

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 209

Nicole was definitely wicked. No wonder her parents told her to be careful of this little witch.

Sylphiette rubbed her fingers with so much force that she almost peeled off her skin. Quickly, she forced out a smile.

“Nicole, what are you saying? How could I think that?” She fidgeted and stuttered, “I-I’m j-just afraid that Evan would be over-exhausted. He has just returned from the company after all.”

How could this woman use Evan’s tiredness as an excuse? Nicole did not want to argue with her any further and rolled her eyes at her.

With a sweet voice, she bent forward and spoke to the children, “Why not all of you go play with each other? I’ll call all of you to come and have dinner once I’ve finished cooking.”

The children cheered and hopped around as they answered with “Okay!”

As she was about to leave, Evan called out to her.

“Let Kyle and Juan stay. As for the other two, take them with you.”

Evan glanced at Nina and Maya with his charming eyes.

Since the last time he took Maya for a delicious dinner, Nicole had complained and even mentioned that he might sell Maya off.

Now she wants me to help her take care of the kids? Not a chance!

Nina looked at Evan with a trace of arrogance in her expression. Rolling her eyes at him, she turned around and walked off in a huff.

On the other hand, Maya stood rooted to the spot as she was reluctant to leave. Pouting, she rubbed her chubby hands together. Her gaze slowly filled with anguish.

Doesn't Daddy like to play with me?

Daddy is a meanie! A big fat meanie!

Nicole's gaze moved from Nina who was walking away indignantly to Maya. She knew well that the latter yearned for her father's love very much.

Sighing, she walked up to the little girl and reached out to pat her head. Then, she brought her toward Evan.

"Mr. Seet, Maya really likes you. Do you remember the garland you had woven for her? She carefully kept it without letting anyone touch it. If I've offended you in any way, you may find fault with me. But please, I hope you won't have any bias toward the kids."

She's also your daughter. If you don't like her, she'll be very sad about it.

Evan lowered his gaze and saw Maya's reddened eyes. He thought of the time when they were at Clare's Place. Maya had blinked her large eyes as she chomped down on her food happily, and then she had called him 'Uncle Evan' in the most adorable manner. He also thought of her worshipping look at him as he wove the garland for her.

Suddenly, the image of the brat from the past looking at him appeared in his mind.

Although his cold, hard face did not show much change, he warmly reached out a slender hand toward Maya.

The girl looked up at him as an innocent grin crept across her tiny face.

“Uncle Evan, I like to play with you.”

“Then let’s play together.”

Seeing that Evan had taken Maya’s hand, Nicole said with much emotion to him, “Thank you.”

The man said nothing but went into the house with Maya, Kyle and Juan.

A smile started playing at the corner of Nicole’s mouth when she saw this scene.

However, this smile was especially disgusting to Sylphiette who was gritting her teeth off to the side.

“Smug, aren’t we? Nicole, don’t you think you’re despicable to use the kids to get near Evan?”

Even though her voice was soft, the provocation was clear.

Nicole turned her eyes and sized the woman up and down.

“I’m despicable? Hmm, I wonder what low move you used to get near Evan? In the past, when you kidnapped Juan, he had lost any feelings he had for you. Why did he suddenly change his attitude?”

Guilt crept into Sylphiette’s heart as she lowered her eyes, not daring to look at Nicole.

The latter felt strange upon seeing Sylphiette’s reaction.

“What? Is your tactic so heinous that you don’t dare to say it out loud?”

“No! Evan and I share mutual feelings toward each other. I’ve long become his woman.”

Nicole was speechless.

Wow, is Evan so fickle in love? How could he be interested in a terrible woman like Sylphiette?

She looked up at Sylphiette with a dubious expression and said, “I’ve never expected that a company CEO like him does side jobs!”

“Huh? What do you mean?” Sylphiette was baffled by the sudden change in topic.

“Who knew that Evan has a side job of collecting junk? Otherwise, why would he go near you?”

“Nicole! Y-You’re the junk! You’re trash!”

Sylphiette was so infuriated that her face twisted in rage.

“Ah, why are you so agitated for? You look frightful when you’re mad after being exposed!”