

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 296

“Davin Seet! I don’t care. I want the Northern Suburbs development project. If you don’t agree to it, I won’t let you take the kid home.”

With that said, she looked at Evan and continued, “I’m not satisfied with this apology. Meet with me only when he manages to locate his sincerity somewhere in his soul!”

Having said that, she stormed back into the house.

“Hey! Sheep, where are your manners? Did you just walk away? Aren’t you supposed to invite us in for a drink?”

Neither Kyle nor Juan knew about the incident with the name, so they went to ask Davin about it.

Juan queried, “Uncle Davin, why did you call her Sheep?”

At that question, Davin could not help but laugh. He pulled Juan closer and replied, “Let me tell you a story...”

With a smirk, Davin said, “Once upon a time, Davin and Sheila went to the same kindergarten. One day, the teacher said she would reward star stickers to those who finished their works quickly. To get her star stickers, Sheila missed out on a stroke in her family name and drew a sheep in place of her given name. When the teacher gave them back their works, she was confounded by the name. She asked, ‘Who is Sheep?’ And that was how Sheep became Sheila’s name.”

When he was done with his story, he gazed at Kyle and Juan in a serious manner. “So the moral of the story is, don’t ever misspell your name or use short forms in place of your full name. Got it?”

Kyle nodded solemnly.

On the other hand, Juan sighed. “Ms. Sheila was dumb. She should’ve drawn a shell instead. Shells are much cooler.”

Davin was speechless.

Realizing that Juan made a good point, he stored Juan’s words away in his mind, planning to ask Sheila about it once the opportunity came.

Beside them, Evan said, “But why did I hear that it was your idea for Sheila to write her name in that way? I remember that both of you were desk mates, and the two of you even fought after school because of it.”

“Rumors. Evan, what you’ve heard is a rumor. Sheila only said that to avoid embarrassing herself. She’s slandering my reputation! Look at me. I’m the embodiment of honesty and politeness. I’m a gentleman. Do I look like someone who would do those things?”

The look Evan gave him was as though he was looking at an alien. Finally, he replied in a thoughtful tone, “Yes.”

“Daddy’s right,” Kyle agreed.

Juan sighed. “Uncle Davin, did you urge Ms. Sheila to get the star so that you can steal it from her? You’re cruel!”

“Lies! Juan, if you keep making up lies about Uncle Davin, we can’t be friends anymore.”

Juan stuck out his tongue cheekily.

“All right. Davin, give the Northern Suburbs development project to the Mu Group.”

“Why should I? I object!”

Evan fell silent. He had been worried that Maya would be met with something horrible, like getting abused or hurt.

He was afraid that she would have a traumatized childhood that would affect her future.

If that happened, he would be guilty for life.

It was because of Sheila that his worries did not come true. Therefore, he was willing to repay her good deed with the Northern Suburbs development project.

“You can pick any other project from the company.”

Davin was stunned. He had not expected Evan to give her the project for Maya’s sake.

Furthermore, he doesn’t even know that Maya’s his daughter. If he finds out, he’ll definitely spoil her rotten.

At that, John quickly tried to convince Davin to agree to it.

The gears in Davin’s head turned. He knew his injury restricted his movement, and he feared it would delay the project. Therefore, he agreed to exchange the Northern Suburbs project for a different one.

Evan agreed readily.

The next thing he did was send someone to bring the documents for the project over. He then handed it to Sheila personally.

When Sheila received the contract, she was thrilled.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 297

If her grandfather found out about this, he would be delighted.

As she lowered her head to look at Maya, who was eating chocolates, she felt that the girl was truly her lucky charm.

Hence, she carried Maya up into her arms and attacked her with kisses. When she sent Maya out of the house, she even gave the girl two pocketful of the imported snacks she loved.

Maya beamed at the kind woman who had taken care of her and given her delicious snacks, feeling reluctant to part with her.

“Ms. Sheila, will we meet again?”

“Of course. I’ll visit you.”

Looking at the two people who were unwilling to part with each other, Davin sighed.

“All right, all right. You’ve already received the project in exchange for the kid. Let her go back with us now.”

Sheila turned to grin at him.

“Davin, we’ll meet again soon.”

A bitter smile crept upon Davin’s face. I hope we’ll never meet again.

