

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 676

Sylphiette once again struggled in vain and placed a dragon fruit in front of Juan.

“Mommy, I don’t eat dragon fruits,” Juan slyly lied.

“It’s good for you. Don’t be picky.” Sylphiette tried to play the mother card.

Juan pouted. She had no idea that Juan was faking it – he actually liked dragon fruit.

Sylphiette looked up and saw Kyle staring at her with his obsidian eyes. It made her hair stand on end.

She thought for a moment and told Kyle, “As the elder brother, leave yourself out of it. Let your younger siblings have the fruits.”

Kyle crossed his arms and snorted.

Is she afraid of dividing the fruits?

I’m sure that there’s something fishy going on.

Mommy definitely will not do such a thing. She will not stop me from sharing a table full of fruits.

At last, Sylphiette felt relieved when she was left to deal with Maya’s portion of the share. She figured the girl was a foodie who would practically eat anything as long as it is edible!

So, Sylphiette said softly, “These are reserved for Maya. They are her favorites!”

Maya’s round eyes started to turn watery. “Mommy, I’m allergic to mango. Did you forget about that?”

Sylphiette raised her eyebrows silently. Unbelievable... A foodie like her is allergic to mangoes?

"Then don't eat the mango!" Her response was uncalled for.

Kyle had asked Maya to lie about her allergies. In actual fact, the young girl was not allergic to mangoes.

Maya loved mangoes. She couldn't help but ponder over her mother's behavior.

Mommy appears to not know whether I am allergic to mangoes.

That was why Maya also thought that there's something wrong with her mother.

"All right, enjoy yourselves. I still have matters to attend to." Sylphiette hurriedly headed back to the bedroom.

The four children gazed at one another. After this incident, they were now sure that there was definitely something fishy going on with their mother.

"What should we do next?" Juan wittily asked. He wanted to hear their ideas of action.

Kyle observantly checked the surroundings and said, "Let's head back to the bedroom and discuss it."

"Sure." Everyone was in agreement with that.

As they returned to the room, they engaged in a series of hot debates over the issue. They had one ultimate goal – not to allow their mother, or whoever the woman was, to get away with this.

"Yes, we should ask her to manage our daily affairs. Let her know that being our Mommy is not easy. Ideally, we need to make her give up!" Maya proposed.

"Yes, let her endure the misery!" Nina quickly followed suit.

Nina recalled the Pekingese hairstyle that Sylphiette had done for her. She couldn't help but grit her teeth as that memory popped up.

Kyle gave it some thought and said, "The pertinent concern of ours now is to find out who she is. Where is our real mother?"

Juan nodded. "We need to find a way to demand the truth from her!"

"Juan, do you have any good ideas?" Kyle excitedly looked at his brother.

"Not at the moment. However, we cannot let her get away with this. Maya and Nina, the two of you will be our first layer of offense. I'll think about the next step with Kyle."

Nina had been hoping for such an arrangement.

The righteous seek an eye for an eye. Besides, this woman is impersonating our mother!

Nina turned her head around and looked at Maya. "We need to work together and make the witch pay!"

Maya, on the other hand, was clueless. However, the thought of the woman impersonating their mother fueled her anger. She nodded profusely at the proposition.

"Nina, I'll listen to you."

"Great!" Nina exclaimed.

Juan continued to discuss matters with Kyle. On the other hand, Nina and Maya approached Sylphiette's bedroom and were ready to execute the plan.

Sylphiette was busy putting on some makeup in front of the mirror. She frowned when she went through all of Nicole's makeup. Her resentment and exasperation started brewing.

As Evan's woman and the madam president of the Seet Group, there is not a single premium skincare or cosmetics product in her collection. All of these are low-quality products unmatched with her status! I am dismayed and appalled at her stinginess!

She sarcastically commented, "A woman like Nicole is not worthy of a glamorous status. Even when she is married into a wealthy family like the Seet family, her stench of poverty remains. The madam president of the Seet Group rightfully belongs to me!"

