

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 231

“Of course, my little Kyle. Remember, daddy loves you the most. It hurts him to punish you as well, but he knows that he needs to do it. He didn’t eat anything for dinner too, do you know that?”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

Tears filled Kyle’s eyes as he thought of how he ignored his father a moment ago and he was wondering if his action had hurt Evan’s heart.

Outside the room, Evan was completely surprised to hear what Nicole told Kyle.

What kind of person is she? Really...

Evan thought about how he viewed Nicole in the past with his eyes closed.

After comforting Kyle and making sure that he ate his food, Nicole was ready to leave.

Evan was still lost in thought until he heard footsteps walking towards the door. He realized that Nicole was coming and he ran to the living room as quietly as he could. After looking around for a place to hide, he sat down on the couch and hoped that the darkroom could hide his presence.

Nicole closed the door and walked across the living room. Yet, only a few steps in, she was tripped by something next to the couch and fell down.

Evan couldn't help but sigh in his head. Is this woman blind or what?

Even though the light was off, the living room was still dimly lit by the moonlight. Instead of walking at places where the moonlight shone, Nicole had decided to walk at places where it was completely dark.

"Ouch! Who in the right mind would put something here?" Nicole scolded as she struggled to get up. As she climbed, she reached out to touch the thing that she tripped over and realized the thing was quite huge.

Out of her curiosity, her hand continued to move up Evan's leg until she touched something soft, but immediately turned hard.

Something... doesn't feel right...

Nicole quickly took her phone out and switched the flashlight on, only to scare the soul out of her.

Oh my lord! What is he doing here? Is he sleeping here?

Nicole stared at Evan's pretty face, noticing that his eyes were closed and his breath was slow but well-paced. They were signs that he was asleep.

As a precaution, Nicole summoned her guts and pinched Evan's cheek. Seeing the man did not react to it, she finally let out a quiet sigh of relief.

"What the heck! He's even torturing me when he's asleep. What a piece of shit!" Nicole cursed silently.

Still keeping his calm face, Evan tried to hold his urge to grab the woman by her neck and choke her.

You're blaming it on me? Aren't you the blind one here? That's why the kids are like her... No, wait. The boys are like me, they're smart and cute. The girls...

Well, one's a glutton and the other is super cold towards people. They definitely inherited her traits!

As Evan mocked Nicole in his head, the woman was already looking at her knee, which was a little swollen from the fall, and gasped. She also felt a slight pain in her elbow.

Wanting to massage her elbow, she accidentally let go of her phone and it fell straight flat on Evan's face.

Nicole's mind immediately went blank. A few seconds passed and she quickly picked her phone up, only to see Evan's frowning expression.

Oh, lord! He's waking up!

Nicole took it as a sign and ran towards the door. Evan's eyes shot wide open and he sat straight up while touching the side of his face that got hit. He turned around, grabbed the pillow next to him and threw it at Nicole who was reaching for the door handle.

This stupid woman!

Feeling the pillow hitting her leg only made Nicole even more terrified. She knew that if Evan caught her, she would be in deep trouble.

Without giving much thought, she yanked the door open and ran out of the living room without closing the door.

It's okay. He didn't see my face. Nicole kept comforting herself as she ran, thinking that she had to act as if nothing had happened if she bumped into him.

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No way in hell I want to find out why people call him 'Lucifer'!

After running back to the rear house, she quickly shut the door behind her before sighing in relief.

"Mommy, why are you out of breath?" Nina asked.

"What? Oh, mommy was... jogging."

Running from a narrow escape to be precise.

"I see... Mommy, come with me. I want mommy to decide who has a better memory. Maya or me."

Before Nicole could tell what was going on, Nina led Nicole into the bed room.

When Maya saw her mother coming in, she greeted in her usual cute voice.

"Mommy!"

Maya extended her arms and gave Nicole a flower. The mother smiled and walked to the bed to take the flower.

"Why are you two awake? Tomorrow is school day."

"Nina was drawing you just now and I said mommy has a mole on your chest. But Nina insists you don't have one. Who is right?"

Nina rolled her eyes back. "I'm sure mommy doesn't have one. She's perfect! I'm going to bet three drumsticks and five burgers!"

"Ok. The bet is on!" Maya beamed.

