

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 736

Nina thought the clinic needed a nice name. After a moment of thought, she suggested, "Mommy, why don't you call the clinic Nina's Clinic! That has a nice ring to it!"

Maya blinked before sticking out her tongue at her sister. "Mommy, you should call it Maya's Clinic! That sounds way better than Nina's Clinic!"

Juan mulled over both names before commenting seriously, "They're both not nice nor suitable."

Feeling annoyed, Nina rolled her eyes at her siblings. She was quiet for several seconds before suddenly snorting. Then, she giggled.

"What's wrong with you? You're acting so weird. Just say what you have in mind."

"What do you guys think about Evan's Clinic?"

"If that's the only name you can come up with then I might as well not open the clinic!"

Nicole eyed her daughter coldly before rising up to head for the kitchen.

Juan berated, "Why did you have to bring Daddy up? This isn't the right time for that!"

Nina pouted and muttered sullenly, "I was only joking. I didn't expect Mommy to get angry."

"Mommy's not angry. She's just sad. We should probably avoid mentioning Daddy at all these few days."

"Mommy is definitely not going to forgive Daddy for this." Maya sighed loudly.

"I don't think Daddy is going to leave that bad woman either." Juan's face was filled with disappointment at his father.

“Adults are so complicated! How do we even help them?”

This time, all four of them sighed simultaneously. Their heads drooped sadly as they went back to their own rooms.

At Hillside Villa.

The moment Evan returned from work, Susan rushed forward to welcome him home warmly. Affection was writ large upon her face as she stared at the man. When she parted her pink lips to speak, her voice was gentle and sweet, “Evan, dinner will be ready shortly. Is there anything in particular that you want to eat? I can have the kitchen staff prepare it for you.”

“Anything is fine!”

Tossing those words over his shoulder, he did not even glance at her as he walked upstairs to his study.

Susan watched him go silently before informing the kitchen staff to whip up several of Evan’s favorite dishes.

When they were seated at the dining table, she asked in a careful tone, “Evan, it’s been a year since we had our wedding ceremony. Don’t you think it’s about time we get our marriage certificates? Are you free tomorrow? We could go to the Civil Affairs Bureau...”

“I don’t have the time. I have an important meeting tomorrow.”

Susan’s expression fell and she was quiet for a few seconds. Tears welled up in her eyes as she persisted, “Evan, every time I bring up the topic of getting our marriage certificates, you either say we should wait a while longer or that you’re not free. It’s only getting our marriage certificates at the Civil Affairs Bureau! At most, it’ll take an hour. Can’t you even set aside one hour for me?”

“Susan, I’m really busy with work. I’m sorry.”

Evan had a grim look on his face as he barely flicked a glance in her direction. Standing up, he left for his study again.

Uneasiness swirled inside Susan. They had not gotten their marriage certificate nor had he touched her so far. In other words, she was technically only Mrs. Seet in name.

How am I supposed to be his wife in all the ways that matter? How do I ensure I won't be dethroned?

Her brows furrowed deeply in thought.

Evan turned on his laptop and saw the news about Nicole's clinic reopening for business. His eyes narrowed while he stared at his screen intently.

He still remembered how he had helped her with her failing business back then. Now...

Pulling out his phone, he made a call.

"John, have someone keep an eye on Nicole's clinic."

"Mr. Seet, may I ask why?"

"I want to know how well her clinic does—whether she profits or loses money."

"Got it, Mr. Seet!"

After hanging up, John sighed. He could already guess the other man's intentions. Evan was doing this so he would be able to help out again if Nicole's business were not good.

Oh, Mr. Seet. You're already married to another woman. I seriously doubt Ms. Lane will appreciate you doing this for her.

For a week straight, John sent some men to keep an eye on Nicole's clinic.

On the very first day of the clinic's opening, Nicole prayed fervently that her business would only continue to grow and flourish.