She babbled non-stop while packing all of Nicole's skincare and cosmetics products into a box.

She brought it to the living room and instructed, "Ms. Lawrence, throw this out!"

Meanwhile, Maya and Nina had just come out of their bedroom. They witnessed the entire scene. They saw how Sylphiette instructed the maid to throw away Mommy's skincare and cosmetics products. Nina irresistibly pouted in anger.

"Why are you throwing these away?" Nina was infuriated.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 677

Those are Mommy's favorite products.

Sylphiette turned her head around and stared furiously at Nina. I can do as I please. Besides, all of these cheap products are a pain to the eyes.

However, Sylphiette kept the thought to herself. At the end of the day, she had to keep in mind her role and status as the children's mother. She had to practice the qualities that are expected of a loving and patient mother. Utmost caution must be exercised in her daily conversations with the children.

Sylphiette smiled gently at Nina. "I no longer need these inferior products. They're ruining my face. I bought some new products, and it is timely to throw away these unused and unwanted ones."

Nonsense! The audacity of this witch to despise Mommy's belongings after impersonating her. Disgusting!

Maya, with her chunky thighs, walked towards the maid and retrieved the box of items. She sighed and asked naively, "Can I keep these?"

"Maya, what do you need these for?" Sylphiette asked with a puzzled face.

Don't tell me she's trying to learn from Nina and start dressing up herself?

Maya innocently replied, "I'll help you keep them."

When the witch is gone, Mommy can still keep them when she returns. I don't want Mommy's belongings to be thrown away!

Sylphiette was bewildered. What is wrong with her? This imbecile! I've already said I don't want them anymore! What's the purpose of keeping them?

Sylphiette giggled awkwardly. "Maya, Mommy doesn't want these anymore. There's no need to keep them. Just throw them away."

Maya looked at the woman, hidden disgust in her eyes. I'm not keeping them for you. I'm keeping them for my real Mommy! I'm not throwing these away!

Sylphiette observed how persistent Maya was. The young girl held the box tightly in her arms and refused to let go. Sylphiette was exasperated with her stubbornness. As Maya refused to barge, Sylphiette could only concede and allow her to keep them. She warned Maya not to let her see those products ever again.

At the side, Nina was rolling her eyes over Sylphiette's preposterous behavior. This witch not only wants to replace Mommy, but she also hates Mommy's belongings so much! I hate her so much!

Since she seems to like premium cosmetics and skincare products, I will let her try on something "good".

Nina hatched a plan within her head and looked at Sylphiette wholeheartedly. "Mommy, Ms. Fiona has some really good cosmetics. All the famous idols are using them. Do you want to try some?"

Sylphiette couldn't say no to high-quality beauty products. She looked at Nina and ruminated on her suggestion.

All the famous idols are using them, and it's even recommended one of the best beauty artists, Fiona. Nothing should go wrong!

If it can make me prettier, Evan will like me even more.

She looked at Nina, and her eyes shimmered with hope. She asked gently, "Nina, could you help Mommy get it?"

"Ms. Fiona gave me a set to practice my make-up with. I can give it to you. I'll ask another set from her the next time I see her," Nina replied courteously.

Sylphiette was surprised. Why is Nina being so nice to me?

Actually, I shouldn't be surprised. Nina treats me like her Mommy. There's nothing wrong with her being nice to me.

"Nina, Mommy appreciates it. Thank you in advance," Sylphiette politely replied.

"No worries; I'll go take it now." Nina turned towards her room.

A witty smirk flashed across Nina's eyes as she hurriedly raced towards her own bedroom.

Maya followed Nina to the room. She was baffled by Nina's actions.

"Are we not pranking her? Why are you giving her beauty products?" Maya asked in a perplexed tone.

"We're using the beauty products to prank her!" Nina confidently answered.

Maya was surprised and confused. However, when Nina sprinkled some unidentified substance on the cosmetics, Maya instantly understood her intention.

Ah, Nina is going to give her cosmetics that have been tampered with!

