

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 366

“Are you trying to get me to leave?”

A line appeared between Evan’s brows, and he was not happy about it.

She just doesn’t want to talk to me, does she?

Nicole shook her head and denied.

“That’s not what I mean. I just don’t want to waste your precious time.”

“Not at all. I don’t feel safe leaving Kyle and Juan here, so I’ll stay here for the night.”

What?

He plans to sleep here tonight?

What does he mean by he doesn’t feel safe leaving Kyle and Juan here? He thinks I’ll abuse them?

Since Evan had made it clear, she had no valid reason to kick him out.

Moreover, he owned this house.

But where is he going to sleep?

“Well then. I’ll get Nina and Maya to sleep with me, and you’ll take their bedroom.”

It was the same arrangement when he had a sleepover here quite some time ago.

Evan thought about it and responded with a serious look, "Their beds are too small for an adult like me."

...

Then what else do you want? An Alaskan king bed?

If I gave you my bed, where am I going to sleep?

She cleared her throat for a bit and plastered an awkward smile on her face, "It's just one night, Mr. Seet. This is the best arrangement I can think of!"

Instead of waiting for his reply, she immediately stood up and walked towards Nina's and Maya's room.

Just when she wanted to carry them over to the master bedroom, Maya grabbed tightly to her bed with her chubby little hands.

Are you kidding me? How is it possible that she grabbed onto her bed so tightly when she's asleep?

"Let go of your hands, Maya. Come and sleep with me in my room."

Nope! For the sake of fried chicken and other yummy food, I'll not let go of my bed! Maya kept her eyes shut and reminded herself.

Nicole managed to unclasp her fingers for a moment, but in the blink of an eye, she started grabbing onto the bed with her tiny hands again.

A line appeared between Nicole's brows as she stared at Maya's chubby cheeks. This girl is faking it.

"Mommy knows you're not asleep, Maya. Come, let's go over to mommy's room now."

Maya kept mum and held onto the bed tightly.

Nicole was at a loss for words. She then turned her attention to Nina.

Just when Nicole was about to carry Nina, she was taken aback when she noticed a 'stop' sign sticker on her daughter's face!

There was even a note on her forehead – Not changing room! Not changing bed!

At this point, Nicole finally realized why the four children decided to sleep early tonight!

She reached out her hands and spanked Nina and Maya on their backsides.

"You two. What are you trying to do? Did someone bribe you and make you do this?"

Ops, mommy caught us.

Nina pressed her lips tight and refused to respond.

Maya, on the other hand, chuckled in silence and mumbled, "Drumstick, drumstick, yummy, yummy food..."

"Very well. You think I'll give in so easily?"

"Mommy, we'll cry if you force us to move. We'll cry out loud and disturb the neighbors," Nina said all of a sudden.

"That's right. Our neighbors will complain and accuse you of abusing your children," Maya added.

"Yes, yes. The four of us have agreed to cry together, and we'll blow the roof off."

"Mommy, you don't want that to happen, do you?"

Nicole was utterly speechless. She looked at the two girls and was shocked at how they had changed. Are they threatening me now?

"Fine. I'll not force you anymore, but tell me, who gave you the idea to fake sleep?" Nicole asked Maya.

Maya clenched her teeth and did not want to respond to that question.

Nicole even tempted her with delicious snacks but to no avail.

Nina stepped in and said, "The four of us decided to do this. It's our idea."

Nicole was so confused at this point. What on earth are these four cheeky kids thinking?

She walked out of the bedroom, looked at Evan, and felt a little embarrassed.

"The girls are already asleep, Mr. Seet. Why don't you take the master bedroom, and I'll sleep on the couch?"

"Don't. You won't be able to sleep well on the couch." Evan showed a hint of concern.

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Nicole thought Evan volunteered to sleep on the couch.

She cleared her throat, "I'd feel bad if I made you sleep on the couch. This is your house, after all."

Evan thought about it for a bit and nodded, "You're right. We shall not sleep on the couch then."

Excuse me?

What are you talking about?

Where are we going to sleep then?

Nicole looked at him in disbelief.

Evan stood up and walked towards the master bedroom.

It was obvious that he wanted to spend a night in her room.

Nicole did not know how to react to this.

Have you no shame?

I didn't even give you the greenlight!