At Summervale.

Nicole was so relieved to have Maya return to her safe and sound.

She crushed Maya in a bear hug upon seeing her.

“Mommy, I can’t breathe.”

Nicole only let her go when she heard her daughter’s murmur.

“Maya, let Mommy have a look at you. Are you hurt? Are you hungry?”

Maya shook her head, then looked at Nicole with her big eyes. “Mommy, I’m sorry for making you worry.”

“It’s all right, as long as you’re fine. Mommy will always keep an eye on you from now on.”

Then, Nina apologized to Maya for being too engrossed in her conversation and losing track of her whereabouts.

“Nina, I’m fine. Here’s a snack for you. These are from Ms. Sheila.”

Nina stared at Maya’s pockets as her jaw slackened in shock.

Meanwhile, Nicole was curious about the person Maya was talking about. Knowing that Maya could not tell her what had happened, she turned inquisitive eyes to Evan.

“What happened?”

Hence, Evan told her everything.

Maya had gotten lost after chasing his car and was nearly knocked over by Sheila’s car.

When Sheila saw her crying nonstop, she came down from her car to check on the situation. Only then did she find out that Maya was lost. From there onward, she took care of her.

“I really have to thank Ms. Mu.”

Nicole was grateful for her help.

“Mommy, Daddy has already thanked her,” Kyle informed.

Juan added, “That’s right, Mommy. Daddy gave her an important project. Uncle Davin said she has hit jackpot.”

Nicole had not expected Evan to do this for Maya.

Should I thank him?

While Nicole was hesitating, a ringtone sounded.

Evan glanced at the caller ID before he picked up the call.

After he ended the call, he urged Kyle and Juan to go home.

“Daddy, can I stay here with Mommy?”

“Yes. Daddy, I want to sleep over at Mommy’s place.”

The two boys looked at him with pleading eyes.

After a moment of hesitation, he uttered, “I’ll pick you up tomorrow.”

Tomorrow? That means he’s only allowing us to stay for a night. Daddy’s too petty!

Juan exchanged glances with Kyle. Now that Maya was safe and sound, it was time to resume their matchmaking plan for their parents. This was not the time to slack as they had to grab this opportunity before it slipped away.

“Daddy, don’t go. Stay with us too,” Juan whined, stepping forward to hold his father’s hand.

Kyle nodded in agreement.

Evan looked at Nicole, who was silent as she caressed Maya’s hair.

She was sure that Evan would be unwilling to stay.

Furthermore, this was Rocky’s house.

She sensed an enmity between Evan and Rocky. Maybe they have a grudge against each other.

To her surprise, she was wrong. Evan agreed to Juan’s suggestion.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 298

“Sure,” answered Evan simply without saying anything else.

Nicole raised her head and looked at him in surprise as she wondered if she misheard him.

Evan wants to stay?

“You don’t mind the small bed, Mr. Seet?”

Evan then took a peek inside the bedroom, “Is it small? I can get somebody to send a big one over.”

As soon as she heard that, Nicole quickly stopped Evan, “No, that’s not necessary.”

That’s not what I meant!

Besides, it’s only one night. It’ll be over before we even know it.

“Maya, Nina, and I will share the bed in the master bedroom. Juan will share with Kyle, and you’ll have another bedroom to yourself.”

After some thought, Evan nodded.

It was already nine o’clock in the evening when Nicole checked the time.

“Is it ok if I just simply whip something up for dinner?”

“Mommy, I want noodles in soybean paste!”

“Me too!”

The children were not picky-eaters, so it was down to Evan who still remembered the noodles that cost five hundred.

“Noodles in soybean paste sounds good to me.”

After Nicole entered the kitchen to get busy, Evan waited in the living room with the children.

Happy that her father would play with her again, Maya giggled in her father’s embrace.

Evan glanced into the kitchen before softly asking Maya, “Is Rocky your daddy?”

After looking at Evan with her big eyes, Maya quickly shook her head.

I guess not then.

After all, something was not right about the way Rocky reacted when Maya got lost. Not to mention the way he got along with Nicole.

It seemed that those articles online were inaccurate.

Evan suddenly felt a lot better, so secretly asked Maya again for her father’s name and appearance.

