

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 666

Although there was a distance between them, he still felt strongly for her. He glanced at her and asked, "Nicole, is something bothering you?"

He emanated a domineering presence that almost suffocated her. Instantly, Sylphiette panicked and didn't know what to say.

"What is the issue?" he repeated again.

It must be something serious, given that she doesn't want to tell me.

Sylphiette thought quickly and felt like this was the best chance she had.

She lifted her head and looked at him pitifully. She asked, "Evan, my hand is injured, so I can't cook. I'm also really busy with the company's affairs. Is it possible to hire more maids to help me share the burden and take care of the children?"

I won't have to cook anymore if this plan of mine works. I really don't want him to find out that I don't know how to cook.

Furthermore, Sylphiette wanted to impersonate Nicole and enjoy the luxurious life she has. The former didn't want to be the nanny of the four children.

Cooking and looking after the children is something usually done by the maids anyway. With Evan's high status, he can surely afford to hire more maids. I'm not going to be so foolish like Nicole and fail to enjoy her luxurious life.

Evan hesitated and soon realized she was right. "Fine, I'll request the butler to transfer more maids from the Hillside Villa here."

Sylphiette nodded her head, then smiled. "Evan, you treat me so well," she cajoled sweetly.

Evan furrowed his brows. Nicole seems different today.

She is much more gentle than before.

It must be because of her injury; that's why she is acting differently and is less fierce. Hence, he didn't think too much about it. He stood up and called the butler.

After receiving the phone call, the butler instantly arranged for four female and four male maids to be transferred to Imperial Garden within half an hour.

With the maids around, Sylphiette instantly felt more relaxed. My amazing life is about to start.

She pushed all the matters in Lane Corporation to the board members and their assistants, using her injury as an excuse. She also asked the driver to pick up and send the four children to school.

Without anything to do, she could finally enjoy the life of a wealthy married lady.

When the four children reached home from school, they walked in and saw her lying on the sofa with a face mask whilst eating snacks and watching the latest drama.

Maya stared at the snacks on the table and licked her lips in anticipation.

Mommy has always left me some snacks. Why didn't she do so this time?

Nina also furrowed her brows. Mommy hates putting on face masks! She always said they were too expensive. Why is she so elated now?

Kyle stared at Sylphiette too. Is she preparing to live the life of a queen? Sylphiette completely ignored them as they entered; she didn't ask about their day at all.

"Mommy, do you not love us anymore?" Juan asked rudely. She is so much different from the Mommy I used to know.

Sylphiette turned around and saw the four children staring at her.

She suddenly realized that she had become too arrogant after she heard Evan saying that he was to go on a business trip.

These four children are not easily lied to. I must be more careful in front of them.

“Of course not. You are my most precious children and the loves of my life. How can Mommy not love you,” she said.

As she spoke, she quickly bribed them with the cake pops in her hand.

Maya quickly took the cake pop and stuffed it in her mouth. It was absolutely delicious and buttery.

“Mommy, where did you buy this from?” she asked.

“I imported it. It’s delicious, isn’t it?”

Wow.

Mommy imported snacks for herself and not me?

All the children were stunned.

“It’s delicious. I want more,” Maya pleaded as she stared at the cake pops on the table.

Sylphiette glanced at her. This girl is so annoying and greedy.

No wonder she is built like a bulky water tub.

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As “Mommy”, Sylphiette generously gave everything left to Maya even though she disdained the girl.

“Take it!” Eat until you are as stuffed as a huge water tank!

Maya took the remaining half of the cheese and hugged it in her arms. Then, she ran back to her bedroom using her chunky thighs.

“Mommy, when will Daddy come home?”

“He should be back tomorrow. Do you miss Daddy?”

“Yes. Ever since Daddy went off on a business trip, no one played games with us for almost a week. Even Mommy doesn’t play with us.”

Sylphiette grumbled silently as she looked at Nina. What an impolite kid! How dare she complain about me for not playing games with her?

