

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 316

Maya widened her eyes, not knowing how to respond to Evan.

A brief moment later, Nicole walked into the living room with Sylphiette.

“Nicole, please sit down,” said Sylphiette.

Sylphiette deliberately displayed a sense of intimacy and respect towards Nicole as she poured her a cup of tea.

Just a moment ago, she was full of mockery and sarcasm. Why the sudden change in attitude?

What a strange woman!

Evan felt equally perplexed. These two have always been at loggerheads with one another. How come they are suddenly so nice towards each other now?

He stared at the two ladies in confusion.

After pouring Nicole a cup of tea, Sylphiette said, “Here’s your tea, Nicole.” Right after that, she took a seat next to Nicole.

Nicole looked at her without saying a word.

Davin, on the other hand, could not figure out what was going on either.

Nicole should expose Sylphiette and give her two tight slaps for impersonating her when she was younger.

Why is she accepting Sylphiette's "kind" gestures?

Just as everyone was puzzled, Sheila said, "Continue with your questions."

So Davin began asking his second question, "Back then, Evan made a wreath for you. May I know which color of roses he used the most?"

Sylphiette pretended to give it a think, then turned to look at Nicole.

As Nicole was serving tea, she whispered the word "pink."

Upon hearing Nicole's whispers, Sylphiette answered Davin's question confidently and also described a few events that happened back then.

Only Evan and Nicole knew about these events.

Sylphiette and Nicole agreed to exchange answers as part of the deal they had struck earlier.

Evan sensed that something was wrong when he saw the guilty look on her face and how she pushed for Davin's questions.

If the little girl from before was indeed Nicole, why would she help Sylphiette?

Is she hoping for Sylphiette and I to continue being together?

So she can develop her relationship with Rocky?

Or, is there a bigger set up behind all this?

Or perhaps Nicole wasn't that little girl after all?

Whatever it is, Nicole wouldn't do such thing without reason. She must have other intentions.

Doubts and questions started circling through Evan's mind.

On the other hand, Davin felt like things were getting tricky with Sylphiette's sudden change in attitude.

I just wanted to expose her impersonation, but...

Why would Nicole help Sylphiette all of a sudden and ruin my plan?

I simply can't figure this out!

That very moment, a trace of pride flashed through Sylphiette's eyes as she thought to herself, I never thought Nicole would help me at this critical moment.

She stood up and said, "Is there anything else you would like to ask? If not, I'm going to get some clothes for Nicole."

"No need for that. That piece of clothing doesn't fit her anyway," Evan said coldly while giving Sylphiette the side-eye.

Upon hearing this, Nicole lowered her head in disappointment as she knew very well where she stood in Evan's heart.

She had never thought about wearing the clothes he bought, let alone the clothes he bought for Sylphiette.

"Evan, Nicole can have some of these clothes since there are so many pieces," said Sylphiette.

“No! I’m not short of clothes. Moreover, we don’t necessarily share the same taste in clothing,” rebutted Nicole.

Sylphiette’s face sank slightly, but she forced herself to put on a concerned look.

“I’m so sorry, Nicole. I didn’t think this through properly. Evan is the one who bought these clothes. I thought you would like the clothes he chose,” she said.

“Trust me, we do not share the same taste,” Nicole snapped and said nothing further.

Unexpectedly, Evan let out a cold snort and said, “Then what do you like, Dr. Tussaud? The type of clothes that Rocky would like?”

Nicole knitted her brows into a frown. What has this got to do with Rocky!

Moreover, I don’t always tell Rocky what I like.

“I’m not telling you.” Nicole’s voice reverberated.

Evan looked at her coldly and responded, “It’s difficult for you to say it, right? Yes, you have terrible taste in both clothes and men!”

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Evan, you bastard! Why are you stirring up trouble intentionally?

Nicole glared at him and smirked. "You're right, Mr. Seet. I have bad taste in men, and worse taste when I'm drunk!"

Evan almost choked on his own saliva. B*tch. So she's trying to say I'm inferior because she was drunk when she had sex with me?

How dare she say such a thing!

