

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 96

After John knocked on Nicole's door, he entered the room without waiting for her response.

"Ms. Tussaud, you must have worked hard. Why don't you take a rest?"

"It's all right." Nicole looked up at him. Her gaze then lowered to look at the fancy box in his hands. "What's this?"

With an overjoyed expression, John explained, "Ms. Tussaud, our president ordered this from the best dessert store in the city for you. Do try it."

Evan ordered this for me?

From the best dessert store?

Nicole stared at John in disbelief, wondering if she had heard him wrong. That bastard Evan. How can he possibly be nice to me?

"I beg your pardon?"

John looked at her before repeating his words in a serious tone. He even added, "Ms. Tussaud, you didn't hear me wrong. Mr. Seet had specially ordered this for you."

Did Evan really ordered this for me?

What happened to him? Does he have ulterior motives?

After all, there are no free lunches in this world. What is he planning?

Knitting his brows, John looked at the contemplating woman. “Ms. Tussaud, our president is actually nice to his employees. Last month, one of the staff members’ family was diagnosed with cancer. He needed money, and Mr. Seet gave him his annual salary in advance without hesitation.”

Nicole fell silent. She had not expected an inapproachable man like Evan to have sympathy.

Is John saying that Evan is encouraging me as my employer?

Yes. That must be it. Evan wants me to go through the documents carefully. It seems like the collaboration with A Nation is quite important to the company. I’m useful to him.

Sensing her worth, Nicole smiled.

She then lowered her head to look at the mousse cake. She had always been reluctant to buy the cake. It was a long queue for the new products of the dessert store. Not to mention that even if she had the money for it, she still might not be able to get it.

The last time Maya saw the poster, she stared at it for nearly a day. If I bring it back for the three kids...

For a moment, Nicole thought she could see the way Maya’s eyes lit up at the sight of the cake.

She’ll love it.

“Ms. Tussaud, try it.”

John's words dragged Nicole back to her senses. "Work is more important. Please thank Mr. Seet for the cake on my behalf. I'll bring it home to enjoy it slowly."

Um...

John had wanted to ask her for a bite, but that seemed impossible now.

Regardless, although Evan had not met with Nicole, they seemed to be on good terms; one had sent a cake, and the other had expressed her gratitude.

Mrs. Seet will be happy to hear about this.

After returning to the president's office, Evan stared at John, eager for the latter's answer. "Did she eat it?"

John shook his head. "No. She's busy with work. She said she'll bring it home to eat, and she said thank you."

She thanked me?

The look in Evan's eyes darkened. It's too early to thank me now. You'll know how special the mousse cake is once you try it. You can thank me then.

Nicole was so absorbed in her work that she had not realized it was lunch break. It wasn't until Nina called, and the ringtone sounded that it snapped her back to reality. She quickly kept her things and rushed to the kindergarten to pick her children up.

Naturally, in her rush, she had forgotten about Evan's cake.

In the afternoon, she came back to the office. Evan was leisurely waiting for her in his office.

However, after waiting for a long time, he saw no signs of her storming into his office demanding for an explanation.

Was the taste of the cake not special enough for her?

Or is Nicole feeling guilty about the idea she planted in Kyle's head? Is that why she's not coming after me?

Unable to guess what was going on, he stood up and went to Nicole's office.

Through the glass windows, he could see Nicole's head lowered as she typed on her keyboard. Once in a while, her eyes would glance to the side, where the information must be at.

Evan was surprised to find that she looked pleasant while working attentively.

His gaze then landed on the untouched mousse cake on the table. Frowning, he thought, Didn't she says she'll bring it home? It's still here. Is she not planning to eat it or...

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Evan returned to his office and sent John to ask her about it. What does Nicole mean by doing that? Does she think that my cake isn't good enough for her?

It wasn't until John came back to report to him that he found out she had left it behind because she was in a rush to pick her kids up after burying herself in work.

She was completely wrapped up in her work?

After hearing John's words, he couldn't help but thought, She's that serious about work?

He suddenly recalled about the time when he was making things difficult for Nicole; he had forced her to copy the information for an entire night back then. Right. She's serious about her work.

And stubborn too. Almost inhumanely stubborn.

"Remind her to bring it back when working hours are over. She has to try it."