Giggling, Maya tried to draw a face with her fat little fingers as she leaned against Evan’s chest.

“So he looks like me?” asked Evan with a puzzled look on his face.

Maya then nodded with confidence.

“How’s that possible? There can’t be another person who’s as good-looking as me, can there?” teased Evan.

Seeing how she was doubted, Maya responded loudly, “My daddy is as handsome as you are!”

Those words just happened to reach Nicole who was carrying the noodles out from the kitchen.

She panickily called Maya to stop her from saying anything else.

As Maya hurriedly ran towards Nicole with her short legs, Evan frowned at how tight-lipped Nicole was about Maya and Nina’s biological father.

Could the father be a murderer?

Somebody who’s somehow unpresentable?

Is that the reason why she wouldn’t talk about him?

During dinner, Evan probed Nicole once again to try to get his answer, “Does Maya’s father know that she’s found? Shouldn’t we let him know?”

“I’ll tell him.”

“Nina and Maya’s biological father is probably a local right? Is he in the country now?”

“Yup!”

“Which city is he in? Somewhere near Y City?”

Sensing that she was being questioned, Nicole quickly turn the table on Evan, “Why are you so interested in my personal matters, Mr. Seet? Are you mentally ill?”

Evan almost choked himself before responding, “I’m completely fine, but what are you so afraid of?”

Taken aback, Nicole suddenly got even more nervous.

I’m afraid that you’ll take Maya and Nina away from me, you jerk!

After recollecting herself, Nicole just smiled as she took Evan’s bowl and served him more noodles, “Enjoy your meal in peace, Mr. Seet.”

Evan gave Nicole a look when he realized how sensitive Nicole was to the subject of Maya and Nina’s biological father.

She would always find a way to avoid discussing the matter further as if she were trying to hide something.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 299

Evan turned to look at the children who seemed to know better than to say anything.

After stealing a glance at Evan, Maya quickly lowered her head again, for she had just been reminded by her mother to be careful with her words.

Afraid of being taken away by daddy, Maya knew to keep her mouth shut tight if she wanted to be with mommy.

Even Juan the chatterbox said nothing but continued to stuff his little mouth with noodles.

It only served to make Evan even more curious.

After dinner, Evan texted John and ordered him to investigate as soon as possible and find every male that Nicole had come into contact with while she was abroad.

John, who was about to sleep, opened his eyes wide when he saw Evan's message.

"Every male? What does Mr. Seet plan to do with that information?"

After muttering something to himself, John quickly arranged the right personnel to start the investigation.

After cleaning up the table, Maya and Nina wanted to help Nicole with the dishes.

"You two should go play with Juan and Kyle. It's been a while since you guys last got together. Mommy's good."

Nina nodded while Maya excitedly ran out of the kitchen.

The four of them started chattering the moment the two sisters joined Juan and Kyle who were watching the television.

Juan then asked Nina if she needed the latest cosmetics because he could give them to her.

“Grandma gave me so much money that I couldn’t possibly spend it all on my own. Let me get you a new set so you can continue practicing with them.”

Nina shook her head, “No, thanks. I still have enough.”

“No, you don’t. You said the materials you used weren’t good enough when you helped Mommy the last time.”

Maya just thought Nina should accept Juan’s offer since she really needed it.

“Helped Mommy?” asked Juan.

“I know!”

After peeking into the kitchen to see Nicole still doing the dishes, Maya hurried into Nicole’s room with her short legs and took out a few sheets of drawing paper.

Scratching his head, Juan asked, “Who drew this?”

As Maya shook her head in response, Evan curiously picked up the drawings to look at them.

His deep-set eyes widened as he noticed that those were the drawings that he drew himself.

Back then, they were placed on the stone table in the courtyard of Rose Garden but were later picked up by Nicole. She then asked Evan who drew them.

Thinking that she was just trying to get close to him, Evan ignored her.

He never expected Nicole to keep the drawings, much less completing them.

Back then, Evan only sketched himself with the little girl and some simple objects around. He wasn't done with sketching the specifics of the scenery yet, which included the walls of Rose Garden, the hole below them, and the pile of stones beside the hole.

"Who drew these?" asked Evan in astonishment.

While Nina refused to answer Evan, Maya pointed her finger at the kitchen.

