

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 311

“What the hell are you talking about, Sheep? I’m a true descendant of my grandpa! And don’t you ever mention my grandma in front of him. She’s been gone for so many years, but my grandpa still can’t get over her. You’ll only make him even more upset by talking about her.”

“Sigh... It has been so many years. Have you not found out who the perpetrator was?”

“No. If we do, my grandpa will definitely tear him into pieces,” Davin answered while gritting his teeth.

Sheila heaved a sigh and patted Davin on the shoulder. “You should learn from your grandpa. Treat me as good as how he used to treat your grandma.”

Davin was speechless.

*Like I wanted marry you! It’s my mom who likes you not me.*

He gave Sheila a complicated look. Considering how she had just tortured him, he figured it was better to remain quiet. *God knows what this sheep will do if I were to piss her off.*

“Alright, go take the boys shopping. I’ll need your help when you come back.”

“Help with what?”

“We’ll talk about it later. Off you go.”

Sheila took the two boys to the mall and bought them a bunch of toys.

Juan even sweet-talked his way into getting the woman to buy Nina an expensive set of makeup products, as well as lots of snacks for Maya.

Seeing how happy the boys looked, Sheila gazed at them and discreetly asked a favor of them on the way back to Rose Garden.

“What do you want us to do, Ms. Sheila?”

“I want you to help me keep an eye on Uncle Davin and let me know if he ever talks to any other woman. Can you do that?”

The two exchanged glances. *So that's why she bought us so many goodies. She wants us to keep watch of Uncle Davin! What a sly woman she is!*

Seeing how the boys remained silent, Sheila continued to entice them by promising to buy them toys every month.

Juan's eyes twinkled. “Uncle Davin hurt his leg, Ms. Sheila. The only woman who's been able to see him at Rose Garden would be the witch, Sylphiette.”

“That's right,” Kyle chimed in. “That woman's really evil. She's always up to no good!”

Sheila's gaze darkened. *But Sylphiette likes Evan. Would she ever go after Davin?*

*Then again, a despicable woman like her would do anything to achieve her goals.*

“You're right, boys. We should think of a way to kick that woman out of Rose Garden.”

Juan and Kyle nodded in agreement.

*How great it is to have another person on our side!*

Upon returning to Rose Garden, Davin told them his plans for the afternoon.

Juan nodded fervently as his eyes lit up.

“I’ll be sure to play along, Uncle Davin.”

Even Kyle readily agreed to help. Davin stared at him in astonishment. *Did this kid knock his head against something?*

Kyle gave him a side glance. “I’m helping because I think it’s the right thing to do. It has nothing to do with you.”

Sheila gave Kyle’s cheek a light squeeze. *This boy’s so much like Evan. They look and talk exactly the same way.*

How she wished to give birth to a child as adorable as Kyle after marrying Davin.

Davin happened to be drinking some water when Sheila talked about having children. On hearing that, he choked on water and coughed violently.

*This sheep’s crazy. I have to stay as far away from her as possible once my leg gets better. I don’t care if I get relocated to I Nation!*

Nicole arrived at Rose Garden after lunch with Maya and Nina.

Maya was delighted to see Sheila. “Hi, Ms. Sheila!” she called out with twinkling eyes.

“We meet again, Maya! I’ve missed you.”

“I’ve missed you too.”

Sheila pulled Maya into a hug and pinched her chubby cheek and asked, “Can I kiss you?”

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Maya nodded, letting Sheila give her a hearty smack on her cheek.

Nicole walked over with a gentle smile. “Thank you for your help when Maya got lost back then, Ms. Sheila. I really owe you one.”

Sheila’s eyes glowed as she carefully observed Nicole.

She looks just like Maya. Those eyes. That smile. That spirit of hers. She may only be wearing light makeup, but there’s something extraordinary about her.

“There’s no need to thank me. Maya is my little guardian angel. I should be thanking the heavens for letting me meet her!”

“You’re hilarious, Ms. Sheila. Maya’s the one who’s lucky to have met you.”

The women heard footsteps approaching as they spoke.

Nicole turned and saw it was Evan.

She immediately raised her guard.

Was he going to give her a hard time now that she was in his territory?

Evan continued to walk steadily until he arrived in front of Nicole. He gazed at the woman from head to toe with a pair of narrowed eyes.

“I thought a certain someone wasn’t going to set foot into Rose Garden for the rest of her life.”

Nicole stilled for a moment. He was clearly talking about her.

Jerk.

Seeing the horrid expression on her mother’s face, Nina spoke up. “My mommy would never have come here if I haven’t insisted on being here. You’re the one who invited her over!”