She felt that she had no reason to waste her precious time on such things.

Nevertheless, because she was afraid that Nina would complain about her to Evan, she deliberately acted like a loving mother and said caringly, “I’m sorry. It’s just that I wasn’t feeling well these few days. Mommy will accompany you during the weekend tomorrow, okay?”

Nina gave that suggestion some thought and nodded happily. The next moment, she added, “Mommy, can you style my hair tomorrow and bring us out to walk around?”

Sylphiette thought Evan would be happy if he knew that she had kept the four kids company and had some fun with them.

After all, she would have a better chance to replace Nicole and be with Evan forever if she could coax the kids and build a harmonious family.

“Alright, I promise.”

Juan and Kyle, who stood beside her, were also excited to hear that she had agreed.

“Can Mommy bring us to the playground?”

“Sure.” Sylphiette nodded reluctantly.

After a while, Maya jumped in excitement when the three kids told her about it.

“Mommy is still the Mommy who loves us.”

“Yup. I think Mommy ignored us for a few days only because her hand was injured.”

The children were immersed in the excitement of visiting the playground tomorrow, letting go of their earlier dissatisfaction.

The next morning, Nina knocked on the door of the master bedroom.

Sylphiette was furious and almost wanted to yell because her sweet dream had been interrupted.

However, she reined in her anger and opened the door.

“Mommy, we’re going to the playground today. Can you style my hair?”

You damned brat! How dare you disturb my sleep just because you want to look beautiful? Besides, why does a kid have to look beautiful?

Nicole’s children are indeed weirdos. One loves to eat, while the other one wants to look beautiful. Besides, Juan is naggy, while Kyle always stays silent.

How is it possible that Evan, who has perfect genes, has these weirdos as his children? It must be Nicole who wasted Evan’s high-quality sperms.

If I were to bear children for Evan, the babies would certainly be smart, cute, beautiful, handsome, talented, and successful when they grow up.

An idea suddenly crossed her mind – she had to bear children for Evan.

That's right! I must bear him children. Even if he realizes that I'm not Nicole in the future, he will show mercy on me for the sake of the children. Children will be my best protection.

She decided that after Evan came home, she had to bear him children at all costs.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Nina asked upon seeing Sylphiette lost in thought.

"Nothing. Mommy will style your hair now."

So, Nina went into the bedroom with her excitedly. She sat before the makeup mirror and requested, "Mommy, you have to do a beautiful and unique hairstyle for me."

Why does this young kid want to pursue something unique?

As Sylphiette was thinking, her eyes were filled with disdain.

She grabbed the comb and began to style Nina's messy hair impatiently. Perhaps because it was the first time she styled a kid's hair, she felt that she couldn't do well no matter how many times she tried.

I never thought there are so many hairstyles for a kid. It's definitely not easy to style her hair.

After quite some time, she eventually lost her patience and randomly combed the girl's hair instead.

At last, right before her patience ran out, Nina's new hairstyle was done.

"Mommy, what kind of hairstyle is this?"

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Sylphiette fell silent for a while, not knowing how she should respond.

In fact, she had no answer because she had randomly combed Nina's hair. The girl's hair was in a mess; it only looked slightly better after Sylphiette put two hair clips on.

"This is the most stylish hairstyle at the moment. Nina, you will be the most beautiful girl when you are at the playground today."

A look of joy appeared on Nina's proud face. She was enraptured whenever she imagined that she would be the most beautiful girl today.

After breakfast, the driver drove them to the playground.

As soon as they hopped down, Sylphiette reminded the two maids to look after the children. Also, if something untoward were to happen, Mr. Seet would never let them off the hook.

The two maids never allowed their gazes to leave the children after they were warned. Meanwhile, Sylphiette felt relaxed.

She furrowed her brows when she glanced around the playground, thinking that such a place didn't suit her. Hence, she turned around and went back to the car.

