, it won’t take that much time.

He did not say anything much as he nodded and headed to the rear house.

The two rascals exchanged glances and giggled silently.

Juan stuck out his tongue. There is gonna be a good show ahead!

Sylphiette who was hiding in a corner watched Evan walk to the rear house. She could not help but clench her fists as her face grew darker.

These few kids have proven to be quite useful, haven't they? So what if she is sick and she can't get out of bed? She could still get the kids to get Evan to her. So shameless!

I wonder what Evan feels about me now, especially after just now. Just as she was deep in thought, her phone rang suddenly.

It was a text message.

When she opened it up, her lips could not help but curl up slightly.

Did that silly girl from back then really have this kind of interest?

Seems like this could really help her again.

Sylphiette stared at her phone screen as she thought of how to use this information to advance her relationship with Evan.

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When Evan walked into Nicole's room, she was seated on the bed staring helplessly at the IV drip, trying to figure out how to change the fluid bag. There was a hint of sadness on her face as well.

"Mommy, Daddy is here to help you."

"Mommy, Daddy purposely came here to help you."

Kyle and Juan kept on saying nice things about Evan.

Evan was expressionless as he walked to the desk and picked up the new fluid bag. He merely glanced at Nicole before he began to change it.

Nicole did not expect him to come at all. No matter what, it was still a favor. She fell silent as she decided to abandon her previous aversion and looked up at him before saying quietly, "Thank you."

Evan was a little taken aback by that before he nodded calmly.

Seeing that their parents were not arguing, the two little ones stretched out their hands in a victory sign.

When he was done, Evan turned to leave. The moment he reached the door, Kyle suddenly caught up with him.

"What happened?"

“Oh no, Daddy. Mommy is vomiting really badly. You have to go and see her.”

Evan was confused. *She was perfectly fine when I left, so how could she suddenly be vomiting?*

He turned and saw Juan holding the bin and talking to himself.

“Oh no, Mommy threw up all the cookies that she had. This is terrible!”

As he said that, he walked to the rubbish collection point sadly.

Evan suddenly realized that Nicole had not had breakfast. Did the medication agitate her stomach?

He looked at Kyle, “Go and ask her what she wants to eat, and get the kitchen to cook something for her.”

Kyle nodded. However, he thought for a while and asked, “Daddy, why don’t you cook something for Mommy and bring it to her after that? I am sure she will be very moved by that.”

Cook a nutritious meal for Nicole and send it to her personally?

Evan merely murmured “I’m not free” and left.

However, he was pondering internally. *How does one cook a nutritious meal?*

Kyle sighed as he watched him walking away. Juan ran up to him, “So, how did it go?”

“Daddy says to get the kitchen to cook for Mommy. He is not free.”

Juan giggled, “That’s all right. It can still come from Daddy.”

Twenty minutes later.

Kyle and Juan brought the meal into the room. They placed a bowl of oatmeal and broth at her table. "Eat your food, Mommy."

Nicole was chewing helplessly on her cookies as she frowned at that exquisitely prepared bowl of oatmeal and delicious broth. "Where did the food come from?"

"Daddy's chef made them."

"Did you two sneak them out of the kitchen?"

"No. Daddy ordered the chef to make them for you. He was afraid that you would be sick and malnourished."

Evan is treating me so well?

Is he feeling guilty for landing me in this state?

That's not bad. At least he is showing some sign of apology.

A hint of a smile appeared on Nicole's pale face.

Juan and Kyle exchanged glances and both thought, *Mommy likes it when Daddy shows concern for her!*

This is a fantastic tactic.

"Mommy, Daddy had to rush to the office. When he is back, you can thank him."

Thank him?

Nicole thought for a moment. Evan had purposely come by to help her change the IV fluid bag, and had specially ordered the kitchen to make a meal for her. At least he has expressed his guilt for causing her illness in the first place. Even though she did not feel like thanking him, she could still find it within herself to forgive him.

Come to think of it, he had misunderstood her to be a slut because of her inappropriate behavior. He could not really be blamed for that.

She looked at the two of them as she took a bite of the oatmeal, which tasted really good. She smiled at them and said, "Don't worry, I'll be nicer to him."

When they heard that, they felt that their plan had taken a great leap forward.

The next step was to get Mommy to do something nice for Daddy in order to move him. Then it was for him to take the initiative to be nice to her in return. After that, it was for them to continue the cycle of being nice to each other before they finally ended up together.

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When the time comes and the family is finally together, Nina and Daddy wouldn't be like enemies anymore.

It would be so nice to have a happy family.

In order to achieve their goal, the kids gave the mission of watching Nicole to Nina and Maya. Then, they carefully planned their next step.

That night, when Evan came home from work, his eyes unknowingly looked towards the rose arbor.

Suddenly, a figure caught his attention.

The person had their heads low and was slowly pulling a water gun's trigger to let the water in it drip onto a stone.

A scene instantly surfaced in Evan's mind.

"What are you doing?"

"I heard that as long as I persevere, dripping water can wear through the stone. I wanted to try and see if it's really true."

He watched the little girl with her eyes sparkled and a smile on her face.