Nicole followed behind and walked towards her bedroom as well.

"Mr. Seet, I think I should just sleep on the couch. I..."

"I thought I made it clear? Let's just sleep on the same bed. Do you have a problem with this?"

Nicole became speechless upon seeing how chill Evan was.

Of course, I have a problem sharing the same bed with a man!

"Relax, I won't do anything to you. I promise."

"Mr. Seet, I..."

"Shush. Go to bed."

What?

How can he be so domineering?

Nicole stood still and refused to move. Evan then locked the room's door and arranged his and her pillows properly.

At this point, everything in the room made Nicole feel uncomfortable.

She grumbled in silence while opening her wardrobe and took out her pajamas. After walking to the bathroom and locking the door, she stood beneath the shower and could feel her heart racing uncontrollably.

As the translucent water droplets rolled down her silky smooth body, she could not help but pinch herself. Ouch! Damn it, it's not a dream.

Why is he acting so weird?

Why is he trying to approach me when he doesn't like me at all?

Does he have any ulterior motives?

She still could not figure out what was on his mind even after she had stepped out of the bathroom.

Feeling a little awkward, Nicole sat on the other side of the bed. She was dumbfounded when she saw Evan was already lying on the bed in his pajamas.

This man even brought his own pajamas? Clearly, he's well-prepared for this sleepover!

Nicole lay down on the bed, feeling utterly anxious and uneasy.

The moment Nicole turned off the lamp, the gentle moonlight slipped into the room. It was quite a dreamy sight to behold.

It was surreal.

Evan, who was resting by her side, looked at her in silence.

"Don't worry. I'll not do anything to you. I swear."

Nicole did not know if she could trust him, “Mr. Seet, why do you want to share a bed with me?”

The corner of Evan’s mouth quirked up, “You’re Kyle’s and Juan’s mother, and I hope we can improve our relationship so as to give them a complete family.”

Nicole did not expect this answer from him.

What does he mean? Does this mean he wants to live with me?

He only wants to do it for Kyle and Juan, not because he loves me!

“I’ve never thought about this before.”

“You can start thinking about it now,” Evan responded in a serious voice.

Nicole turned around and looked at him. If I agree with his thought, does this mean we’ll have to be physically intimate with each other?

Did he plan all this to satisfy his desire? Is this his hidden agenda?

He better not have this kind of evil thought!

Gosh, I feel so unsafe now.

Nope, he’ll not get what he wants!

“I’m sorry, Mr. Seet. We should remain our relationship as it is now. Please forget about your idea.”

“If you really want someone to keep you company through the night, I’m sure you’re just one call away from all the socialites who wish to spend a night with you. Perhaps you should turn your attention to them instead of wasting your time here.”

Why is she always trying to push me away?

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Evan was a little disappointed and let out an inaudible sigh.

It's fine if she doesn't want to be with me now. When the time is right, I'm sure she'll come back to me.

"Let's sleep now. The weather's getting cold. Here, keep yourself warm with the blanket."

His deep and thick voice was so calming that it warmed her heart.

After covering her with the blanket, he wished her goodnight.

Having someone sharing her bed made it difficult for her to sleep. She tried keeping her eyes shut, but her heart was still thumping in her chest.

At first, Nicole thought she would not sleep in peace because she kept reminding herself to stay on guard.

In the end, she managed to sleep like a log and even had a sweet dream.

She slept through the night, and by the time she woke up, the bright morning sun had already shone into the room.

Nicole looked around and noticed the other side of the bed empty.

She picked up her watch, checked the time, and was shocked to see that it was already 9 a.m.

"But how come the kids are so quiet? Are they still asleep? They're going to be late for school!"

She immediately hopped out of bed and ran to their bedroom.

Oh? They're not around.

She went back to her room and gave Evan a call.

"Hi Mr. Seet, did you send the kids to school?"

"Yes."

"Thank you."

"Don't mention it. You can find your breakfast in the microwave oven."

He made me breakfast too?

Nicole was touched by his gestures.

All these years, she had single-handedly taken care of the little ones through thick and thin. For once, it felt great to be taken care of.

After ending the call, she freshened up and enjoyed the breakfast he prepared. All of a sudden, she recalled something that had happened last night.

While she was almost asleep, she knew someone covered her with the blanket. She also felt someone whispered something into her ears but did not hear it clearly.