"Your mommy drew these?"

Coincidentally, the question reached Nicole when she came out of the kitchen, "Drew what?"

With the drawings in hand, Evan approached Nicole, "The sceneries here. Did you draw them?"

Nicole was stunned to see the sketch she kept in her room.

Whenever she could not sleep at night, she would work on the sceneries. She even planned to add some text to it.

They're not ready yet.

Why did the children take them out?

Seeing how Nicole's face turned pale, Nina pointed at Maya, "Mommy, she took them out!"

"Mommy, I only took them out because Juan offered to buy Nina some nice materials. You wanted Nina to color the roses and the walls, but she said the materials she was using weren't good enough."

After that, Maya glared at Nina for betraying her when she was just trying to help Nina.

“So it’s really you?”

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 300

After his question, Evan stared at Nicole with his deep-set eyes as he felt conflicting emotions inside of him.

Having seen almost anything, Evan was still somehow nervous as he waited for Nicole’s response.

Nicole’s mind was racing as she tried to figure out all the possible outcomes.

If I admitted to drawing them, Evan will definitely continue to ask how I knew what the sceneries looked like.

And if I tell him that I was the little girl all those years ago, he’ll definitely freak out!

The person he once wanted to protect the most has now become the one he hates most.

Nicole was suddenly filled with a sense of bittersweet.

I should preserve the fondness he has for the little girl and keep her the way she is in his memory.

So I should just keep it to myself.

“It wasn’t me. They’re already like that when I picked them up. I only ask Nina to color them.”

Evan’s eyes darkened a little, for he was sure that he did not draw those sceneries.

Those details were not even there when Nicole asked him about the drawings back then.

Noticing that Evan was not completely convinced, Nicole continued to throw him off the trail, “I put them back onto the stone table after picking them up for the first time. They were different the second time I found them a few days later. I don’t know who drew them.”

Nicole put them back?

Could it be Sylphiette who drew them then?

She was the little girl from before, who’s familiar with the scenery, so it would make sense for her to be able to complete the drawings.

But something still doesn’t sound right.

“Since you put it back, why did you pick it up again?”

“Because... Because I appreciated what was added to the drawings and I thought it would look nice with colors, so I took them home to let Nina practice her art,” explained Nicole with all seriousness.

Silently, Evan walked back to the sofa because he had to admit that there was nothing wrong with Nicole's explanation.

However, the matter still did not sit right with him.

Just beside the sofa, Maya rolled her eyes hard at Nina again for betraying her.

Pouting as she turned to Juan, "I don't think you should buy the new materials for Nina. She's mean."

Not happy with Maya's actions, Nina rolled her eyes back at Maya.

Maya took mommy's most treasured items out and showed them to evil daddy. Of course, I have to tell mommy.

Nina thought she was in the right to tell her mother what happened.

After tucking the two girls into bed, Nicole tiptoed to Kyle and Juan's bedroom and quietly pushed the door open.

She was surprised to find Evan in the room stroking Juan's little face with a fatherly smile on him.

Never thought I'd see his ice-cold face smile.

Just when she was about to take a closer look, the smile on Evan disappeared as he got up to leave the room.

Nicole then walked to the bed where the boys were sound asleep in. Her lips curled up as she watched them sleep.

After staying for a while, she tucked the blanket properly for them and tiptoed out of the room.

Nicole was about to go to the study when she heard Evan's mellow and sexy voice, "Do you have wine?"

Startled, she turned to look at Evan, "No."

"I'll buy one." Evan was getting ready to leave before Nicole questioned his decision, "Are you sure? It's pretty late."

Evan glanced at Nicole before responding, "I'm not used to others owing me."

It was not until Evan asked Nicole to pour out the bottle of wine he brought back that she understood what he was saying.

It turned out that Evan was referring to the third glass of wine that Nicole did not finish pouring for him a few days ago.

It was a thousand for three glasses, but they did not get to the last one because Evan broke the bottle. Nicole wanted to give Evan a refund of four hundred, but he did not accept.

I did not expect him to actually want to claim it back.

What a cheapskate!

"It's just a glass of wine, Mr. Seet. You still remember that?"

"Of course! I have an excellent memory!" exclaimed Evan who was determined to get his due.