

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 78

“That’s good.”

Nicole’s job wasn’t too difficult or stressful, so Sophia discussed the matter with Evan. Nicole still had to take care of Kyle, so they made a deal and decided that she only needed to work part-time. She would be tasked with translating documents from A Nation only.

Nicole was delighted with that arrangement. That would give her sufficient time to take care of her three other kids as well.

At night, Nicole had already left when Evan returned to Hillside Villa.

When he saw the tableful of exquisite and salivating dishes, he frowned a little because he was sure that Nicole had cooked the food as well. Evan tried, but he couldn’t deny that her cooking was... perhaps, possibly, just a teeny bit above average.

Blake caught Evan staring at dinner, so the former quickly walked up. Blake hesitated for a moment before saying, “Tussaud prepared dinner tonight, Mr. Seet. She asked us not to throw the food away, even if you refuse to eat them. That’d be too wasteful, so she asked us to call her instead. She would drive over and take the food home.”

Take them home? Huh? What is that woman thinking? Is she trying to take advantage of the situation?

Evan pulled up the chair angrily and sat down.

She is trying to take advantage of the situation, huh? Like hell I'd let you!

"Get Kyle over. It's time for dinner."

Kyle got out of his room and deliberately put a food container beside him as Nicole had instructed. Evan stared strangely at him.

"What are you doing?"

"Oh, I'm going to pack some for Mommy, so she doesn't need to do anything else when she comes to collect the food."

Evan's face darkened instantly. He tossed the food container aside and instructed, "We are not giving that woman anything! Finish everything, and you are not allowed to call her Mommy!"

Blake tilted his head down and was secretly gleeful. Evan acted just as Tussaud predicted.

Looks like Mr. Seet's mother is no longer the only person who can deal with Mr. Seet's temper. Ms. Tussaud can handle it as well.

The more Evan ate, the hungrier he became. He suspected that Nicole had drugged the dishes, so he talked about how he should have the doctor examine the food she prepared.

"Don't worry, Mr. Seet. Every inch of the house, including the kitchen, is under surveillance. I was also in the kitchen monitoring everything when Ms. Tussaud cooked, and I never left, so it is definitely fine."

Really? Then why am I so addicted to it?

Evan handed his empty bowl over and instructed, "Get me another bowl of porridge."

“Understood.”

That night, Kyle and Juan talked via their smartwatches. Kyle told Juan which dishes Evan ate and which were Evan’s favorites.

After that, Juan acted like a walkie-talkie and shared everything with Nicole.

Nicole grinned as she listened.

“Daddy seems to like your cooking a lot, Mommy.”

“That man...”

Nicole suddenly realized that she didn’t know how to comment on Evan. In a way, they were almost as estranged as the bird in the sky and the fish in the water.

“Mommy, do you miss Daddy?” asked Juan as he stared at Nicole. His clear dark eyes shone under the lights.

Nicole turned around and stroked his tiny head. “That is not true! Why would I miss him?” insisted Nicole.

Juan giggled. Mommy’s face is turning as red as the apple that Maya loves.

The next morning.

Nicole prepared breakfast for her children, and Juan noticed that his Mommy was rushing back and forth between the kitchen and the living room. He knew that meant that she was in a hurry.

“Mommy, I will take Maya and Nina to the kindergarten today. You don’t need to walk with us.”

“No, that won’t do. I’ll be worried.”

“It’s fine. We can handle it. Besides, the kindergarten is close by now that we’ve moved to our new place.”

“He’s right, Mommy. We can do it!”

Nicole was touched when she saw how persistent the kids were. She had planned to drop them off at the kindergarten early before rushing to Hillside Villa to take care of Kyle. After that, she would take Kyle to the kindergarten as well. She could save some time if the three kids walked over on their own.

“Are you sure you’ll be okay?”

“Don’t worry, Mommy. We’ll call you if anything happens.”

Nicole stared appreciatively at her kids. “Mommy will whip up something good for lunch today,” promised Nicole.

“Hurray!” cheered Maya, who was louder than her siblings.

Nicole didn’t eat any breakfast before she rushed to Hillside Villa.

Evan stared strangely at Nicole.

That’s early. Doesn’t she have two other kids? Don’t they need her to take care of them?

“Morning, Mr. Seet. Is Kyle up yet? I’ll go make him some breakfast.”

Kyle was still dreaming when he heard Nicole’s voice. That prompted him to kick his tiny blanket away and scratch his messy hair as he walked out of his room.