

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 241

With that thought in mind, Nicole smiled faintly and replied in a distant manner, “Thank you, Mr. Seet.”

Just as she spoke, she continued her work and didn't touch the cup of tea.

However, Evan wasn't used to her thanking him. He was expecting her to take a sip and complain about the tea's temperature and quality. Or perhaps, suspect that he had some ulterior motives and warn him off instead.

What happened? Why is her attitude so...

He felt a sudden unease creep into his heart, as if the Nicole sitting in front of him wasn't the Nicole he knew. In fact, she felt more like a stranger.

In less than two hours, Nicole saved the work she had done.

“Mr. Seet, please check through.”

Just as she spoke, she got up and stood by the side, just like an ordinary employee waiting for her work to be inspected. Her expression remained indifferent throughout.

Evan approached her and read through the document. “Your salary will be paid by the month, is there a problem?”

“No.”

“Alright. Tomorrow night, you will translate like what you did today. I’ll get a babysitter to cook for the children. So you don’t have to worry about time.”

“Thank you. In that case, I’ll take my leave.”

With that, she turned to leave.

As Evan watched her walk away, he seriously suspected that the woman who just left wasn’t Nicole at all.

At the rear house.

The kids were arguing and running circles around Davin.

“Stop, stop arguing! If the few of you yell any louder, the whole roof would collapse on us.”

“Uncle Davin, tell us whose fault is it?”

“Juan is shifting the blame.”

“It’s Maya. She secretly put the jigsaw puzzle into her special pocket.”

“Mommy shouldn’t have sewn her such a big pocket.”

Maya shifted her eyes around as she was surprised that Nina complained about her special pocket.

If Mommy didn’t sew the pocket for me to put my snacks, what am I going to do when I’m hungry?

Nina is being too much for having something against the pocket.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Reaching out with her chubby hands, she gave Nina a forceful slap.

After being slapped, Nina glared angrily at Maya. Not backing down, she shrieked as she pinched Maya's fat arms.

With all her flesh caught in the pinch, Maya could feel the stinging pain.

Hence, huffing and puffing, she gritted her teeth and starting fighting with Nina.

Davin didn't expect the matter to escalate so quickly as the fight broke out.

Both girls were hitting each other without any reservation.

"Quick, both of you, break them apart."

"Uncle Davin, the girls do not listen to reason when they fight. Since you can't break them up yourself, how do you expect us to do it?"

"Should we just let them fight on then?"

Just as Davin spoke, Maya lunged at Nina's arm and bit down.

"Argh! Fat piggy is biting me."

"Maya, stop biting. That's not a drumstick. I'll take you out to buy one, or even a pig trotter if you like. So, stop biting!"

However, his words fell on deaf ears. Realizing it wasn't working, Nina yelled, "Here comes my invincible claw!"

Nina raised the hand that wasn't bitten, curled it into a claw, and swiped it at Maya's chubby face.

Nina's claw was fast and managed to scratch Maya's face a few times, causing it to hurt. Is it bleeding? Will I be disfigured?

"Wah!"

Maya suddenly wailed as she let go of her bite.

Meanwhile, Nina looked at her hand. When she saw all the bite marks on it, she too began to cry.

One had her hand bitten while the other had her face scratched. Davin looked on at both girls, unsure of what to do.

"Wh-what am I going to do?"

Babysitting isn't as easy as it looks.

In his panic, Davin thought about Nicole and was about to ask Juan to get her when Nicole barged in.

"What's going on?"

The moment she walked into the rear house, she heard both girls crying their lungs out. Hence, she dashed into the room anxiously.

"Mommy, Maya bit me."

"It's Nina's fault, she scratched my face."

Looking at both the injured girls, Nicole quickly settled them down and helped them treat their wounds.

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“Is that enough? Do you want me to take them to the hospital?”

“No need, they fight like that all the time. It’s no big deal.”

Davin heaved a sigh of relief. Babysitting sure isn’t easy work.

For the sake of having some time alone with Nicole, Evan actually threw me this hot potato of a job?

I will not have it. I must complain and let him know how difficult it is to take care of the children.

When he saw the girls settle down, Davin ran back into the main house without any delay.

The moment he entered, he saw Sylphiette all dressed to the nines. She nagged, “Evan, how long more do you need, I’m famished.”

Are they going out to have dinner?

The children had just settled down after a huge fight and Nicole hadn’t had time to prepare dinner. And yet, look at how carefree both of you are.

“Evan, are you going out?”