What is the substance Nina used? How will it affect that witch?

Looking at Nina's joyous and satisfied expression, Maya was inspired to use her own method to take revenge on the imposter.

Nina took the cosmetics to Sylphiette's bedroom after and gave them to her.

Sylphiette was immediately captivated and enraptured when she saw the grand and beautiful packaging of the cosmetics. She gratefully thanked Nina again, "Nina, you're so nice to Mommy. Thank you!"

"No worries, Mommy. You'll definitely look better using these. Give it a try!" Nina then turned away and walked out of the room.

Nina was excited to witness her plan unfold. Let's see how the witch will look after using the cosmetics!

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 678

As Nina headed upstairs, she saw Maya leaving the bedroom with something held between her hands. Her chubby cheeks glowed with joy.

Nina raised an eyebrow and asked Maya, "What made you so happy?"

Maya checked her surroundings before answering, "Nina, guess what I'm holding?"

Nina frowned. "Has the food got bad? Are you trying to let that witch eat them?"

Maya shook her head in denial. She gracefully opened her hands and showed the item to Nina. "This is a pouch – a smelly one. Don't squeeze it, or else it will release a strong unpleasant stench."

Nina was speechless as she looked at the item.

Who would have thought Maya could think of such a brilliant idea!

"Are you trying to making her smell really bad?" Nina asked for confirmation.

Maya blinked her watery eyes. "Since that witch is trying to have a baby with Daddy, we'll make her fail miserably and have smelly farts instead!"

That's actually a great idea! Such brilliance is on par with my own plan!

"What if the witch does not squeeze the smelly pouch, though?" Maya was slightly concerned with her own idea.

The girl then thought to herself and stated, "I'll talk to Juan and ask him to think of an idea."

When Juan caught wind of Maya's idea, he gave her a big thumbs up.

Even someone as innocent as Maya can think of a plan like this. She must really hate that witch a lot!

As an encouragement for Maya, Juan patted his chest and assured, "I will think of a plan and make sure that the smelly pouch's potential will yield to its finest!"

At that, Maya felt gratified with a sense of accomplishment. "Thank you, Juan."

"You're very welcome."

"Juan, it will be yours and Kyle's turn after us. Do you have any plans to find out where Mommy is?" Nina asked.

Juan and Kyle looked at each other and exchanged glances. The former then confidently said, "Just enjoy the show. We'll make that witch regret impersonating our Mommy!"

Nina was intrigued about what Juan had in mind. How do they plan to deal with that horrible woman?

Sylphiette applied the products given by Nina and looked at herself in the mirror. She was in a joyous state upon knowing that her beauty was further amplified by the beauty products.

"Nicole, although the plastic surgery was designed for me to look similar to you, I am the more attractive one if we are to stand side-by-side in comparison." Sylphiette exuded immense confidence.

The corner of her lips raised into a devilish curve. When Evan returns home, he will definitely like the way I look.

She headed towards the living room, wanting to finish up the drama she was watching. All of a sudden, however, she was overwhelmed by a wave of itchiness on her face.

"What's going on?" Her heart started beating faster. Am I having an allergic reaction?

After a while, the itchiness intensified.

She felt uneasy and quickly raced towards her bedroom.

As she stood in front of the mirror, her eyes opened wide in horror.

How is this possible? Why are there rashes on my face?

Sylphiette immediately thought of the cosmetics given by Nina. Could the rashes be caused by the cosmetics?

"Nina..." she screamed the girl's name loudly and stormed out of the room.

Her angry footsteps echoed through the hall as she approached Nina's bedroom.

Sylphiette then knocked on the door loudly.

Nina slowly opened the door. The sight of Sylphiette's red and swollen face ignited a feeling of jubilation within her.

The next second, Nina feigned her disbelief and asked, "Mommy, what happened to your face?"

Sylphiette stared at Nina viciously. Her face was of paramount importance as it was her leverage to get close to Evan. Now, it had been ruined by Nina's cosmetics, and it will inevitably delay her primary objective!