In the blink of an eye, it was the weekend again. Maya was craving some desserts but was too shy to speak up. Hence, Kyle brought the idea up for her.

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Despite being a reserved boy, Kyle doted on his sister excessively.

Maya stared at Kyle with shining eyes, unsure of how to express her gratitude. In the end, she settled with a sweet, "Thank you, Kyle!"

"Go with Mommy. Remember not to eat too much."

"Don't worry! I'm not a three-year-old anymore. I know how to hold back!"

Nina rolled her eyes at her gluttonous sister. You're already seven years old yet you still don't know how to keep a leash on that greed of yours! Your self-control is terrible when it comes to food!

"The three of you aren't coming?" Nicole asked the other three kids curiously.

"My makeup teacher wants me to practice the latest makeup trends." "I have to practice my Taekwondo." "I don't like eating desserts."

Thus, Nicole took Maya to the dessert store alone.

They entered the store while Maya's chubby hand holding on to Nicole's hand tightly. She uttered, "Mommy, I'll only eat a little bit. The main reason I wanna come here is because I really like the buttery smell here."

Nicole glanced down at her daughter. "Okay. Then Mommy will keep an eye on you so you don't eat too much. Breathe in as much of this buttery smell as you want."

Maya nodded before sighing heavily. Nicole questioned worriedly, "What's wrong, Maya?"

“Daddy promised me he would hire a gourmet specialist to teach me. I guess there’s no hope for that now.”

Nicole kept quiet as she mentally calculated how much it would cost to hire a gourmet specialist. The number she came up with was rather daunting. When she added up how much she had in her bank accounts, an apologetic grimace appeared on her face.

“Maya, give Mommy two months, okay? I’ll hire a gourmet specialist for you then.”

Once Lane Corporation began to earn a profit and business for her clinic grew, she would have enough to hire one for Maya.

Knowing how hard her mother was working to earn money for them, Maya shook her head. She said in a thoughtful tone, “Mommy, I’m still young. I can always learn when I’m older.”

Nicole stroked her daughter’s head gently, her heart aching for the child.

Unfortunately, things are a little dire right now. How depressing is it that I can’t even fulfill my own child’s dream? If Evan were here, he would have agreed in a heartbeat! Ah, damn it! What happened to not thinking about that jerk?

She sucked in a deep breath to calm herself. After that, she led Maya over to select a few desserts before sitting down at a table.

Unlike all the other times before, Maya did not instantly wolf everything down today. She took her time observing the shapes of the desserts and the distribution of the chocolate and cream. Then, she shut her eyes and inhaled deeply, enjoying the fragrant aroma.

“Mommy, you should eat first!”

Nicole leveled a surprised look on her daughter.

Previously, whenever Maya had dessert, she would stuff them down her gullet without a care for anything else. Yet this time, she was actually letting her mother eat first. Growing up by a year really makes a difference, huh.

Taking a bite of the slice of cake, Nicole pushed it toward her daughter. “It’s too sweet. Mommy doesn’t like it so you can have it all, Maya.”

Maya cut herself a morsel of cake and ate it. “Mommy, since you don’t like sweet stuff, I’ll be sure to make you non-sweet desserts in the future!”

Nicole watched the way her daughter’s eyes glimmered brightly. She beamed at the child. “Alright. Mommy can’t wait to try it!”

Maya nodded vigorously. “I’ll definitely be able to make you anything you want to eat, Mommy!”

“I believe in you. You’re definitely going to be a world-famous gourmet specialist someday!”

An ecstatic grin spread across Maya’s face at her mother’s words. Warmth suffused Nicole at seeing how happy her daughter was. So what if I lost that man? I still have my four precious children! Having such understanding and thoughtful kids really is a blessing!

Turning her head slightly, she spotted a man who had a similar build as Evan standing nearby. A woman dressed in extremely sexy clothing was clinging to his arm as they browsed the cakes. A bolt of pain shot through her heart sharply.