Despite all of that, she admittedly had a good sleep last night and had not felt so at ease and safe for a very long time.

Her lips unwittingly curled into a smile.

After breakfast, she went straight to Lane Corporation.

The moment she stepped into the office, her new assistant approached her with a big grin, "Ms. Lane, Lane Corporation is trending on social media now. It'll be good for our business."

“And the media have also reported on your relationship with Mr. Seet. From now on, no one would dare to oppress us anymore.”

Nicole looked confused and did not understand a word she said.

Since she woke up late this morning and came straight to the office, she did not have time to check any updates on social media.

She immediately took out her phone and went through the social media platform.

Her relationship with Evan was one of the trending topics of the day, and the story came with an eye-catching headline and photos.

‘Seet Group President Supports Lane Corporation – The Shocking Secret Behind’

‘Seet Group President’s New Fave Is Her!’

‘Mr. Seet and Ms. Lane went to a dessert store with four children. According to sources, Mr. Seet is the biological father to all the children.’

‘Bright Future Ahead: Lane Corporation Riding On Seet Corporation’s Coattails’

...

There were also photos of her walking out of Seet Group’s building, Evan visiting Summervale, and them enjoying desserts with the four children.

She did not expect news about her and Lane Corporation could make it to the list of the trending topics of the day.

What would Evan and the Seet family think of this when they saw all these?

Will he think that I orchestrated all this to get the media’s attention?

Now that the damage was done, she thought it was best for her to give Evan a call. She hoped he could order someone to remove all these posts from social media.

Yet, upon receiving her call, Evan told her that he had no intention of removing the posts. On the contrary, he advised her not to be bothered by all these.

People would eventually forget about this, he said.

After ending the call, Nicole let out a sigh.

She was relieved that Evan was not bothered by these posts. To her, it was not a big problem as well.

After all, news like this could boost Lane Corporation's business.

Moreover, Evan was the father to all four children anyway, so technically, it was not a rumor.

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This trending topic, however, pissed Jonathan off. He even gave Evan a call to find out more about it.

"It's just a rumor. The two little girls are not my daughter."

"You'll have to clarify it if they're not yours. This concerns the Seet family! How can you just let it be?"

"They might not my biological daughters, but we might become a family in the future. I don't think there's a need for me to clarify anything."

Upon hearing his words, Jonathan was about to explode with rage.

“Enough of your nonsense! A few days ago, the media reported that Rocky is their father. Even if you’re in love with Nicole and willing to raise his daughters, you must address this issue in public.”

“Rumor also has it that Nicole and Rocky had registered their marriage overseas. You don’t want people to see you as a homewrecker as this will tarnish Seet Group’s reputation!”

“You must not give the Yan a chance to attack us. I don’t want us to get into trouble with Yan Group again!”

“They’re not Rocky’s kids!”

“Evidence matters, Evan. You can’t just listen to people and believe what they said. You must call for a press conference to address this issue.”

Before Evan could answer him, Jonathan had ended the call.

John, who was standing beside him, said cautiously, “Mr. Seet, I, too, believe it’s important to find out who Nina and Maya’s biological father is.”

“Whenever someone asks Ms. Lane this question, she’ll always avoid giving a clear answer. Perhaps, she’s hiding something from us. Once we know more about the two girls, we can also confirm whether she’s still single or married.”

Evan gave it a thought and lifted his head to look at John, “Alright. Do it fast. Conduct a DNA paternity test for Rocky and the girls. Make sure you do it discreetly.”

“Yes, Mr. Seet!”

As John walked out of his office, the arrogant expression on Evan’s face suddenly turned solemn.

He knew waiting for the DNA test results would keep him on tenterhooks for the next few days as he did not know what to expect.

What if Nina and Maya are Rocky's daughters...

What if their father is someone else...

What if Nicole is already married...

What if...

Dozens of possibilities popped up in his mind. Evan might be a socially distant person, but imagining Nicole being with another man was enough to drive him mad.

For the very first time, someone as fearless as Evan got cold feet.

I'm afraid of losing her. I'm afraid that this relationship would fail even before it begins.

While he was still processing all the scenarios in his mind, someone knocked on his office door.

He regained his composure and responded, "Come in."

Davin gently opened the door and peeped around. He then let out a cheeky smile and walked into his office.