Evan replied, “We’re heading out to dinner, do you want to come along?”

Sylphiette shot an angry glance at Davin. I painstakingly got Evan to go out with me alone, so what are you tagging along for? You're such a pain in the ass!

Davin ignored her and walked towards Evan.

"Evan, I think you shouldn't get sister-in-law to help you translate the documents anymore. She doesn't have the time."

Sister-in-law.

Sylphiette's expression darkened when she heard the word. Why is Davin referring to Nicole as his sister-in-law?

Isn't it obvious that I am... the one that Evan is going out with now? What gives him the right to call her that?

Evan, who usually hated it when Davin referred to Nicole as his sister-in-law, unexpectedly didn't call him out for it.

Instead, he asked with a concerned tone. "What happened?"

"What happened? You should go to the rear house and see for yourself. The children got into a big fight. They were biting, scratching, crying, or screaming. Until now, sister-in-law hasn't even prepared dinner yet."

"Who scratched and who bit?"

Evan gave Davin an anxious look.

Davin was jolted as he knew Evan must be worried about Juan and Kyle.

"Don't worry, Juan and Kyle are not hurt. It's the girls who were fighting."

As he expected, Evan heaved a sigh of relief and didn't inquire further.

When Davin saw Evan's reaction, he sneered. He only cares about Kyle and Juan. If he knows that Maya and Nina are also his daughters, would he still be as calm?

Should I tell him?

Forget it, it's better I don't be nosy or else I'll get blamed for it later.

"Evan, why don't you forget about the translation work. The kids..."

"No! The company's project cannot be delayed. Nicole must do it for me here."

Upon hearing Evan's words, Davin shot a glance at Sylphiette with the same look she gave him earlier.

"Evan, why must you insist that she come here? Are you happy just watching her work?"

Beneath the calm exterior, a tinge of panic flashed in his eyes. He quickly explained, "Work requires it."

Davin grunted in acknowledgment despite looking unconvinced.

Meanwhile, Sylphiette was sensitive enough to notice the panic in Evan's gaze, as if he were trying to hide something.

The more he tries to hide it means the more he cares. Hence, I cannot allow this to continue. There are so many people who can translate, why must it be Nicole?

That's right, I must find a replacement quickly and send whoever it is to his office. I'll see what he says then.

"Evan, let's have dinner first."

Evan stood up and tidied his documents. "Let's go."

Sylphiette followed him out in delight. She thought that they would be having a candlelight dinner at a luxury hotel.

However, at the hotel, Evan ordered their food to go. He even bought extra for Nicole and the four children.

"Evan, this is..."

"Let's eat at home. Juan and Kyle must be hungry."

Sylphiette was filled with displeasure as she looked on at Evan's silhouette. Is he worried about the two children or their mother?



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The children are such a bad influence, how will they need that much food and eat all of it?

A plan must be made as soon as possible to get Evan to hate Nicole Lane.

Thinking of that, she whipped out her phone and sent a message...

Rose Garden.

The four kids sat around the table, eating spaghetti with meatballs and other simple dishes. It was nutritious yet easy to prepare.

The children each hugged their bowls as they wolfed the food down, giving out continuous praises. There was no difference in Kyle and Juan's behavior.

However, Maya and Nina, who'd usually sit beside each other, were now sitting the furthest from each other. They each took a corner, refusing to look at each other.

Once in a while, they would give the other the stink eye, silently chastising the other in their hearts.

As she saw her two daughters' behavior, Nicole just sighed. She reckoned that the two pouty girls would ignore each other for days.

Coincidentally, Evan who was heading towards the yard with the takeaway bumped into Nicole, who was carrying the empty pot towards the kitchen.

Upon seeing each other, the two stopped in their tracks.

The smell from the takeaway wafted into the air and immediately, Nicole could tell that Evan was here to bring food.

It's probably for Kyle and Juan.

As expected, Evan immediately asked, "Where's Kyle and Juan?"

"They are in their rooms playing. They have eaten already."

Evan glared at the empty pot in her hands. Flustered, Nicole explained.

"I am heading to wash the bowls and pots. They had spaghetti with meatballs."

Evan was reminded of Nicole's home-cooked food which he had eaten before. For spaghetti with meatballs, it was indeed palatable.

Nodding his head gently, he peered at the food in his hands. Seems like I brought the food too late.

"These..."

"Please, bring these back to eat but don't let the kids eat too much at night. Then again I doubt they can eat them all."

Evan nodded his head, though slightly shocked.