"Of course, Mr. Seet."

In the evening, John peeked at Nicole, fearing that she would forget about the cake again.

He was relieved when he saw her walking out of her office with the cake box. He then went up to her and reminded her, “Ms. Tussaud, the president had ordered this for you. You really have to try it.”

Nicole flashed a tense smile at him. It’s just a cake. Does he need to remind me so many times that it’s specifically for me?

Seriously...

“All right, I understand. I’ll definitely try it and remember its taste. I’ll remember Mr. Seet’s kindness.”

John noticed Nicole’s impatience with him, and he knew that he was nagging her. However, he was not to blame. This was Evan’s instructions, and he had to obey him.

Right then, a sneaking suspicion appeared in his mind. Why is Mr. Seet so concerned about whether Nicole eats the cake anyway?

Does Mr. Seet want Ms. Tussaud to realize his intentions?

Well, I hope the cake will make Mr. Seet and Ms. Tussaud closer to each other.

By the time Nicole returned home, the three kids were back from kindergarten.

When Maya saw the cake box, she made a beeline for it.

“Mommy, what’s that you’re holding?”

Her eyes were fixed on the cake box.

Kyle instantly recognized the cake as the latest mousse cake from the top dessert store.

“It’s your favorite,” he answered on behalf of Nicole.

“Really? What dessert is it? The box is beautiful. Wow! It’s so magnificent!”

“This cake is the latest product and the store’s best-seller. Of course the packaging has to be nice.”

Nicole glanced at “Juan” curiously. “When were you so well-versed in desserts?”

Kyle instantly realized that Juan must not have had this in the past. Oh no, will Mommy suspect me?

He quickly blurted out an excuse. “I heard it from my classmates.”

Nina walked over and called out for Nicole, drawing her attention away. Kyle heaved a sigh of relief.

Nina peeked at “Juan” and Maya. “Mommy, I want to eat it too.”

“All right. I’ll open it and let’s share.”

Nicole opened the box to reveal the exquisite cake within. It caught everyone’s attention, especially Maya, who was staring at it without even blinking.

“Wow. It’s so pretty. It looks different from the cakes that we usually see.”

The mousse cake was extravagant. In the middle was a large white flower that bloomed. It was as if magic was instilled in each petal, and everyone found it tough to bring themselves to destroy it.

“Mommy, look. The flower looks like it’s blooming. How magical.”

Maya continued to stare at the cake.

Nina sighed quietly when she looked at her sister. The sun must have risen from the west today. Maya usually gobbles up everything she deems delicious. I'm surprised she's actually appreciating it this time.

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In the past, Maya was the first to try out any food as she was the foodie of the family. However, because Nina was currently mad at “Juan” and Maya. She thought, Why do we have to let Maya dig in first?

With that, she took the knife and cut out a piece for herself.

When Maya saw the blooming flower destroyed by Nina, she glared at Nina unhappily.

“I’m still in the middle of appreciating it, but you destroyed it. You killjoy.”

“This cake isn’t yours alone. It’s mine too,” Nina huffed. Then, she scooped a piece and sent it into her mouth.

A few seconds later, she paled and spat out the cake.

She then jumped to her feet and ran to the bathroom with a cup.

“What’s wrong?” Nicole queried, confused.

Maya glared at the bathroom. “Serves her right for ruining the cake first.”

Kyle was startled by her actions as well. Nina only took a bite before she spat it out. Why?

Something’s wrong. The cakes Daddy buys for me are usually fragrant. When I open the box, the smell should fill the room. Why isn’t there any smell this time?

Finally, Nina walked out of the bathroom. Her features were twisted as she frowned. She mumbled to them, “Don’t eat it. It tastes awful.”

Nicole furrowed her brows. How can the best-selling cake in the best dessert store taste awful?

On the other hand, Kyle fully believed in Nina’s words as the cake seemed different from the one he usually had.

Maya huffed before pouting in Nina’s direction. “Did you think that by saying that, I’ll leave some cake for you? Dream on!”

With that said, she stabbed a large piece of cake and shoved it into her mouth. Nina rushed over to stop her, but she was too late.

She could only watch as Maya’s mouth close after putting the cake in it.

Three seconds later, Maya wailed.