After the kids went up to the Ferris wheel, it began to spin swiftly. Nina didn't notice that her hair clips had fallen off.

As the Ferris wheel spun for quite some time, her initially messy hair spread out completely, as if it had exploded in the air.

After everyone came down from the Ferris wheel, Maya's jaw dropped the moment she saw Nina's hair.

Even Juan and Kyle frowned deeply.

Nina touched her hair and complained, “My hair clips fell off. Do you guys have to look so shocked?”

“You...”

Maya wasn’t sure how to describe it.

When the people nearby glanced at her, one of the kids asked his mother curiously, “Did she do the hairstyle of a Pekingese because she likes that breed of dog?”

“She... She’s from the circus and performs as a Pekingese.”

Nina was rendered speechless.

You’re the Pekingese, not me! Everyone in your family performs as a Pekingese!

After giving the mother and son a cold-eyed stare, Nina nervously took out her makeup mirror from her pocket. The moment she saw herself in the mirror, she screamed, “Ah!”

Why did Mommy do such a hairstyle for me? No wonder the others claimed that I’m a Pekingese. Even I think I look like the dog myself.

Besides, her messy hair that seemed to have exploded was worse than a Pekingese’s smooth fur.

Seeing her fuming, the maids came up to her right away and suggested, “Ms. Nina, let’s go to a less crowded place to comb your hair.”

However, almost everywhere in the playground was crowded.

Also, someone not far from them was recording such a scene with his phone.

Does he want to create special emoticon stickers?

“Stop recording!”

After yelling at him, Nina ran out of the playground, covering her face. The maids immediately went after her.

Meanwhile, Sylphiette was leisurely putting on makeup in the car. She was surprised to see the children and maids coming up to her.

That’s quick! Nina... What happened to her hair?

Instantly, she remembered that she had messed with Nina’s hair and impatiently put two hair clips on it.

When she was still lost in thought, Nina hopped into the car and stood next to her. Then, the girl stared at her furiously and puffed, “Mommy, why did you make me look like a Pekingese?”

Why? It was because I have never styled a kid’s hair before. Besides, I didn’t know how to do all sorts of weird hairstyles.

I forced myself to do it because you, a little brat, wanted to look beautiful and requested a unique hairstyle. As your hair got messier, I got increasingly impatient and accidentally came up with the Pekingese hairstyle in the end.

How can you blame me? It all happened because you wanted to look beautiful!

As much as she was furious, Sylphiette coughed gently, reminding herself that she was “Nicole”, the children’s mother. Hence, she held in her dissatisfaction and consoled Nina like a loving mother.

“Nina, I’m so sorry. Mommy didn’t style your hair properly. Since you wanted a unique hairstyle, Mommy tried to make one for you. Who knew...”

Juan heaved a sigh and interrupted, “Who knew that you came up with a Pekingese hairstyle.”

The next moment, Nina turned around and gave Juan a cold-eyed stare. Stunned by his sister’s fierce look, he immediately covered his mouth and dared not to speak again.

If it had happened to Maya, the girl wouldn't be as angry. After all, everything was negotiable as long as no one grabbed Maya's food away.

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Nevertheless, it was completely unacceptable to Nina because she has always insisted on looking beautiful. In fact, she wouldn't step out of the house at all if her hair were slightly messy.

Juan could understand how Nina felt.

Sylphiette felt slightly guilty and reached out to tidy the girl's hair. However, Nina avoided her and sat on the back seat furiously. Tears began to stream down her face when she recalled the embarrassing moment she had just gone through.

At that moment, she swore to herself to never let her mother style her hair ever again.

Maya wasn't sure how to comfort her sister, and so she sat beside her quietly.

Maya pondered over it for quite some time before she said, "Nina, don't be upset. If someone really makes your Pekingese hairstyle as some emoticon stickers, you... you can tell others that it was me. After all, both of us are alike, and I'm not afraid if someone laughs at me."