"What if you lose?"

"If I lose..." Maya counted her pocket money and the expensive makeups in Nina's drawer. "If I lose, I'm treating you to burgers and drumsticks as well!"

"Cheapskate!" Nina mocked.

"You're the one that's cheap!"

Not wanting the girls to fight among themselves, Nicole immediately thought of a way to calm them down.

"Both of you are correct. Mommy used to have a mole but I had it removed," Nicole explained.

"You removed it?"

Maya did not buy it and insisted on Nicole taking her shirt off to prove it.

In the end, Maya sighed. "I could've get Nina to buy me a lot of snacks if mommy didn't remove it..."

"Mommy should've kept that a secret. I could've taken away all Maya's snacks..." Nina also sighed.

Maya quickly turned around to glare at her sister for trying to take her snacks away from her.

The argument between the two little girls gave Nicole an idea.

Hey, I could just ask the boys to go and see if he has a bite mark on him or not!

With that thought set, Nicole quickly drew up a plan in her head.

When Nicole took her kids to school the next day, she was set on having Juan and Kyle help her out. Thus, she treated the boys like they were royalty and it made them feel rather uncomfortable.

Is mommy planning something? The boys couldn't help but speculate.

Juan scratched his head and wondered. "Is mommy going to leave us? It explains why she's acting like this."

"I don't want mommy to leave us..." Being brought up by his father only, Kyle did not want to lose his mother.

"We should pay more attention for the next few days. I'll let you know if something strange happens to mommy. You do the same too."

"Deal!"

After sending the kids to school, Nicole went grocery shopping. She was going to prepare some of the kids' favorite dishes for them.

When she returned to Rose Garden and passed by the main house, she could hear Sylphiette's voice.

"Evan, what happened to your face?"

It reminded Nicole of the incident the night before and her heart skipped a beat.

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Evan was infuriated when he heard it being brought up.

As he looked up in anger, his gaze fell upon Nicole who was walking slowly towards the rear house. To him, she had started it all.

“I had a dream last night. In it, there was a crazy person who was blind and handicapped.”

Evan gritted his teeth when he emphasized the words, blind and handicapped.

Frowning, Sylphiette looked at him quizzically. “A dream?”

A dream isn't real, so why does he look so angry?

“That's right, some weirdos are just incredulous. Isn't that the case, Dr. Tussaud?”

Evan was obviously talking to Nicole. In fact, he even made sure he said it loud enough that she heard him.

Nicole stopped in her tracks as she tightened her grip on her ingredient bag. Maintaining her composure, she looked towards him.

“That's right. Some weirdos might even trip someone else up in their sleep. Therefore, it's best to stay away from them.”

Evan's cold eyes narrowed and his lips curled into a faint smirk.

“When I get my hands on her, I will make her suffer to the extent she wished she were dead.”

Nicole’s heart skipped a beat as the smile on her face froze.

Does Evan know it’s me?

Coming up with an excuse, she quickly took her leave.

As she walked off nervously, Evan watched on and resisted the urge to beat her up.

Meanwhile, Sylphiette gave Evan a puzzled look as she had no idea what was going on.

However, she was sure that Evan’s anger had something to do with Nicole.

Something had definitely happened between them that she wasn’t aware of.

As she instinctively straightened her sleeve, a sense of dread flashed across her eyes.

She knew she couldn’t stand by and do nothing. Or else, it would be detrimental to her interest if Evan fell for Nicole.

“What that person said last night was right. I can’t keep competing with Evan’s two kids for his attention.”

She knew that to suck up to Evan, it was more important that she treated the duo well.

The bond Evan has from when he was little is a powerful tool. Therefore, I have to use it wisely.

Consequently, she decided not to get into conflicts with the children anymore. I must focus on something more important, to get together with Evan as soon as possible.

With that thought in mind, she looked at him fondly. “Evan, Nicole is likely rushing to prepare food for the children. Why don’t I accompany you to the office today?”

“I won’t have time to entertain you at the office. Anyway, the latest limited edition spring collection has arrived at the Royal Mall. You should buy whatever you like.”

Just as he spoke, he put a Black Card in her hands and softly said, “Take this and don’t think too much of it.”