The brat is still pretending to be innocent?

Damn it!

"I used your cosmetics, and my face became like this. What rubbish did you give me?" she lambasted.

Nina's proud face shone with glimpses of disdain.

The cosmetics given by Ms. Fiona are not trash! However, it's the allergic substance I added that caused your rashes!

If Ms. Fiona hears what this witch just said, she will surely quarrel with her.

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 679

"My cosmetics are not trash. It's a brand that even famous idols cannot purchase at will!" Nina refuted the allegations calmly.

More importantly, Nina had achieved her main objective. Upon witnessing the nervous look of the witch, she felt a strong sense of accomplishment.

Sylphiette decided to put the whole blame on the young girl. "My face was ruined by your cosmetics! There must be a problem with the cosmetics. Follow me to meet Fiona this instant. I want her to compensate me!"

Nina rolled her eyes at Sylphiette. Your face is an exact copy of Mommy's. It's not even yours!

Don't even bother dreaming of getting any form of compensation!

"Mommy, you'll be laughed at if you appear in public like this. Why don't we consult the family doctor first?" Nina proposed.

Sylphiette in a daze as she called Evan to contact the family doctor.

In her conversation with Evan, she intentionally emphasized that her face had been ruined by Nina's cosmetics.

She thought Evan would rush back home and demand justice for her.

However, Sylphiette was oblivious to the fact that her identity had been exposed. She was still under the impression that Evan would be devastated by her suffering.

Her eyes shimmered with rage and ferocity. Fiona and Nina will pay for this! Evan will surely demand justice for me!

Lastly, she lamented in frustration, "Evan, please get the family doctor to come over quick. The condition of my face is really serious. Treatment cannot be delayed any further."

Evan was stupefied. Nina gave her the cosmetics that ruined her face?

His long nails rhythmically tapped on the table. There were signs of felicity in the shade of his gloomy eyes.

The imposter does not deserve to have Nicole's face!

It's good that her face is ruined. She must pay the price for impersonation!

I'm surprised that Nina has some tricks up her sleeves.

A thought began to linger in his mind. Does Nina know about the imposter as well?

"I'll call the family doctor immediately," Evan replied.

Sylphiette finally stopped her dramatic act after hearing Evan's assurance. She put down the phone and waited anxiously for the family doctor to arrive.

Half an hour later, the family doctor arrived. He performed a brief examination on her. Shortly after he was done with the inspection, he followed Evan's specific instructions and informed her, "The rashes on your face were caused by food allergies. It was not caused by the cosmetics."

"What?" Sylphiette was in a state of disbelief.

She swiftly questioned, "If it's caused by the food that I ate, why is it that only my face is affected?"

Ah! She's smart and knows how to question me!

The family doctor was taken aback and started babbling nonsense, "Your face is the most exposed to your surroundings, so the allergies develop faster there. Your body will start having rashes soon, probably tomorrow."

"What?" Sylphiette's facial expression changed.

I've suffered enough with the rashes on my face. If my body starts having them as well...

"Doctor, are you speaking the truth?" she asked.

Upon seeing Sylphiette look unconvinced, the family doctor started employing medical terms and theories to eradicate her reservations.

He said so much that the family doctor himself thought it was true.

Sylphiette panicked and asked for more advice from the family doctor.

“Take the medicine and rest well. It’s best if you don’t leave your room and expose yourself to the surroundings. If your body starts to develop rashes, it might not be easily treated.”`

I can accept taking some medications. I guess I can also accept not leaving the room for the time being.

She accepted the family doctor’s advice without hesitation. “All right, I will follow your advice.”

After the family doctor left, Sylphiette lay still on the bed like a bed-ridden patient. She restricted her movements and even required assistance from the maids for a simple act of drinking water.

The four children were all doubtful of the doctor’s diagnosis.

Maya was clearly bemused and crossed her arms, saying, “Clearly, her allergic reaction was caused by the cosmetics, but the doctor attributes it to the food she ate?”