He clenched his teeth in anger and yelled back, "Nicole, you are a blind woman, and you deserve to lose your sight!"

Bastard! How dare he curse me?

He's calling me blind?!

Nicole slammed her hand on the table, then stood up and said, "Evan Seet, you are the blind one!"

"Ms. Lane, calm down," a voice said.

As the two of them glared at each other, the rage inside them continued growing. Sheila quickly walked towards her and grabbed her arm to calm her down.

"Evan, you better head to the office soon. Don't you have an important press conference this afternoon? You might not be able to make it if you don't leave now," Davin interrupted.

If this argument goes on, they might just start getting physical with each other!

At this time, Kyle and Juan urged Evan to go to office too so he wouldn't provoke their Mommy further.

Evan then glanced at his wrist watch to check the time. It was indeed almost time for the press conference. He quickly stood up and walked out after giving Nicole a cold look.

Without any hesitation, Nicole glared back at him fiercely.

In the other corner of the room, Maya, who had been looking at Evan's buttocks anxiously, suddenly widened her eyes and gasped!

Meanwhile, at Seet Group, the press conference was about to begin.

When Evan walked into his office, he sensed that something was wrong as he heard his employees whispering behind his back.

He turned around and stared at them furiously.

Just like that, his employees zipped their mouths and didn't dare to say anything more.

They knew they would not be able to bear the consequences if their president blew his top.

As he prepared to enter the conference room, John walked up to him anxiously and handed him some documents to review.

"Mr. Seet, the reporters are here. We can begin now," said John.

Just as Evan was about to step into the conference room, John suddenly grabbed his arm.

Irritated by John's sudden move, Evan stared coldly at John's hand which was on his arm.

I could chop off his hand right now!

John's heart skipped a beat when he saw Evan's expression, and he whimpered, "Mr. Seet, your pants..."

Evan looked down and saw that there were no creases on his pants at all. So he said impatiently, "What?"

"N-Nothing," John replied awkwardly before pointing to Evan's back. "It's just that t-there is..."

"Spit it out!" Evan bellowed.

In fear, John replied as softly as possible, "Mr. Seet, I think you should change your pants. There is poop on the back of your pants!"

Evan was immediately taken aback by John's remarks, and he quickly returned to his office.

As he was changing his pants, he noticed a big smear of chocolate cake on the back of his pants, and a hellish look appeared on his face.

No wonder John said there is poop on my pants. This chocolate cake really looks like poop.

He finally understood why his employees were whispering behind his back when he entered the office earlier.

"Damn it!" he cried out.

He narrowed his deep and cold eyes, then he suddenly recalled Maya asking him about chocolate cake.

That very moment, the anger in his chest started raging uncontrollably.

Only a blind woman like Nicole is capable of giving birth to a weird kid like Maya.

Meanwhile, John received a phone call, and his expression suddenly changed.

He trembled as he hesitated to speak.

Sensing that something bad had happened, Evan shot him a cold look and asked, "What happened?"

"Mr. Seet, someone took a video of you when you were walking into the office just now, and it's all over the internet now. I'll get someone to delete it right away," John replied.

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Evan whipped out his phone and scrolled through his news feed.

To his dismay, one of the most trending videos was of his pants being stained with chocolate cake, resembling a certain biological accident. When he saw the absurd remarks made in the comment section, his expression soured.

He got up and headed out of his office.

"Mr. Seet, are we still going ahead with the press conference?"

"You handle it!" Evan growled as he stormed towards Rose Garden.

*I, the president of the Seet Group, have never suffered such humiliation before!
Nicole Lane, just you wait!*

Evan gritted his teeth and clenched his fists angrily.

Meanwhile, at Rose Garden.

Davin was shocked to see Evan return so soon and inquired, "Evan, why are you back so soon? Has the press conference ended already?"

"Where's Nicole?"

Davin was taken aback. He could clearly sense the rage overflowing from his brother's pores.

Hasn't Evan had enough? Is he coming back just to argue with Nicole? Oh my gosh, he's the president, for Pete's sake. Does he have to be so petty?

Suddenly, a voice called out, "Davin, quick, go take a look at the trending videos! Your brother's butt is there! Hahaha!"