"How's your injury?"

"Much better now. The doctor advised me not to engage in activities that are too physically demanding."

"Then what are you doing here?"

“To visit you, of course. By the way, do you know how Sheep and I tortured Sylphiette?”

Sylphiette.

He was so busy that he almost forgot about her.

Evan had not seen Sylphiette ever since he learned how she had lied about being the little girl back then.

“How did it go?”

Davin’s face suddenly beamed with excitement, “We didn’t give her anything to eat in the first few days, then we fed her dog food and made her crawled around a dog kennel for one whole day!”

“Sheep and I watched her crawl back and forth the kennel. If only you were there to witness it with your own eyes! Her knees were all swollen...”

“That’s all?”

Evan knitted his brows and asked persistently.

She deserves harsher punishments for blindsiding my woman!

Davin was dumbstruck for a moment. He understood what Evan was thinking and added, “There’s more, of course. We’ll not let her off so easily since she stepped on your toes! She definitely deserves...”

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“Stop beating around the bush!” Evan shot daggers at him.

Davin immediately added, “Oh. In short, I tortured her with all kinds of punishment. From now on, I can guarantee she’ll not have the guts to con you anymore!”

“Moreover, she’s the culprit who damaged my sports car and injured my leg. Do you think I’ll let her off so easily?”

Nevertheless, that was something else that bothered Davin, “There’s something I don’t quite understand. Sylphiette is not particularly influential in Y City, yet she was able to approach and trick us. I don’t think she can do this all by herself.”

“You mean there’s a mastermind behind all these?”

“Yes. Based on the investigation on my accident, her accomplice was not just Tom, Dick, or Harry. In fact, Zane has no authority over this person, so...”

“So the mastermind who supported her is no ordinary man!”

“Exactly!”

Evan’s eyes narrowed. The person must be someone powerful, or else he or she wouldn’t dare to touch the Seats!

He instructed Davin to continue with the investigations. By hook or by crook, we must get to the bottom of this case and find out who the mastermind was!

“Don’t worry, Evan. Our investigations will not stop here. I suspect they did all these to us because of the new product that we are developing. The product might affect a lot of businesses once it hits the market.”

Evan remained silent, but he believed the motive behind their actions was not as simple as this.

It must be something beyond our imagination!

“It’s too early for us to say anything now. Just carry on with the investigations first.”

“Alright. By the way, mom asked you to come home for dinner. I guess mom and dad are mad about your rumors. Make sure you know what to say to them!”

“I don’t have time for this nonsense,” Evan said without hesitation.

Davin froze for a bit and responded, “Are you serious? Dad is really mad about this. If you don’t come home tonight, he might explode.”

Evan paused for a moment and continued to focus on his work.

Upon seeing his reaction, Davin pursing his lips. What is he thinking? Is he not bothered by the rumors at all. Instead of removing the posts from social media, he even instructed people to maintain it as a trending topic for a longer period.

It’s as if he’s treating this as a publicity stunt.

It was obvious that Evan gained nothing from these rumors. On the contrary, Lane Corporation and even Nicole would benefit greatly from this as it would boost their business.

Therefore, Evan allowed this to happen just because he wanted to help Nicole and Lane Corporation.

Davin knew what Evan was thinking. He walked up to his desk and stared at his brother.

“It seems like you treat Nicole a little differently these days. Have you fallen in love with her?”

Evan tilted his head, squinted at him, responded with a killer stare, “How’s your relationship with Sheila? Do you want me to arrange something else for you two to work together?”

Davin’s expression changed all of a sudden. He put on a serious face, “You’re my brother, Evan. You cannot side with Sheep all the time.”

Evan thought about it and replied, "You two look good together."

Davin begged to differ, and he retaliated, "Everyone thought you and Sofie are a match made in heaven, but you don't like her too, do you?"

"So you see. Others might see us as a compatible couple, but this doesn't mean we love each other. No matter how compatible a couple looks, they must have feelings for each other first," Davin stood in front of his desk and spoke like a relationship consultant.

Evan was surprised to hear him speak like a grown-up man.

With a deadpan expression, Evan looked at Davin and waited for him to continue with his lecture.

Upon sensing an intimidating aura from a distance, Davin realized he had talked too much and immediately kept his mouth shut.