“What’s wrong?” Nicole looked at Maya with concern.

“Mommy, she must be crying because it tastes awful.”

Upon hearing Nina’s words, Nicole’s frown deepened. She took a small piece and tried it herself. In less than a second, she scrunched up her nose.

With one arm carrying the crying Maya and another holding a cup, she sped to the bathroom.

Ten minutes later, the two other children heard a roar from the bathroom. “Evan Seet, I’m going to turn your life upside-down from now on!” For a moment, Nina thought the walls were shaking from her volume.

Kyle frowned as he sighed quietly.

It's over.

Mommy's going to war against Daddy again.

For the rest of the night, Nicole coaxed Nina and Maya as she cursed at Evan.

Infuriated, Nina slammed her cup onto the table.

"Mommy, he's clearly messing with you. He's mean and horrible. You must settle the scores with him!"

"Mommy, I never knew there could be cakes as awful as this. What if I think of this awful taste whenever I see a cake?"

Maya pouted and tears were brimming in her eyes.

Nicole squeezed the wet towel before wiping Maya's face with it. She squeezed it vigorously as if the towel were Evan, and she was squeezing the living daylights out of him.

Evan you bastard. A*shole. It's one thing to mess with me, but another about the others. Has he ever thought about the innocent ones?

Maybe he gets happier if more innocent people are involved.

She looked at her two daughters and wiped the tears away from Maya's eyes.
"Don't worry. Mommy will definitely avenge you. If I don't, I'm not fit to be your Mommy!"

"Mommy, do you need our help?" Nina inquired with a serious look on her face.

"No. You need to go to kindergarten tomorrow. I can deal with this alone."

Her daughters were too young, and Evan did not know that they were his. If Nina did something rash to infuriate Evan, she did not know what he would do.

Therefore, she could not involve her children.

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“Mommy, you have to teach him a lesson that he’ll never forget,” Nina grumbled. Beside her, Maya was puffing up her cheeks angrily.

“That’s right. How can he turn such a pretty cake into such an awful one? He’s mean to the cake.”

Mean to the cake?

What?

Nicole was speechless, and so was Nina.

Beside them, Kyle remained silent, not daring to speak on Evan’s behalf. He knew that if he chose the wrong words, they would direct their fury at him.

Furthermore, Kyle agreed with them. Daddy has gone overboard this time.

Tomorrow...

Kyle was worried that something would happen tomorrow. He had wanted to let his father and mother grow feelings for each other. That way, his family would be complete.

However, it seemed like he was getting further and further from his goal.

Worriedly, he retired to his bedroom and messaged Juan with his smartwatch.

He typed: Juan, Mommy's going to war against Daddy tomorrow. What should we do?

War?

Juan was about to tell Kyle a good news after his meal with Evan when he saw Kyle's message. Shock appeared in his eyes.

Evan had been in a good mood today, so Juan had asked if his mother could pick him up for kindergarten.

Evan had stayed silent. The only thing he told him was that he had given his mother the best-selling mousse cake from a top dessert store.

In the end, he even looked at him and enunciated, "Your mommy will love it."

When he heard those words from Evan, he thought that Nicole's return to Hillside Villa to send and take care of Kyle was inevitable. It was good news, and he was about to share it with Kyle.

However, Kyle had sent him that message.

He quickly replied: What happened? Didn't Daddy buy a cake for Mommy?

Kyle texted: It's precisely because of the cake!

He then told Juan everything that happened earlier in the day.

It was then that Juan realized the reason for Evan's good mood. Daddy did not patch things up with Mommy, instead, he had pulled a trick on her!

Sigh... and here I am thinking that...

I can never guess what adults are thinking about.

Kyle said the cake was so bad that Maya cried from eating it.

All of a sudden, Juan recalled adding the assortment of condiments into their meal previously. The beef and mushrooms Daddy ate tasted bad too...

Oh no. Did Daddy hold Mommy accountable for that?

Damn. It seems like this is my fault.

His smartwatch vibrated. Juan, do you think Mommy and Daddy will fight tomorrow? Will Mommy lose?

Juan blinked. I'm the one who pranked Daddy, I can't possibly let Mommy take the blame, nor could I let Mommy lose.