Sylphiette was stunned when she recalled the last time she wanted to sleep with Evan. Evan had used the same card as an excuse to get her to leave. However, she pretended to be principled and feigned anger instead.

But, with Evan’s explanation, coupled with the look in his eye, she realized that he really meant to give it to her.

She gave him a faint smile. “Evan, you are being really nice to me. I…”

Evan stuffed the card into her hand and interrupted, “As long as you are happy.”

Watching Evan’s silhouette as he walked away, the smile on Sylphiette’s face widened.

Being pampered by Evan feels nice. But, being able to splurge without limits feels even better.

“Hehe, congratulations on finally managing to leech on the God of Wealth. I’m sure you must be delighted?”

Sylphiette turned around and glared at Davin.

“That’s right. I want to get close to your brother. Just you wait, I will be married to him one of these days.”

Davin smirked.

“Let me remind you that the higher you climb, the harder you fall. You should quit while you’re ahead so just take the card and leave. Don’t wait till...”

“Till you have to greet me as your sister-in-law. Therefore, you better be more polite to me.”

Frowning, Davin was puzzled as to where that unfounded confidence of hers came from.

What does Evan even see in her?

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“By the way, I’m going to Royal Mall to shop. See ya.”

Sylphiette rolled her eyes at him before leaving. Meanwhile, she started devising a plan to get rid of Davin, who had constantly been throwing spanners in her plans.

In the evening, Nicole began preparing dinner after picking up the children from the kindergarten.

As Juan and Kyle watched their mom discreetly, they felt that their suspicions were spot on.

“Could this be our last meal before she leaves?”

Just as Juan spoke, Kyle was feeling disturbed. Is Mommy going to abandon me again?

Suddenly, he felt a pang in his heart as tears welled up in his eyes.

Walking towards Nicole, he hugged her thigh with all his might and didn’t want to let go.

“Kyle, what’s wrong?”

He continued hugging tightly in silence.

As Nicole gave him a puzzled look, she asked him again about what was going on.

Juan then ambled towards her with a pitiful expression. “Mommy, are you going to leave me and Kyle behind?”

Nicole didn’t know what to say.

She was surprised as to what gave the kids this idea.

“Who told you that?”

“Mommy, you don’t have to hide it from us. When you give us a treat all of a sudden, we can guess for ourselves. Just like prisoners who get a decent last meal, you’re treating us to something delicious before you leave.”

Nicole pinched Juan’s face in response.

“Don’t start spouting nonsense. I’m giving you a treat not because I’m leaving you, I have a different reason in mind.”

Lifting his head to look at Nicole, Kyle’s expression was filled with curiosity.

“Mommy, what’s the reason?”

Worried that both children would think she was abandoning them, she told them the truth. “Mommy needs your help.”

“To do what?”

When Nicole was done telling them, Juan sighed. “Next time, just tell us straight up that you need our help. Or else, you are just giving us an unnecessary scare.”

“That’s right, you shouldn’t have to hide things from us.”

“In that case, do you then agree to help me?”

“Mmm... Don't worry, Mommy, we will get the job done.”

Nicole was delighted. As long as both of them managed to take a picture of Evan's shoulder to show if there were any bite marks, everything would become clear.

When the children saw the tantalizing spread of food in front of them, their eyes sparkled. Even Maya was itching to dig in.

“You must be hungry. Go ahead and eat.”

“Mommy, is the clinic ready?”

“I am done with the preparations. So, I can start giving acupuncture treatments the day after. Going forward, I can definitely make a lot of money and provide all of you with a better life.”

“You're so nice to us, Mommy.”

“Mommy's the best!”

“Mommy, you're amazing!”

“Mommy, here's a drumstick for you!”

As Nicole looked at the children, she became emotional when she recalled how much they had been through together since they were babies.

To her, bringing them joy was all she needed to be happy.

Meanwhile, Evan watched them from outside as he couldn't bear to disrupt the heart-warming moment. After hesitating for a while, he left.

“Evan, where’s Kyle and Juan?”

“They’re having dinner.”

Sylphiette frowned. “About the clothes I bought them...”

“They can try them on once they’re back.”

“Alright, remember to give it to them. Also, don’t tell them I bought the clothes because I’m worried they might not be willing to accept them. If the clothes don’t fit, I’ll have them changed.”