She then rolled her eyes at him.

Evan certainly didn’t expect the little girl to give such an answer.

He should have known better; Nina was sharp-tongued as her mother was.

Davin secretly gave Nina a big thumbs up. Great job!

Sheila shifted her gaze from Nina to Davin. “This girl’s got some spunk! She’s quite like your brother and Kyle.”

Davin didn’t expect Sheila to be this insightful. She had hit the nail right on the head.

Even an outsider like her knows what’s up; yet, the man himself knows nothing.

Is he the only one who’s blind to the truth?

“Nicole’s here to see me, Evan. Be nice to her.”

Evan turned to Davin and gave him a stern glare. “Rose Garden is my territory. I’ll say whatever I want.”

Davin was stunned for a moment. Fine. I’ll just sit back and watch you two bicker!

Nicole let out a cold snort as she saw Evan’s attitude.

“You’re wrong, Mr. Seet. Rose Garden is a gift from Mr. Russell to Juan, so it belongs to Juan. I moved out to maintain peace and so that the filth wouldn’t sully my children’s eyes, but that doesn’t mean I don’t have the right to show up here. This is my son’s territory, so it’s only right for me to be here!”

Don’t ever give in to anyone who tries to put you down. That was Nicole’s motto.

Even Sheila was taken aback by Nicole’s response.

To think that the cold, untouchable Evan Seet a.k.a. Lucifer, would ever be spoken to this way. This woman is incredible!

Evan narrowed his cold eyes. This woman’s bite was as vicious as a Tibetan Mastiff’s. Knowing how much more ruthless she could be with her words, the man no longer tried to bicker with her.

Instead, he turned to Davin. “Shall we begin the show?”

Davin smiled wryly. You had the chance to back off, but you chose not to. You only have yourself to blame! He was speechless.

“The star isn’t here yet, Bro. Get someone to call her over.”

“Go get Sylphiette.”

“Yes, Sir.”

With everything ready, all that remained was the leading character.

Sylphiette followed the bodyguard to the courtyard, but her heart tripped as she saw Nicole.

What is she doing here? She’s even brought her two little weirdos with her. What’s up with that?

“You wanted to see me, Evan?” she asked, beaming.

Then, she turned to Nicole. “You’re here, Sis. Why don’t you come to my room? Evan bought me a ton of clothes, but they don’t fit me. I thought I’d give you some of them.”

Nicole’s face froze. Looks like Evan treats you pretty well.

“No, thanks. Mr. Seet bought them for you, I don’t need any of those.”

Sylphiette’s eyes flashed momentarily. It’s not like I was going to give them to you anyway. Why should you ever get to wear such nice clothes? That’d be a waste!

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Nevertheless, she still asked deliberately, “Is Nicole complaining because Evan was the one who gave her that piece of clothing?”

“That’s enough! Sylphiette, we have more important things to deal with other than clothes,” said Davin impatiently.

He couldn’t be bothered to put up with her drama.

Sylphiette then turned to look at Evan for support but he did not back her up in any way, so she had no choice but to keep quiet.

“Sylphiette, I’ve mentioned this morning that I’d give you an exclusive interview. Let’s start now,” said Davin.

“Huh? Interview?” Sylphiette responded in a confused tone.

Davin had indeed mentioned the interview this morning, but she thought he was kidding.

She looked at him and asked, “What do you want to ask in the interview?”

Davin glanced at her from head to toe, then answered, “I just want to ask you a few simple yet important questions. There’s no need to be nervous. You’ll understand what I mean after the interview.”

Sylphiette’s heart started thumping as she couldn’t figure out what Davin was up to.

*Could it be that he found out the truth about his sports car accident?*

“First question. I heard from Ms. Lane that you often visited Rose Garden when you were younger. May I know how you entered the garden?” Davin started questioning.

Nicole was astonished when she heard this question. *Sylphiette used to visit Rose Garden when she was a young girl?*

*Impossible!*

For a brief moment, Sylphiette felt a sense of guilt. *This bloody Davin actually dares to ask this question in front of Nicole. Is he trying to expose me?*

“Please answer!” Davin probed.

Sylphiette looked at Nicole anxiously but clenched her fingers to keep herself calm, then responded, “I used to sneak into Rose Garden when I was younger. I knew I wasn’t entitled to walk around the garden openly.”

*So she snuck in.* Davin had anticipated such an answer from her so he wasn’t surprised at all.

He snorted and continued with his second question, “Which hole did you use to sneak in?”

*How many hidden holes are there in Rose Garden?*

Sylphiette didn’t even know the garden in such detail.