Heh! Giving up on someone you love with all your heart feels like a burden in one instant and a terrible loss in the next.

Her breath gusted out heavily.

She was reaching out to wipe away the cream on Maya’s face when a shrill voice rang out.

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“Well, well, well. If it isn’t Mr. Seet’s ex-girlfriend, Nicole Lane.”

Nicole raised her head to see a woman standing before her with her arms crossed in front of her chest. The other woman's face was filled with disdain as she looked down her nose at Nicole.

She was the director of a small company that Nicole had refused to work with in the past—Sheryl.

Nicole barely glanced at Sheryl before ignoring the latter entirely. She continued to wipe the cream away from Maya's face as if there was no one there.

Annoyed at being ignored, Sheryl scoffed and mocked, "What's with the arrogant attitude? I thought Mr. Seet has already abandoned you? Do you seriously still think you'll be able to marry into an influential family? Only in your dreams!"

"Is there something you want?" Nicole demanded impatiently.

"Can't I just have a little chat with you? I heard Lane Corporation isn't doing too well without Mr. Seet's support. Luckily, you didn't agree to work with us back then. Otherwise, it would be difficult to extricate ourselves from you now."

Nicole gave her an amused look. "Extricate yourselves? Stop kidding yourself! Even if Lane Corporation is doing terribly, and lost all our business partners, there's no way I'll work with someone like you!"

"Stubborn b\*\*\*\*!" Sheryl glanced at Maya before she sneered scornfully. "Hmph! So what if you gave birth to several bastards? Evan Seet still doesn't want you! You're just a worthless b\*\*\*\*! Stop acting so haughty when you're nothing!"

Maya's head snapped around as she glared at Sheryl furiously. This bad woman actually called me a bastard and scolded Mommy! What a horrible person! She curled her fists tightly, gathering energy for her Maya Punch.

A few seconds later, her fists flew out and smashed into Sheryl.

She only got two hits in before Sheryl grabbed her by the collar. "You little bastard, how dare you hit me!"

Sheryl scowled at the little girl and shook her several times. After that, she shoved the girl away from her.

“Maya!”

Thankfully, Nicole’s quick reflexes allowed her to catch Maya before she fell down. Terrified and shocked, tears welled up in Maya’s eyes.

Wiping away her daughter’s tears, Nicole said, “Maya, can you stand on your own two feet?”

Then, she straightened up and turned to the smugly smirking Sheryl. Her hand darted forward to slap the other woman harshly.

Smack! The sound rang out clearly, catching the attention of the other people in the dessert store. They glanced over curiously, wondering what was going on.

Having caught off guard, Sheryl held her throbbing cheek as she glared at Nicole. “You dare hit me!”

“Of course I dare! You were spouting nonsense at me. I intend on ignoring you but you insulted my daughter! You deserved to be slapped! Say anything else and I’ll ruin that face of yours!”

Nicole was like a tigress protecting her cub. Sheryl felt apprehension rise in her. If they really did end up fighting, there was a high probability that she would lose.

Besides, she had heard that Nicole knew how to use silver needles. It was better not to get in a direct fight with her.

Another thing was that even if Lane Corporation was not doing well, Nicole was still more influential than her. She was just the director of a small company. If things went south and blew up, it would affect her significantly.

There were other opportunities and better ways to deal with Nicole.

Sheryl’s eyes narrowed before she spat out through clenched teeth, “Nicole Lane, just you wait and see!”

“Get lost!”

The menacing and commanding aura Nicole exuded was startlingly similar to Evan’s. With her heart skipping a beat, Sheryl fled out of there with her tail between her legs.



Nicole bent down to pick up Maya. “Let’s eat these at home, shall we?”

The little girl nodded.

Feeling humiliated, Sheryl’s hatred for Nicole deepened. She spent a lot of time thinking about how she would get her revenge. Finally, she decided on a course of action. She would wait for the perfect day to enact her plan.

Two days later.