Nina felt even more upset as she glanced at Maya, who sincerely wished to bear the brunt of embarrassment for her.

"Even you are worried that I will become a laughing stock. How could Mommy do this to me?"

Maya wasn't sure how she should respond. Grabbing Nina's arms, she blinked her eyes and replied, "Mommy surely didn't mean it."

Nina looked up at “Mommy”, who was seemingly unperturbed as she put on more makeup. Tears continued to stream down Nina’s little face when she saw it.

On the other hand, Juan and Kyle looked at each other, sharing the same thought that “Nicole” seemed rather strange lately.

“Mommy doesn’t seem to care about us anymore.”

“Perhaps Mommy thinks that we have grown up!”

“But don’t parents always treat their children as kids no matter how old they are? Besides, we’re not even six years old yet, and she’s supposed to take care of girls like Nina and Maya.”

Apart from sensing that Mommy seemed different, Kyle couldn’t figure out why it had happened.

As soon as they went home, Nina washed her hair and hid in her bedroom. She was upset and kept staring at her makeup mannequins.

On the other hand, Sylphiette began to apply a face mask. Then, she grabbed her imported snacks and watch her favorite TV drama, enjoying her life as a woman from a wealthy family.

Juan and Kyle felt that they could no longer take this. The former mumbled to his brother, “Mommy doesn’t console Nina even when Nina already has puffy eyes because of crying for so long.”

Kyle heaved a sigh too, feeling kind of blue.

At 3 in the afternoon, Evan finally came home from his business trip. As soon as he entered the Imperial Garden, he saw three of his children running up and down in the garden.

Maya looked like a dirty cat – her face was stained with chocolate.

When the three kids saw him, they called to him excitedly as they rushed to him, “Daddy!”

“Daddy...”

“Daddy, you’re finally back.”

“Daddy, I missed you.”

When Maya hugged his leg, Evan caressed her head and asked, “Where’s Nina?”

A few days ago, he had asked John to look for a top makeup artist to teach Nina about makeup.

Now, the makeup artist had arrived and was waiting to meet Nina.

Maya looked up at Evan, frozen. After a while, she said hesitantly, “Nina... Nina is sad. She cried.”

Why did she cry?

As far as Evan knew, Nina was a strong and proud girl who seldom cried. Hence, he continued asking his daughter about the reason behind it.

After Juan explained everything to him, he couldn’t help but have his suspicions about the whole scene.

He still vividly remembered Nicole reminding him about Nina’s personality after the previous incident. Although Nina was proud of herself, she could be hurt badly if anything untoward happened. So, Nicole had asked him to cherish and take good care of Nina.

Why would a mother who loves her children very much ignore Nina’s feelings?

He found it hard to believe.

Evan lowered his head and scanned Juan from head to toe, doubting whether his chatterbox son had exaggerated it.

“Are you telling me the truth?”

Juan recalled how people usually behaved when they swore to prove themselves. Hence, he looked at Evan firmly and retorted, “It’s true. I won’t use Lane as my last name anymore if I ever lied to you!”

At this moment, Evan's piercing eyes looked rather cold. He glanced sideways at Juan and said casually, "Lane isn't your last name. Your last name is Seet!"

Juan was rendered speechless.

My name has always been Juan Lane ever since I was a kid. So, my last name is the same as Mommy's. Does Daddy want to change my last name? Juan Seet...

Juan touched his head, thinking that "Juan Seet" wasn't as pleasant.

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"Daddy, I think I'll keep using Lane as my last name."

"Your mommy isn't Zane Lane's daughter. Who knows if she might change her last name to Musgrave one day? Why should you use Lane as your surname?"

Juan gave it some thought for a while before he looked up at Evan and answered, "Well, Juan Musgrave sounds better than Juan Seet."

Evan gave Juan a cold-eyed stare, and the former's lips twitched.