He felt that Nicole was respectful and polite to him all of a sudden, no longer rudely retorting. She even used the word 'please'. What was this woman scheming?

He stood there in silence for a moment, before turning back.

Seeing his back, Nicole was once again reminded of the older boy in her memories.

Her heart fluttered as she felt an unknown sourness.

Almost immediately, she told herself to calm down. Just avoid Evan and minimize contact with him as much as possible.

What happened in the past is all in the past. It's best to bury all those feelings in her heart.

Now that he had someone he liked, it was in their best interests that she kept her distance.

Nicole watched him leave the backyard, before turning her gaze away and moving towards the kitchen.

As Evan returned to his room, Sylphiette saw the unopened food and was very surprised.

Nicole Lane didn't want it?

Evan had personally brought the food and she actually didn't want it?

"Evan why did you bring it back?"

"Let's eat."

Evan felt a bit down, ignoring her question. He sat down, picking up the disposable chopsticks and ate.

Although Sylphiette was puzzled, however she dared not ask further. Evan was obviously in a bad mood and were she to ask further, she would be the one at the disadvantage.

A smart woman must learn to observe her surroundings. Especially with people like Evan who was hard to get along with, she had to be extra cautious.

The next day.

After Nicole dropped the children off at the kindergarten, she drove to her newly opened clinic.

The location was not too bad and was near Rose Garden. Most importantly, the environment was quiet and peaceful, and the decor in each treatment room was very professional.

The people who renovated the place were sourced by Evan. Hence, all those who worked on the clinic were exceptionally dedicated.

Nicole would have never even dreamed of owning such a wonderful clinic so quickly.

She brought out her professional attitude, walking into the clinic. Already, there were a few patients waiting in there.

“Sorry to keep you waiting, please follow me. Do also adhere to the queue.”

After changing her garments in the dressing room, she threw herself in and focused on her work.

“Where do you feel discomfort?”

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“My waist hurts, my legs and also...”

“No rush, let me have a look.”

While facing her patients, she was gentle and patient and to her job, she was respectful to the profession.

The moment she started to hustle, time passed in a split second. Unknowingly it was already noon, the time to pick the children up.

She looked at her long line of patients and thought. If I were to leave, they would have wasted their time queueing. Everyone’s time is precious, let alone the patients who require immediate attention.

After hesitating for a few moments, she grabbed her phone and gave Davin a call.

“Sister-in-law, you want me to pick up the children?”

“Yea, I’m too busy to leave for even just a moment. Is it convenient for you?”

Davin looked at his few buddies, feeling conflicted.

It was not exactly convenient for him either.

After contemplation, he replied. “Don’t worry sister-in-law, I will go pick those children up, you go ahead and do your work.”

“Alright, thank you.”

“No problem.”

Hanging up, he located Evan’s phone number. “It’s your kids and the kids’ mother isn’t free. You as the father should go pick them up.”

Nicole might have been too shy to ask Evan, but Davin was more than willing to help. He felt that if his brother were to fetch the children, it would be a chance to bring the family closer. With that, he dialed his brother.

Evan who was rushing for a meeting checked the caller ID and answered the call.

“Evan, you need to go pick up the four kids. Sister-in-law isn’t free. They are about to end school, so don’t be late!”

Evan furrowed his brows. What was that woman so busy with that she doesn’t even have time to pick up the children?

Wait, if she doesn’t have the time, why is it Davin calling me and not her?

Evan was about to ask for a clearer explanation when Davin interrupted, “That’s all Evan, hurry along.” With that last line, he hurriedly hung up the phone.

His handsome face immediately sunk. He peeked at the time, passed the files to John, and walked out of the office without a word.

John was flustered. The board of directors are all waiting in the meeting room, is the meeting to proceed or not?

What is the meaning behind the president’s departure? How am I going to give the directors an account?

Evan speed in the direction of Grant Kindergarten.

When he reached the kindergarten, he was just in time for dismissal. For a while, he saw Juan and Kyle carrying their small school bags, happily walking out of school.

The surrounding schoolmates were extremely polite to them.

Juan had an air of a young master, greeting his schoolmates, while Kyle put on an indifferent face, his cold personality was the same as usual. He maintained a cold attitude towards his schoolmates' friendly greetings.

Regardless of the two children's appearance, there were still many who surrounded them and even their teacher greeted them in a friendly manner as she walked past.

Evan knew very clearly that it was because the Seet Group was not in a position to be looked down on, as well as the Seet family's wealth. As such, the two were treated like that.