She remained restless and uneasy, not knowing how to answer Davin’s question.

Nicole raised her eyebrows and glared at Sylphiette in suspicion.

*When did Sylphiette ever come to Rose Garden? And if she did, how did she sneak in?*

*What exactly is going on?* Doubts and suspicion arose in Nicole’s heart.

Knowing that Sylphiette was at a loss for words, Davin signaled for Kyle and Juan to answer the question.

“It’s the hole in the south of the garden!” Juan declared confidently.

“No, it’s the one in the north!” Kyle countered.

“The hole in the north is so small. Aunt Sylphiette wouldn’t be able to crawl through the hole!” Juan exclaimed.

“The hole in the south is smaller. I’ve checked before,” Kyle disputed.

“No, it’s definitely the south hole!” said Juan.

“North hole!” Kyle shouted.

As the two of them continued bickering, Sheila suddenly stood up and said, “She’s snuck in using both holes before!”

Evan glared at Sylphiette and noticed the guilty look on her face.

He opened his thin lips and said in a singsong tone, “Are you sure you don’t remember? Why don’t you try crawling through the hole again?”

Sylphiette was caught off guard.

*He wants me to crawl through the hole now?*

No one else in the room had thought of this idea.

Kyle and Juan were thrilled to hear this, and Juan cheered, “Aunt Sylphiette, show us now!”

Maya, Nina, and Kyle followed suit and started clapping for her.

Sylphiette’s face turned pale as an ill feeling arose in her heart. Seeing how Evan was treating her, she feared that he had already suspected her a long time ago. It seemed that he intentionally wanted to humiliate her now.

*What should I do?*

*How do I escape this?*

When Davin saw how anxious she was, he sneered, “Sheepy Sheila...”

As soon as he said this, Sheila shot him a murderous look.

He then coughed and amended his speech, “Ms. Sheila, you better watch over Ms. Lane. If she tries to get away, you will be responsible.”

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She must crawl through the hole!

Sheila looked at Sylphiette and nodded, saying, “Don’t worry. As long as I’m here, I’ll make sure she doesn’t play any tricks on us!”

I won’t let her pull any tricks to get away!

Evan then gazed at Nicole deeply and thought to himself, if what she said that night was true, then she was indeed the one who suffered in the Lane family household back then...

Could it really be her?

Suddenly, he recalled the drawings that were at Nicole’s place.

Could she be the one who completed those drawings? If it were her, why would she deny it?

Evan felt trapped by the information that Sylphiette was feeding him. He decided not to trust anyone until John investigated the matter thoroughly.

That very moment, Nicole finally guessed what was going on, but she couldn't believe it.

Did Sylphiette manage to get close to Evan because she pretended to be me back then?

That sounds absolutely ridiculous!

She had pondered on this for so long but had never thought about this possibility before.

"Sylphiette, you lead the way. Show us which hole you used to sneak in last time!" Evan declared loudly.

Sheila then strode towards her and signaled for her to lead the way.

Sylphiette stood up hesitantly and trembled as she walked forward. Damn it, Nicole. Which hole was it?

She analyzed what Kyle and Juan had said earlier, then slowed down her footsteps.

When Sheila saw her slowing down, she quickly propped her forward, in fear that she might be trying to play tricks.

"Don't you dare pretend to fall or faint. If you do faint, I'll pinch you until you wake up!" she threatened.

Sylphiette's face darkened when she heard Sheila's words.

"You don't have to worry, Ms. Sheila!" she responded as she looked at Sheila fiercely and walked towards the southern wall.

Upon reaching the southern wall, she couldn't find any hidden holes. She turned her head and caught a glimpse of Evan's gloomy face.

"Evan, it's been too long. I don't remember very clearly. Perhaps it's the northern wall," she said.

"Head there then!" Sheila roared at her.

When she reached the northern wall, she still couldn't find any hidden holes.

What's going on?

There are no hidden holes on both walls!

Could those two kids have lied to me?

That moment, Kyle and Juan started laughing as they said, "She doesn't even know where the hidden holes are!"

"Evan, I actually suffered memory loss because of a disease that I caught in the past. I..." Sylphiette stuttered.

Disease? Who is she trying to fool?

All of a sudden, she has memory loss?

Definitely not!

“You failed to answer the first question! You’ll know where the hole is once we make you crawl through it! Now continue answering the rest of the questions!” shouted Evan.

“E-Evan...” she stammered.

Evan didn’t even bother looking at her. He continued walking and simply gave her the cold shoulder.

At the same time, Kyle rolled his eyes at her, while Juan stuck out his tongue and gave her a funny look.