Evan gave her a cursory nod as he couldn’t shake the heartwarming scene he saw earlier, where the children’s laughter filled the house.

Kyle must like that sort of environment a lot. He has always been longing for a warm familial environment filled with motherly love.

Noticing that Evan’s mind seemed to be elsewhere, Sylphiette was stunned for a moment.

She waved her hands in front of his eyes. “Evan, do you think the clothes I bought look good?”

Sylphiette’s red trench coat accentuated the fair complexion of her face while its tapered design showed off all her curves in the right places.

Giving it a glance, Evan nodded. “It does.”

“I wanted to buy some for you but I was worried that you might not like them. Next time, let’s go together alright?”

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As she spoke, she casually held onto Evan's arm.

Jolted, he pulled his arm away awkwardly. In an indifferent tone, he told her, "Alright."

Sylphiette was surprised by his reaction and realized that she had moved prematurely.

Evan didn't like being touched. Therefore, to have him, she needed to be patient and not test his boundaries.

I need to capture his heart first, and his body will naturally follow.

"Evan, whatever Kyle and Juan need next time, just let me know. I'll get it for them."

Evan was receptive to Sylphiette's attitude.

Nevertheless, he was still puzzled at his own resistance towards her advances.

He had responded by instinct. Therefore, he wondered if it was just because he wasn't used to it and perhaps just needed more time.

After Sylphiette had left, Juan and Kyle came running back together.

"Daddy, we would like to take a bath with you," Juan declared the moment he entered.

Standing by his side, Kyle added, "Me too!"

A bath?

"Why?"

"Erm, because..."

Mommy wants us to take a 'naked' picture of you!

Well aware that they couldn't tell him the real reason, Juan racked his brains and then smiled.

"Because we're all grown up and want to give you a back rub."

"That's right." Kyle nodded in support.

As Evan looked at them both, he was impressed at how sensible they had become.

He felt that not tearing them away from Nicole was the right decision.

"Alright, let's take a bath together then."

Both the children jumped with joy when Evan agreed, especially Juan who was so happy he broke into a dance.

We will definitely complete the mission Mommy assigned to us.

In the bathroom, Evan felt that both of them were too thin when he saw their bare bodies. He then thought of Maya suddenly.

“Next time, both of you should eat more. Look at how cute Maya looks with her chubby figure.”

“Daddy, since you like chubby bodies, you should give Maya a bath and massage her fats.”

“Stop babbling and finish your bath quickly.”

Give Maya a bath? I’m not Maya’s father and have no familial relationship with her. So, why should I bathe her?

In fact, I might even be accused of being a pedophile. Nicole would definitely have my head and that is something I don’t look forward to.

“Daddy, let us scrub your back.”

“That’s right, have a seat.”

Kyle wiped Evan’s back with shower gel and then gave it a good scrub with a loofah sponge.

Evan turned around and asked, “Where’s Juan?”

“H-He went to pee,” Kyle gave a random excuse.

Meanwhile, the nimble Juan had discreetly taken Evan’s phone and hid by the bathroom’s entrance.

There, he signaled to Kyle who understood immediately. “Daddy, turn around, it’s easier for me that way.”

Evan was impressed at how meticulous he was at such a young age. Without replying, he turned around as instructed.

As Juan gave Kyle a thumbs-up, he tiptoed into the bathroom. Amidst the sound of the flowing water, he took pictures of Evan's shoulders.

Now, did Mommy say the right or the left side?

Scratching his head, he had forgotten which side Mommy wanted. Hence, he might as well take pictures of both.

With the pictures he needed on hand, an idea popped into his head. He then took another picture of Evan's back while letting out a mischievous smile. Opening Nicole's chat window, he sent all the photos to her.

Daddy has such a nice figure. I'm sure Mommy will love it.

Once everything was complete, Juan quietly put Evan's phone back to where he found it.

Thinking that they had executed the plan perfectly, they indulged themselves in giving Evan a good scrub on his back.

Half an hour later, Evan smiled satisfactorily at the two boys who had scrubbed him clean.

Furthermore, they even helped him to apply a fragrant skin lotion used by children.

"Tonight, why don't both of you sleep with Daddy."

Exchanging glances, the duo nodded happily.

Amidst their delight, both of them had no idea disaster was heading their way.