

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 187

Nina shook her head without hesitation.

“Mommy, if he finds out, he’ll surely separate us. I don’t want to be apart from you.”

“Me too. I want to be with Mommy forever.”

Feeling like she owed them, Nicole reached her hand out and patted their heads.

She knew better than anyone how it felt to lose her mother. Growing up under the care of her step-mother and being abused, those were the dark days. Hence, she was afraid that her daughters would leave her and go through what she had experienced.

Women were naturally vulnerable, but mothers were resilient.

She swore to protect them well.

Moving to the Rose Garden was a new beginning for her to start anew and face life positively.

After packing their luggage, Nicole drove her lousy car and brought her daughters to the Rose Garden.

To her surprise, they were stopped just after they set foot into the courtyard.

“What are you doing?”

“Ms. Lane, Mr. Seet has said that he’ll be staying in the main house while you stay in the rear house.”

“The rear house?”

The rear house was initially built for the maids and butlers. Although it was not as good as the main house, it was much better than the slum she rented.

Besides, there were perks in staying at the rear house; Nicole would not have to meet Evan that often.

She planned to prioritize earning money over wasting her time with him.

“Okay. We’ll stay at the rear house.”

The messenger was astonished by how promptly she agreed, which was different from how Evan described her. According to Mr. Seet, she was no pushover; he was unexpectedly wrong this time.

After arriving at the rear house, Maya and Nina were unsatisfied with the relatively smaller rooms. They both thought that the rooms in the main house were better.

“We’re staying here for free. We should be grateful for having a roof over our heads. If we insist on staying in the main house and fight with Evan, Juan will be placed in a tight spot.”

She could not bear to see her son being torn between his mother and father over something as trivial as where to stay.

“Mommy, I understand. This room is not too bad. It’s much better than our old room.”

“That’s right. We can clean the vacant rooms and get them ready for Mommy to treat patients in there.”

“Wow. Mommy, are you going to resume your profession as a miracle doctor?”

Nicole nodded. There’s nothing bad about being a miracle doctor. Aside from saving lives, the income is quite decent. Before this, I was afraid that the children would be affected and it was really inconvenient as nobody could take care of them. Now that they’re more sensible and are attending kindergarten, I have time to treat people with acupuncture.

“That’s awesome! Mommy is going to earn lots of money!”

“We should say that Mommy is going to save a lot of lives.”

“Alright. Let’s start unpacking.”

“Okay, Mommy.”

The two girls did not feel an ounce of tiredness; they even refused when Nicole asked them to get some rest.

Nicole and her daughters were busy and in full swing cleaning up. Evan, who was currently in the main house however, was puzzled.

Logically speaking, Nicole was not the kind of woman who gave in easily.

She should have fought to stay in the main house. Why did she agree to stay in the rear house?

Curious, he got up and went toward the rear house.

When he arrived, he saw that all the vacant rooms had been cleaned.

Well. How many rooms does this woman plan to stay in?

“Are you going to stay in all these rooms?”

As she raised her head, she met Evan’s puzzled and contemptuous gaze. Stunned, she wondered why would he be bothered with which rooms she stayed in.

Is he going to ban me from staying in the rear house as well?

“Mr. Seet, you’re living in the main house while I’m staying in the rear house. Hence, we won’t be having any interactions at all. Don’t you worry about how many rooms I clean.”

Ha! This woman talks like she owns the rear house. Dream on!

“Indeed, I stay in the main house, but my maids will be staying in the rear house. So you may only take three rooms for yourself and your daughters.”

“Mr. Seet, how many maids do you need?”

“Kyle, Juan, and I all need personal maids. There are also maids to clean the garden, cook, and buy groceries. I’ll be having a chauffeur and security guards as well. You can do the calculations on your own.”