Juan typed out his message: Let's sneak there tomorrow. We have to make sure Mommy and Daddy don't fight.

Kyle replied: Okay, Juan. It's a deal.

After coming to an agreement, Juan kept his smartwatch aside and tucked himself into the blanket. He blinked at the ceiling before sighing. Why is it so difficult to make Mommy and Daddy get together? Why is it so difficult to make my family reunite?

I'm so anxious.

The next day.

When Nina woke up, she instantly asked Nicole if she remembered what had happened the night before.

"Huh?" Nicole stared at her daughter's solemn look in confusion.

Nina squeezed her mother's waist and huffed, "Mommy, what happened to your fighting spirit overnight?"

Hearing Nina's words, Maya ran over. "That's right. That cake was horrible. It made me have nightmares throughout the night. I dreamt a bunch of horrible cakes running after me, asking me to eat them. It was so scary!"

Nicole looked at her daughters as she locked her fingers and cracked her knuckles.

"Don't worry. Mommy will definitely avenge you."

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When Kyle walked out of his bedroom, he saw Nicole gritting her teeth. His heart skipped a beat as he thought, Seems to me that Mommy and Daddy will be fighting today.

“That’s right! You have to avenge us and the cake.”

Maya cheered Nicole on.

Nina snorted. “If you don’t want to eat cakes in the future because of this, you might get skinnier. Maybe this is a good thing for you.”

Maya whipped her head around to glare at Nina. “What’s good about this? It’s obviously a bad thing. Also, didn’t you say you’ll ignore Juan and me? Why are you talking to me? Hmph!”

Before their argument could worsen, Nicole hastily interrupted, “Maya, don’t talk to your sister like that. Nina did warn you against eating the awful cake.”

“That’s right. I warned her, but she didn’t believe in my words.”

Nina rolled her eyes as she folded her arms.

Maya mumbled, “That’s because you’re always so annoying.”

“You...”

Nicole rubbed her temples. She muttered to herself, "It's normal for Maya and Nina to fight. It's better than ignoring each other."

"All right, that's enough. Stop fighting. Wash up and get yourself ready for breakfast."

The two sisters rolled their eyes at each other before heading to the bathroom.

After breakfast, Nicole sent the three kids to the kindergarten as usual.

Once they were in the building, she left for Seet Group.

When she reached the office building, she called John and asked for Evan's office room passcode.

"Ms. Tussaud, why do you need the passcode? You're not planning to sneak in, are you?"

Nicole ground out, "That's right. The cake that Mr. Seet gave me yesterday was especially great. I'll never forget its taste. I was hoping to thank him with a surprise of my own. To give him something he'll never forget too."

On the other end of the line, John raised his brows. He was overjoyed; he had not expected their relationship to improve so quickly.

If this continues, will the flower of love finally bloom for this aloof man?

John was an avid reader of romantic stories. He was eager to see what it was like for the inapproachable Mr. Seet to court a woman.

"Mr. Lin, I hope you remember our deal. You have to tell me the passcode."

"Ms. Tussaud, I do remember. But the president's office is an important place. Please don't do anything that's too brash."

“Don’t worry.”

Once John had rattled off the passcode, Nicole ended the call.

Since that b*stard Evan pulled such tricks on me, he must know that I’ll take revenge on him. He’ll be wary of me.

So...

I can’t do things the usual way.

Nicole came down from the car and glanced at her surroundings. She did not see Evan’s Rolls-Royce or his Maybach. As such, she was sure that the president was not in yet.

She blinked, knowing that this was an excellent opportunity that she should not miss.

Sneakily, she reached the highest level and entered the president’s office. Then, she carefully closed the office door.

The next thing she did was to execute her plan.

However, a few minutes later, she heard footsteps and voices outside the door.

Someone’s here! What do I do now?

Nicole’s heart skipped a beat, and she promptly hid in the break room.

The door to the president’s office creaked open, and she heard Evan say, “Did she really say that?”

“That’s right, it seems like Ms. Tussaud really likes the cake you’ve given her. After she gives you the best surprise she’s got, shouldn’t you give her something in return?”

John wished with all his heart that their relationship would take off instantly.

After all, that was his goal, and he would do everything he could to matchmake them.

When Nicole heard him, she rolled his eyes at John, feeling exasperated.