Her boisterous laughter could be heard before they could see her face.

Sheila strode into the room and promptly shut up upon seeing Evan.

She smiled awkwardly, "H-Hello, Mr. Seet."

After greeting him, she quickly ducked into a corner.

Davin stared at her and inquired, "What about him?"

He glanced at Sheila, then at Evan, perplexed.

Sheila shot him a glance. *Idiot! Can't you tell that I stopped the moment I saw him? Shut up about it already!*

“Where is Nicole?” Evan repeated his question in an icy tone.

Sheila remained silent.

“She brought the kids back. Evan, you’re the president of the Seet Group. Be more magnanimous! You don’t have to come all the way back here to argue with her, do you?”

Evan snarled, “I have to!”

He left promptly after that.

“It’s over! Shall we call Nicole and tell her to go into hiding for now?”

“It’s fine. She doesn’t have anything to fear. What am I supposed to do with this brother of mine...?”

Before he could finish, Sheila showed him the video she was talking about earlier and said, “Take a look at this first.”

Davin was perplexed, “Wow. Looks like Evan found a more effective method to get ‘famous’ than the press conference.”

“Fame? This is downright humiliating! He’s the president of the Seet Group and has to deal with such unsavory comments! How did Maya even think of this?”

“Maya’s behind this?”

Sheila nodded, “I took a close look. The chocolate cake on your brother’s pants should be the one I gave Maya.”

Davin exclaimed, “Oh no, it’s over now. Quick, go and help them. Evan will never let Nicole and Maya off!”

“Me? What can I do? It’s not like I can influence your brother’s decisions!”

“Even then, you have to give it a shot! Don’t let things get worse.”

...

Sheila sighed, “I can’t guarantee anything. I’ll just do my best to protect Maya and Ms. Lane.”

“Alright, now hurry up!”

Sheila then rushed to Summervale in her car.

Thankfully, she had asked Nicole for her address before she left. Otherwise, she would not have been able to locate her.

Evan parked his car, stormed up to the sixth story, and headed to Nicole’s home.

He was about to knock, but he slammed his fist against the door in rage instead!

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The banging sound of the door was especially jarring.

Nicole got out of her bedroom and opened the door, shouting, “Who is it?”

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When she saw that the visitor was Evan, she was taken aback.

“What’re you doing here?”

“To settle the score with you!” Evan spat as he stormed into the house.

Nicole frowned. Does he think that I went too far snapping at him in Rose Garden and came to take revenge?

Nicole turned around and saw that Evan had already taken a seat on the sofa. She questioned him, “Alright, Mr. Seet, what do you want?”

“Apologize!” Evan scowled.

Nicole frowned. Why should I apologize? He started it back at Rose Garden!

“No way!” Nicole glowered at him.

“As a parent, you should take responsibility for her actions!”

Nicole was perplexed. Who?

“Evan, what do you mean by that?”

“As a parent, you have a duty to teach your child some manners!”

Nicole roared, “Evan Seet, who are you calling unmannered?”

“Maya, of course! Which man fathered such an annoying child?”

Maya? Maya has been very obedient! Nina is the one always causing trouble for him! If he told me Nina did something, I would’ve believed him, but Maya loves her father! She’d never do anything too harm him!

“Evan, Maya has been really nice to you! Don’t you dare talk ill about her. If you really want to know what kind of a scumbag her father is, I’d be more than happy to inform you!”

Evan gave her a cold glare.

Nicole took a seat and sighed, “I must’ve been blind back then. Maya’s father is... nothing worth mentioning!”

Evan scoffed, “So you do admit that you have bad taste. Maya’s father is probably some hooligan or good-for-nothing!”

Hooligan? Good-for-nothing?

Nicole raised an eyebrow, “What makes you think so, Mr. Seet?”

Evan gave her a look of contempt and explained, “A woman like you who gets herself drunk and finds any random man in a bar won’t be able to find a decent man!”

Nicole burst into laughter and gave him a thumbs-up sign. She commented, “You’re absolutely right, Mr. Seet. I did meet Maya’s father in a bar...”