"I'll come every day in the future to drip water on this stone."

As the memory came back to Evan, sorrow and bitterness washed over him. He began heading in her direction.

When he stopped in front of her, he asked in a low voice, "What're you doing?"

Sylphiette froze and looked up at him with a sincere look in her eyes before she said, "I heard dripping water on a stone can wear through it. I wanted to try and see if it really works."

With that said, she lowered her head again and watched as water dripped onto the stone.

The way Evan looked at Sylphiette gradually changed as if he saw hints of the silly girl from the past.

His lips curled up into a soft smile as he added, "It's going to be a long life. You'll definitely be able to see water wear through the stone."

Sylphiette's eyes twinkled and she looked up at him with a serious look. "Will you watch it with me?"

Evan hesitated for a moment before nodding slightly.

It was the answer he gave the little girl back then.

He would be with her forever as they watched water wear through the stone.

"Evan~"

Sylphiette got up and stared at him excitedly.

She was wondering if she should hug him. Will he think I'm not reserved if I hug him?

The person had reminded her. You have to be careful with every step you go. Always remember your goal.

“Let’s have dinner.”

Evan’s words interrupted her thoughts.

Sylphiette nodded and was about to follow Evan to the room when they heard a sweet and adorable voice.

“Daddy, Daddy, Mommy is looking for you.”

Juan panted as he ran to Evan.

“Why is she looking for me?”

Evan looked at Juan with a puzzled look but the latter shook his head.

“I have no idea. It must be something important.”

Sylphiette thought about it and glanced at Evan with consideration. “You should go take a look since Nicole’s looking for you. Can I follow you? I heard she’s sick. Maybe I can help.”

Evan nodded and they went to the rear house together.

Juan frowned as he watched the back of Sylphiette.

In his and Kyle’s plan, there was no Sylphiette in the picture.

This woman is pestering Daddy and it’s going to disrupt our plans! I have to think of something to chase her away.

Juan immediately ran towards the rear house. I have to talk to Kyle about this.

At the sight of Juan's panicked state, Maya, who was eating shrimp chips, ask him curiously, "What's wrong?"

She even kindly gave him a packet of shrimp chips and told him to eat some first to calm down.

Juan looked at Maya and drew up a plan in his mind. Should I let Maya pester Sylphiette?

But he was worried that Maya was too dumb and couldn't do it right. Then he thought of Nina.

"Maya, the witch, Sylphiette, is coming to the rear house with Daddy. Do you have anything in mind that can chase her away? Or maybe you should join hands with Nina."

Maya blinked her huge eyes as she didn't think she was a match for Sylphiette.

She thought of Nina's words and replied, "Juan, Nina said the witch cursed Mommy and made her fall into the well so we should push her into a rubbish bin. Maybe Nina has a plan."

Juan turned to look at Sylphiette and his dad who were walking towards them. Then he looked at Maya seriously. "It doesn't matter if it's you or Nina. As long as you can stop Sylphiette and not let her into Mommy's room, I'll give you five packets of shrimp chips and two hamburgers."

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Maya darted her eyes around and reached out her chubby hands. "I want three drumsticks too."

Juan steeled himself at the thought of his and Kyle's plan and promised her.

Maya then stuffed her shrimp chips into her pocket and took off looking for Nina.

"Nina, something bad has happened. The witch who cursed Mommy is here to trouble her again!"

Nina turned to look at Maya, her face full of anger.

"The witch still has the guts to come here? Come on. We mustn't go easy on her because we have to get revenge on her for bullying Mommy."

Maya nodded her head fervently and followed her sister as they made their way out of the room.

Sylphiette and Evan happened to arrive and Nina instantly walked towards the former and blocked her way.

"What are you doing?" Sylphiette asked in surprise.

Nina let out a cold snort and rolled her eyes at the woman before her. "My Mommy's sick. She can't withstand any intense emotions."

"I know your Mommy's sick. That's why I am here to visit her."

It's more like you're here to bully Mommy.

"Mommy doesn't need you to visit her," Maya retorted stubbornly.

Evan shot Sylphiette a look after he saw what was happening and was about to turn around to leave.

Kyle and Juan glanced at each other before running towards Evan to stop him from leaving.

"Daddy, Mommy is really looking for you. You can't go," Juan said as he latched onto Evan like a koala.

Both Juan and Kyle were doing all they could to make Evan visit Nicole.

"The witch is not allowed in there."

Maya and Nina blocked Sylphiette with all their might, denying her entry.

Upon seeing Evan's troubled look, Sylphiette instantly plastered on a smile and said, "Evan, just go in since they want you to. I'll wait for you here."

Evan glanced at her and gave her a gentle smile. "I'll be out in a while."

"Okay," Sylphiette replied with a nod.

Then Evan entered Nicole's room.

The children, Juan, Kyle, and Maya, were upset when they saw that their father was getting along so well with Sylphiette.

Daddy can only get along well with Mommy. He can't do that with the witch.

In an instant, their eyes were flooded with hostility as they glared at Sylphiette.

As for Nina, she didn't care about that. What she did care about was that Sylphiette had cursed her Mommy previously.

"Did you lie and tell others that Mommy fell into the well?"