He always felt that the two being given special treatment wasn't a good thing at all. It would be detrimental to their growth if they got used to being put on a pedestal.

Hence, he considered seriously whether he should change their learning environment.

"Huh? Daddy, why are you here to pick us up today? Where is Mommy?"

Juan boisterously ran to him, blinking his two black eyes curiously.

Evan returned to his senses and looked down at Juan. How was he supposed to know what that woman Nicole Lane was up to?

He was very curious too.

Kyle walked over and asked the exact same question.

Why did the children only ask for their mother? Were they not happy that he, their father, came to pick them?

Evan displayed a cold expression on his handsome face and his tone calm as he replied, "Your mother is lost."

With that, he turned and walked towards the Rolls-Royce.

Juan looked at Kyle, what did 'lost' mean, could they never find her?

They could never find Mommy?

"Daddy, why is Mommy lost?"

"Yes Daddy, why is Mommy lost?"

Juan and Kyle asked nervously as they chased after him.



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Evan pulled the door open and the two kids crawled in. He moved round into the driver's seat and turned back towards the two of them.

"I will throw you out of the car if you ask for Mommy again!"

Kyle wanted to say something further but was stopped by Juan.

He leaned into Kyle's ear, whispering. "Don't worry, I can check on Mommy's location here, we can definitely find Mommy."

Kyle got him to start searching.

Juan located Mommy's position to be at the clinic and hurriedly informed Kyle. Their hearts that were a bundle of nerves were finally relieved.

Daddy is such a liar!

The two made funny faces behind Evan's back, sticking out their tongues. After that, they took out their cards from their school bags to play.

Evan turned his head back and saw the two children playing with their cards. He could not help but knit his brows.

When their Mommy was lost they were so restless, but now they have stopped asking. Were they afraid of being thrown out of the car?

It seems their bond with Nicole is also not that deep.

Well that's good, when they separate in the future the two will not have such a hard time.

As they came to Maya and Nina's kindergarten, the two girls were staring out and waiting anxiously.

In the past, their mother had always picked them up first before picking up Kyle and Juan. Evan who unknowingly did things in the wrong order had made the two who were already in a conflict even unhappier.

As he came out of the car, he looked around like a king who had conquered all. His charismatic looks and regal poise were hard to go by unnoticed.

Nina was startled to see him, question marks filled her small head. Why is he here to pick them up?

Maya also appeared shocked.

She moved her short legs and reached Evan's side in a few steps, lifting her head to look at him.

"Uncle Evan, are you here to pick us up? Where is Mommy?"

Evan looked at her small yet scratched face, remembering the fight the two had that Davin mentioned.

This probably was the work of Nina.

Looking at Nina's elbow, the obvious bite marks must have been made by Maya.

These two kids did not hold back any punches during a fight.

As he peered at Maya, the image of Maya biting Nina had suddenly brought about his old memories.

That little girl in the past was really good at biting people too.

He always felt that the expression of the chubby Maya was familiar, quite similar to that little girl.

Is it because Sylphiette was Maya's aunt?

While Evan's mind was running wild, Maya raised her voice again, "Uncle Evan, where is Mommy?"

Evan looked at her and replied with the same sentence in a light manner, "Your Mommy is lost."

Maya was shocked as her small mouth turned into the shape of an 'O' and her two round eyes glistened.

"Where is Mommy? I want to find Mommy, I want Mommy-"

"Can't find her." Evan casually interrupted.

"Wah-" Tears gushed out of Maya's eyes.

Evan hadn't expected her to start crying. Why does this girl like to cry so much?

As he was at a loss of how to calm Maya down, Nina walked over and held Maya's hand.

"Maya don't cry, I will bring you to find Mommy."

"Mommy is lost-"

"She isn't, he lied to us!"

Nina gave Evan the stink eye, holding Maya's hand as they walked ahead.

Evan stood at the same ground, frozen in place. The two kids were fighting so intensely yesterday, yet they made up so quickly?

A child's world was indeed simple.

Kyle and Juan climbed out of the car, walking towards Evan, panicky.

"Daddy, why did you not let them in?"

Evan peered at Juan. He hadn't say he would not let them in, he only said that Nicole Lane was lost. He did not expect the two kids to overreact.

Contrary to that, these two rascals seemed to not care that Nicole Lane was lost. He suddenly thought it was best to raise daughters.

Daughters were caring and sweet like cotton candy.

What a pity that Nicole Lane gave birth to these two rascals for him, and none was a daughter.

In a split second, Kyle and Juan's expression changed.