She sighed, “He might just be a good-for-nothing and a rotten scumbag!”

“Might? He definitely is!”

“You hit the mark, Mr. Seet! Please, carry on!” Nicole chuckled as she watched Evan continue cursing himself.

It was an entertaining scene.

Evan frowned. Why is this woman going along with me? Does she think that this will be enough to make me happy?

“Her father is a bastard, and you’re no better! Otherwise, she wouldn’t have turned out like this!”

Huh? So he’s finally decided to change his target?

Nicole sat upright and confronted him, “Mr. Seet, Maya has always adored you. She’ll be hurt if she hears what you just said.”

Evan sneered, “You only have yourself to blame for not teaching her properly!”

Suddenly, the door opened and Maya approached Evan timidly.

“Uncle, I was in the wrong. This has nothing to do with mommy.”

Nicole saw that her eyes were swollen and queried, “Maya, did you do something?”

Maya nodded and began bawling, “I’m sorry! I didn’t do it on purpose...”

Nicole hurriedly picked her up and consoled her.

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After some time, Maya's stopped wailing and peeked at Evan. Will daddy hate me forever?

Evan felt frustrated when Maya burst into tears. He had not meant to trouble the kid and only wanted to settle the score with Nicole.

When he thought of the video uploaded, he felt utterly humiliated, so he did not attempt to console the instigator.

"Mr. Seet, what happened?"

Evan took his phone and showed Nicole the video saved on her phone. He then explained what happened.

When she viewed the video, she realized that Evan was not being unreasonable. Such an incident was indeed embarrassing to the president of the Seet Group.

She apologized, "Mr. Seet, I am truly sorry for Maya's actions and would like to apologize to you on her behalf."

"Is that all?"

"What else do you want?"

Evan mulled over it and commanded, "Work as a cleaner in my office as compensation!"

Work as a cleaner? Given Evan's petty personality, this will be a one-way trip to hell.

She could already tell that he had something in mind when she saw his wicked expression.

Nicole protested, "Mr. Seet, please make a more reasonable request. While it was true that Maya shouldn't have placed the cake on the sofa, this matter could've been avoided if you took a look before taking a seat. The responsibility doesn't lie solely with the child."

Evan was taken aback. Is she trying to say that this is my fault?

"Watch your tongue!" Evan warned.

Nicole quipped, "I'm afraid I do not understand, Mr. Seet. Please point out the parts of my apology you find inappropriate."

...

Although she had chosen her words carefully in order to make life difficult for Evan, she maintained a sincere smile on her face.

She looked like she was apologizing earnestly, but in reality, she had not given way at all and managed to weigh her benefits and losses well.

Perhaps she is suited for business management after all.

"Nicole, this isn't something you can get away with a simple apology. You'll have to pay the price."

"Then please, Mr. Seet, come up with a reasonable request."

She had stressed the term "reasonable."

Evan stared at her in shock and queried, "I have a question to ask you. Did you tell Sylphiette what to say earlier today?"

Nicole panicked. She clenched her fists and shook her head calmly, "No. What did she say?"

If I told him that I was the one who taught her to say that, that I was the girl back then, he would be disappointed, wouldn't he? It's for the best.

Evan looked into her eyes. She seems calm, but her eyes are darting about. What is she scared of? If it really is her, why wouldn't she admit it? Is it not her, after all? Was I thinking too much into it?

Nicole saw that Evan was in a foul mood and changed the subject, "Mr. Seet, have you thought of a suitable way for me to compensate you?"

There was a sudden knocking on the door. Nicole picked Maya up and opened it.

Sheila scanned the room in trepidation and saw Evan sitting on the sofa, Nicole safe and sound, and Maya's reddened eyes. She gathered that nothing major must have happened and entered the room.

"Maya, let me give you a hug!"

Maya shook her head.

"What's wrong? I'll bring you out to buy presents, alright?"

Maya shook her head and whined, "You said that I'm heavy, like a natural gas cylinder."

Maya then stared at her plump arms sorrowfully.

When Sheila recalled how she once said Maya was round and plump, just like a natural gas cylinder, she slapped her own forehead and apologized.