"I forgot."

Sylphiette glanced at Nina in disgust. She gave the children a disgusted look too as they were looking at her with venom in their eyes. She didn't have to put on a facade anymore since Evan wasn't there.

You think we'll let you off the hook because you said you forgot?

Dream on!

Nina gritted her teeth and glowered at the woman. Then, she turned and stomped to her room. A moment later, she was back with a bag in her hands.

Sylphiette shot her a bewildered look. This brat looks like she's about to kill someone. She definitely has some evil intentions.

She was still mulling over what Nina would do when the latter suddenly squeezed the bag with all her might. Liquid spurted out from the opening of the bag and covered Sylphiette's body.

"Wow, it stinks."

"What's that?"

Maya and Juan asked curiously.

"You damned brat! Stop that! Stop!"

Sylphiette blocked her face with her arms and ran towards the main house with Nina chasing her from behind. The little girl kept spraying the smelly liquid on her and only stopped when the bag was emptied.

After tossing the bag aside, Nina said, "My Mommy fell into the well. Since you're such a bad person, you should be in the rubbish bin. This is stinky water I mixed for you specially. I guarantee that you'll be smelling like a rubbish bin these few days."

Sylphiette took a sniff of the pungent smell on her body and glared at Nina with menacing eyes.

"You rascal! I'll kill you!"

As she finished speaking, she lunged at Nina as if she were a dog that had gone mad.

Nina ran away from her in an instant. Kyle and Juan went to help their sister upon seeing that.

They stopped Sylphiette in her tracks and shouted without turning back, "Run, Nina!"

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“Both you brats need to be taught a good lesson too.”

Sylphiette lifted her leg and kicked Juan right in his butt.

The little boy clutched his tiny butt and started wailing in pain.

She kicked Juan! Kyle immediately kicked Sylphiette’s legs.

But before he could even land his kick, Sylphiette lifted him into the air.

“Oh no. The witch is hitting us!” Maya screamed as she ran towards the rear house.

This made Sylphiette, who had lost her mind, calm down a little.

If Evan sees me like this, everything will go to waste. But I can’t stomach this anger without teaching these brats a lesson.

She put Kyle back onto the ground and glared at them. “Just you wait. I’ll cook you and chop you up to feed the dogs.”

Upon hearing that, Juan exclaimed, “My gosh! The witch wants to chop us up and feed us to the dogs! Help us, Daddy!”

Sylphiette wasn’t frightened at all even when she saw that they were running towards Nicole’s room. I’m the victim after all.

The smell on me is enough evidence.

She also wanted to see for herself how Evan would settle this.

Evan couldn't help but frown at the sight of the children running to him to complain.

"What's wrong?"

"The witch wants to feed us to the dogs. She even kicked me in the butt."

Kyle nodded his head fervently to prove that Juan was telling the truth.

And Maya purposely added, "The witch even lifted Kyle and tried to drop him to his death."

What?

Having heard that, Nicole couldn't sit still anymore. How dare she bully my kids while I'm sick?

She slammed on the table angrily and got up, yelling, "She's gone too far! I'm going to settle the score with her!"

The puzzled Evan tagged along too.

However, when they were outside, they saw Sylphiette crouched on the floor crying.

Nicole stopped in front of her and pinched her nose instantly. "What's that smell?"

Evan was surprised at the smell too.

“Nicole, I came to visit you but why did you have to tell your kids to treat me like this?”

Nicole froze and turned to look at the children.

“What on earth happened?”

The moment Evan asked, Sylphiette started to pour out her bitterness, describing in an exaggerated manner how the children had bullied her.

She didn't try to hide that she was teaching them a lesson too, but Sylphiette only said it subtly. “Evan, I only said it to scare them because I was desperate. They were being too naughty.”

Evan glanced at the children and asked, “Is Aunt Sylphiette telling the truth?”

His words were cold and he emitted a dangerous aura. He was obviously furious.

Sylphiette continued crying her eyes out, “Evan, I can understand it when the kids are being naughty. But there should be a limit! I'll let go of what happened today. However, if it was someone else, they're going to think that the kids are not brought up properly.”

Her words struck a chord with Evan. He had always been worried that Kyle and Juan would be affected by Nicole's weird perception of life and that they would start becoming uncouth.

Now that they've gone too far, Evan felt like he should do something.

He took a glance at Nicole before yelling at Juan and Kyle, “Both of you, come with me now!”

Nicole felt her heartbeat speed up. The kids would definitely be punished if they follow Evan back now that he's so angry.

Her love for her children was apparent as she quickly rushed ahead to block Evan.

“The kids were indeed wrong and I’m willing to apologize to Sylphiette. It’s my fault that I didn’t teach the kids properly. Blame me for what happened. They…”

“You’re still protecting them? Stay away from them in the future!”

With that said, he strode to the main house while Kyle and Juan followed him with their head low.

It was as if there would soon be a disaster.

Is Evan going to beat them up? Nicole felt her heart ache.

As Evan walked further, Sylphiette gave her a taunting smile.

“Don’t worry, Nicole. I’ll try to persuade Evan and tell him to take it easy on them.”