Juan cheekily dismissed his sister’s concern. “It’s better this way. She cannot blame this on you and complain to Daddy when he comes back!”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 680

“That’s true. If Ms. Fiona hears about it, Ms. Patty wouldn’t be amused.”

At this point, Nina was pleased, but Maya grew worried.

“That witch doesn’t even leave her room. How am I going to use the stink bombs?”

Kyle, who had been quiet all the while, suddenly spoke up, “That’s even better. You sneak in and use the bombs on her!”

Juan nodded his head in agreement. “Yeah, bring in a few bombs and burst them all. She’s sure to suffer.”

Maya gave their suggestion some thought and blinked, asking, “What if I smell them and faint?”

Nina pondered over her sister’s worry for a while. “You can wear a hood over your head and shield yourself completely. That way, you won’t smell anything.”

Maya thought it over and decided that it was a good idea.

“When it gets dark, we’ll go in and see her. You will sneak in and hide. We will cover you.”

Maya nodded her head vigorously, certain that she could carry out the mission.

In the evening, Juan, Kyle, and Nina went in to see Sylphiette, trying their best to distract her so she would not notice Maya climbing in, heavily armed and wearing a hood.

The plan went smoothly, and Maya crawled under the carved mahogany bed. Her plump little face was full of joy as she found a comfortable position and settled down happily.

Then she took out the stink bombs and arranged them neatly, one by one.

Witch, you will surely suffer the horrible stench of these bombs.

Sylphiette looked at the three kids, who had come to visit her, and after a few greetings, she asked them to go out and play on the grounds that she wanted to rest.

The three kids came out smiling happily when they saw that their plan was succeeding.

“It’s all up to Maya now!”

Just as Juan finished speaking, they saw Evan coming their way.

“Uh-oh, Daddy is coming to see the witch.”

“No worries, if Daddy can’t stand the smell, he’ll definitely come out!”

“That’s right; we’ve got to keep calm.”

The three kids were taken by surprise. But they reacted quickly by greeting him as if nothing had happened.

Evan’s gaze swept over Nina. Did Nina trick the woman inside, knowing that she isn’t her real mother?

Before he could talk to Nina, the three of them greeted him by screaming loudly, “Daddy,” and ran away.

Evan was stunned. He decided to check the counterfeit wife’s face first.

He opened the door and walked in. Sylphiette glanced at him and immediately turned away, using her hands to cover her face.

“Evan, I had an allergic reaction, and my face is all ugly now. Please don’t look at me.”

The corners of Evan’s lips curved slightly into a smile. “What did the doctor say?”

Sylphiette told him the exact words of the family doctor without leaving out any detail.

Evan was pleased that the doctor had followed his instructions and spoken to her accordingly.

He had arranged that to make sure the counterfeit would not make things difficult for Nina.

“In that case, you must rest well and take your medication on time.”

“Evan, I’m so scared. I’m afraid my body will show signs of allergy, too. If it does, will you still want to have a baby with me?”

Hiding under the bed and hearing Sylphiette ask this question, Maya's jaw dropped. The witch actually wants to have a baby with Daddy?

No baby!

Pop! She burst a stink bomb by squeezing it hard.

Evan and Sylphiette glared at each other, both of them growing a bit awkward.

Following that, an unpleasant smell started to spread through the room.

Sylphiette pinched her nose – the smell was really unpleasant. She could not help asking, "Evan, are you having a stomach ache?"

Evan frowned without saying anything.

This woman is really great at making excuses for herself. She just farted, yet she's pretending it was me.

Evan glanced at her contemptuously, too lazy to reply to her.

Right on time, Maya burst another stink bomb.

Pop. A worse stench started spreading through the room.

Evan frowned in disgust and said sharply, "You can go to the bathroom!"

Sylphiette was speechless. I have to go to the bathroom? Obviously, it's you, not me! How could the honorable Mr. Seet blame others for his own flatulence?

Maya burst two more stink bombs, one after the other.

The room was stinking so badly that Evan's eyes began to hurt.