Sylphiette clenched her teeth in frustration as she looked at the two mischievous kids.

She felt like beating them up, yet she didn’t dare to take any action.

While Juan and Kyle ran up to Evan, Nicole walked up to her and shot daggers with her eyes.

“Sylphiette, I never thought that you are capable of being an imposter!” said Nicole bluntly.

“So what if I am an imposter? Evan doesn’t like me, but he doesn’t like you either!” Sylphiette retorted.

“The person he loved was the cute little girl back then, not who you are today! Right now, he hates you the most. Even if you tried to be that little girl from before, you wouldn’t be able to steal his heart now!” she added.

Nicole felt like a dagger had just pierced through her heart as she struggled to catch her breath.

Clenching her fingers subconsciously, she knew that what Sylphiette said was true even though her words were unpleasant.

Evan doesn't like me now.

The little girl from back then and the present-day me are two different people to him.

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If I have to change who I am now just to get Evan to like me, it would be meaningless.

I can't turn back the clock and become that little girl again.

But...

"Sylphiette, so what if I can't become that little girl again? Whatever it is, I sure as hell won't let you use that identity and get away with it!" shouted Nicole.

Sylphiette was stunned by her words.

If I lose this identity, the Lane family will be doomed!

Who knows what Evan will do to me then!

Davin is going to grill me with more questions, and only Nicole can pull me out of this predicament. How do I persuade her to help me?

Seeing that Nicole had turned around and walked away, Sylphiette decided to take a gamble out of desperation. She quickly chased after Nicole and stopped her.

“Nicole, why don’t we make a deal?” she suggested.

“What deal?” Nicole replied as she scrutinized Sylphiette from head to toe. What is she up to now!

“Haven’t you always wanted to find out how your Mom died? I’ll tell you now,” said Sylphiette.

“You know that?” asked Nicole.

“Of course. No one else knows it better than me,” said Sylphiette.

Meanwhile, back in the living room, Davin looked out the window while he checked his injured leg.

“What’s taking them so long?” he asked.

“Uncle Davin, they should be back soon. Mommy was still talking to that witch when we came in,” said Maya in an adorable tone.

Davin nodded in response. Nicole better be questioning Sylphiette thoroughly about her impersonation!

Sheila turned to look at the extremely cute Maya, then reached out to pass her a small piece of cake.

“Maya, come and have a piece of black forest cake,” she said.

“Wow! My favorite!” Maya exclaimed.

She stuffed the whole piece of cake into her mouth when Sheila suddenly let out a giggle.

“Ms. Sheila, what are you laughing at?” Maya asked.

Without thinking much, Sheila said, “Look at you. You have no neck and no waist. You look just like a natural gas cylinder, but you’re still cute!”

Maya widened her eyes in surprise. Is Ms. Sheila calling me fat?

Suddenly, she recalled how she looked in the mirror when she couldn’t fit into one of her floral dresses. Yes, I know I’m fat.

She lowered her head to look at the remaining piece of cake in her hand, then walked away in frustration.

Should I eat this?

I feel so conflicted.

She put the cake tray on the brown sofa and stared at it indecisively. Should I eat this gorgeous piece of cake?

Maybe I’ll just give it a lick?

Her heart and mind started struggling with each other. On one hand, she wanted to lose weight; on the other hand, she couldn’t resist the black forest cake.

Suddenly, she heard Nina calling for her, so she quickly got off the sofa and ran towards Nina.

“I’m going to check on Mommy since she’s not back yet. Make sure you stay put here. Don’t get lost again, or Mommy will be very worried,” said Nina.

Maya nodded her head.

I know Mommy cares about me a lot. Perhaps I will let Mommy have this cake. Just like that, she made up her mind not to finish the remaining piece of cake.

When Nina left, she walked back to the brown sofa.

As she reached the corner of the sofa, she got a shock.

Evan was sitting on the very spot of the sofa where she placed the cake tray earlier.

After blinking in confusion a few times, she rushed toward the other side of the sofa and stared at Evan’s buttocks, then her eyes suddenly lit up. It was the edge of the cake tray.

She turned around and asked Evan in a shy tone, “Uncle Evan, did you see any chocolate cake around?”

She stretched out her two chubby arms and held onto her round face while she blinked at him with an adorable expression.

Evan shook his head and said, “No, I didn’t. Do you want to have some cake?”

“Uncle Evan, I-I...” she stammered.

You sat on the cake!

Should I tell him? Would he get angry if I told him?

Seeing how hesitant Maya was in her speech, Evan sensed that she had a craving for cake.

So he said, "If you want, I will get someone to buy cake for you."