"In that case, leave and look for your grandpa, Stephen Musgrave. The Seet family can't take you in anymore."

Juan was evidently dissatisfied with that answer. How can you abandon me just because I don't use Seet as my last name? Daddy, you are too overbearing!

Fiddling with her chubby fingers, Maya blinked her crystal clear eyes repeatedly, pondering about which last names she had to choose.

Maya Seet or Maya Musgrave... Well, both sound nice to me.

After making up her mind, she yelled, "Daddy, my surname is Seet. I'm Maya Seet..." As she spoke, she ran toward the living room to catch up with her father.

Juan pursed his lips and looked at Kyle, who was giving him a cold-eyed stare. He couldn't help but ask, "Does Juan Seet sound nice?"

Kyle answered affirmatively, "Better than Juan Musgrave!"

"Hmm..." Kyle, you'll definitely say so because Daddy raised you!

As soon as Evan walked into the living room, Sylphiette sat up from the couch.

She looked at him nervously and said, "Evan, I thought you weren't coming home tonight, and so I haven't put on any makeup. Please don't look at me."

Well, she doesn't put on makeup because she is applying a face mask. Besides, she is wearing a house dress.

I mean, it's not something shady at all. Why is she afraid that I will look at her?

Juan darted his eyes about and complained, "Mommy, Daddy wants me to change my last name!"

"Which last name does Daddy ask you to change?"

"He wants me to change my last name to Seet."

After telling her, Juan glanced at Evan fearfully.

Deep in his heart, Juan believed that his mother would lecture him about how difficult it was for a vulnerable woman like her to raise her children all these years.

As such, she wouldn't simply agree to let her children change their last names to Seet.

Much to his surprise, his mother didn't seem to be bothered by it. Instead, she flashed him a smile and replied casually, "In that case, change your last name. After all, your last name is supposed to be Seet! Am I right, Evan?"

Juan looked at her in shock and was rendered speechless.

Since when did Mommy become so gentle and someone who could be bullied easily?

She seems to have become a loyal pug that flatters Daddy like her master.

Meanwhile, Evan was equally surprised by her response.

Considering Nicole's personality, she would never easily agree to let her children change their last names. At the very least, the woman would argue with him before deciding it.

However, this time around, she didn't take a stance about this issue; she had agreed to it without hesitation.

When Evan stared at her with a glint in his eyes, Sylphiette couldn't help but feel nervous. She thought he was displeased because she looked a little disheveled now.

So, Sylphiette hastily said, "Evan, I'll go change." The next moment, she rushed back to her bedroom.

Evan's expression turned grim when he looked at "Nicole", who seemed rather nervous.

Isn't such clothing what she usually wears at home? Since when did she become so mindful of the particulars before me?

Meanwhile, Juan shifted his gaze toward the imported snacks on the couch. He heaved a sigh and said, "Daddy, Mommy seems different now. In the past, she used to be busy taking care of us and cleaning the house. Now, she only prefers resting on the couch with snacks in her hands and putting on face masks. She even starts watching some silly dramas that we don't like. I seriously think God has changed my Mommy."

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Evan shot Juan a withering look, and the boy shut up immediately.

Evan wasn't offended by what Juan said because kids would say the darndest things.

Why would Mommy change all of a sudden?

On the other hand, Sylphiette opened Nicole's wardrobe and chose a slightly sexy dress. After putting on some makeup, she finally left the bedroom.

Evan wasn't used to such a sight of "Nicole" dressed up nicely with delicate makeup.

After giving it a thought, he felt that it wasn't a big deal as long as she was happy.

"Evan, you must be tired after going on a business trip for several days. The company should thank you for your hard work."

Evan's gaze darkened as he glanced at "Nicole", who was being unusually polite toward him. He asked, "Is your hand alright now?"

"I'm fine now. The medication is really effective, so my hand doesn't hurt anymore."

"That's great. By the way, I have hired a makeup artist for Nina. Let Nina meet her later."