Nicole was shopping with the children at a shopping mall when a crowd of people suddenly appeared out of nowhere. They began to point fingers and chatter about Nicole.

“Look, there she is! That’s the woman who tried to rise above her station! She’s Nicole Lane!”

“That’s her?”

“Yeah! She thinks that just because she gave Mr. Seet four children, he’ll marry her. Look at her now—being tossed aside like some unwanted piece of trash! She deserved it!”

“Mr. Seet doesn’t want her even though she gave him children? Wow, she really must have the most terrible of luck! Now those poor children have become bastard children. How very unfortunate!”

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Nina glared at all the busybodies indignantly as she stood out with her fists clenched tightly. She roared at them, “What nonsense! My Mommy was not an abandoned woman. She is the daughter of a duke, and her status is a lot higher than Evan’s. There was absolutely no need for her to rely on him at all!”

“Say all those nonsense again, and my fist will find its way to you!” Juan glowered at the group when all he wanted to do was to beat them up.

“Hmph, look at the wild little bastards. Who are you to be so arrogant when your Daddy doesn’t even want you anymore?”

Juan sent them a flying kick which in turn sent all of them into hiding immediately.

While they avoided him, their mouths did not remain idle and continued scolding the children incessantly.

“Bastards, even your daddy doesn’t want you...”

It was as if all these harsh words were being replayed on a loop at top volume in Maya’s ears.

She was reminded of how Sheryl had scolded her that way too. As she rubbed her chubby little hands with a completely aggrieved look on her face, she failed to understand why these adults were scolding them the way Sheryl did as well.

Soon, the innocent little Maya could no longer handle all the insults that were lambasted at them. Tears were brimming in her eyes for a long time and she could not take it anymore. Hence, she cried out loud, “Wah!!!”

Juan, Kyle and Nina were chasing after the group to beat them up. Nicole knew very well that this group had received orders to come up and commit slander against them. There was no point trying to argue with them and she could not be bothered to talk to them either. Therefore, she picked up her phone to call the police.

It was only then that the group dispersed.

With her eyes on the passers-by who didn’t know any better and yet were gossiping about them, Nicole picked up Maya who was sobbing profusely, and walked out of the mall with three other little angry children in tow.

Sheryl recorded the entire incident from a dark spot nearby. With a satisfied smile, she made a phone call.

“Nicole Lane, after this, everyone will know what kind of person you are! This is the price you have to pay for slapping me! Let’s see who has the last laugh now, huh?”

Such sensational news immediately appeared in the hottest news reels, and became the most-watched news of the moment.

Over to the other side.

When she found out that Evan was going to attend Yage Group’s cocktail party, Susan put on a perfectly made up face before coming along as well.

She looked especially attractive standing next to Evan.

“This must be Mrs. Seet. You are gorgeous.”

“Thank you. You are beautiful too.”

“Mrs. Seet matches Mr. Seet perfectly.”

“Yes, it takes someone like Mrs. Seet to match Mr. Seet.”

“.....”

Susan was overjoyed to hear all those flattery. She then deliberately held onto Evan’s arm with every intention to show off their affection in public.

However, Evan looked annoyed and moved his arm away silently before walking away grimly.

Embarrassed, Susan was taken aback. She turned and saw the alluring red wine on the table. An flirtatious smile broke across her face as she poured a glass and walked towards Evan.

“Evan, is there something on your mind?”

“No,” Evan replied to her coldly. He looked down and could not even be bothered to look at her.

Susan barely paid attention to that and gently laid the wine glass before him. "Have some wine, Evan. This is quite a good one."

The ruby red liquid emanated temptation under the bright lights.

Evan remembered that Nicole liked this red wine too. Oh, how he wished that the woman before him was Nicole instead.

He looked up and greeted Susan with an icy cold face.

His silence made Susan freeze for a while as well. Then, she picked up the red wine and called out to him seductively, "Evan, I poured this myself. Come on, have some."

With narrowed pupils, Evan took over the wine and downed the entire glass.

Then, he placed the wine glass on the table and glared at her. "This is not a suitable place for you. Go home."

Susan was taken aback. Instead of whining and begging, she merely reminded him gently, "Alright, but don't drink too much, Evan. I'll head home first, and do come back early."

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Evan responded without much expression on his handsome face.

As Susan stood up, a glint flashed across her eyes when she looked at the empty wine glass.

Evan, I'll be waiting for you!

After Susan left, Evan took out his phone and realized that the top headline was of Nicole and the four kids being ambushed and attacked at the mall.

His face immediately fell.

After watching the video clip, he walked out of the hotel frostily and called John at the same time.

“Go and find out the story behind that piece of news in the mall.”

He completely fuddled John.

John was having dinner with his parents and he quickly snuck a look at the top headlines of the day. When he saw that it had to do with Nicole, he immediately understood what Evan wanted.

“Yes, Sir. I’m on it right away.”

After Evan hung up, the image of Maya sobbing away with tears all over her chubby face emerged in his mind again.

The cries and sobs kept replaying themselves in his ears, causing him so much pain and discomfort.

I wonder how are Nicole and the four little ones now?

With his aching heart, he hesitated for a while before driving towards Imperial Garden.

When he arrived, he suddenly felt his body burning up. Feeling somewhat surprised, he was stunned for a while before he walked into the living room.

When the maids saw him, they greeted him respectfully.

“Where is Mrs. Seet?”

Evan’s question confused the maids. They were not sure who this Mrs. Seet was.

Technically, it should be Susan. But why would Mr. Seet come to Imperial Garden to look for Susan?

Therefore, the maids guessed that it could be Nicole.

Just to be safe, they replied, "Ms. Lane is upstairs."

Evan headed upstairs with large strides.

It was only now that the maids dared to believe what they had heard. It turned out that he was really referring to Ms. Lane when he mentioned "Mrs. Seet." To Mr. Seet, Ms. Lane was still Mrs. Seet.

Nicole had just returned to her bedroom after putting the four little ones to sleep. As she picked up her pajamas on the way to get a shower, she heard a knock on her door.

She immediately opened the door. However, when she saw that it was Evan at the door, her beautiful face fell.

"What are you doing here?" She questioned him impatiently.

"I want to see the children..." And you!

Nicole glanced at the room where the four little ones were at and said simply, "Go ahead." Then, she proceeded to slam the door with a loud bang.

Evan was taken aback. With confusion in his eyes, he turned towards the four little ones' bedroom.

The sight of them sleeping soundly made him feel more settled.

Maya's little arms wound tightly around her chubby teddy bear. It was unclear as to whether she was sound asleep or dreaming, but her cute little lips were blowing bubbles as well, making her look extra adorable. Evan reached out to pat her plump cheeks with affection and heartache in his eyes.

At the side, Nina who was fast asleep suddenly talked in her sleep, "Not a bastard! I am not a bastard child..."

This sentence cut through Evan's heart like a knife. He walked slowly to Nina and looked at her tightly knit brows before reaching out to smoothen them out.

You are Evan Seet's child. I will definitely not allow you to experience this kind of thing ever again. Definitely not!

He vowed silently. There was clearly a chill in his deep and dark eyes, as he could not help but yearn to run a knife through each of the persons who bullied the children today.

When he walked out of their bedroom, his palms were clammy while his body burned up.

What is going on?

He stopped for a while and walked towards Nicole's bedroom.

When she heard the knock, Nicole was worried for a while. It can't be Evan again right?

She did not open the door immediately, and merely asked, "Who is it?"

However, there was no answer, but the knocking never ceased.

"Evan I know it is you. I don't want to see you! Please leave immediately!"

She had wanted to say "Get lost immediately," but since she had nothing to do with Evan anymore, she felt that it would be better to be more polite.

She roared and the knocking stopped. There was no more sounds from outside the door.