

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 123

The image of a wailing mother being separated from her children flashed into his mind.

Indeed, it would be a cruel sight to behold.

Under Evan's care, Kyle grew up to be just like him – cold and emotionally distant.

These children, on the other hand, are adorable and bubbly. This is how children should behave.

Perhaps it's best for Nicole to take care of the children.

I'll tell him it's totally not worth the time and energy to go through a custody battle!

I'll be upset if Juan turns into someone like Kyle. I really like Juan for who he is now!

"Don't worry, Nicole. I'll keep this a secret."

Nicole was relieved to hear that and immediately expressed her gratitude, "Thank you!"

"No worries. But... I don't think this place is conducive for the children's development. Why don't you move out?"

The more Davin looked at the place they were staying, the more he hated it.

It's even worse than the maid's room in the Seet's residence.

Feeling embarrassed, Nicole did not know how to tell him that they had just moved in yesterday and were not financially comfortable enough to move to a better unit.

Davin could somehow tell a thing or two from her expression and gave her the card he took out just now.

"Take this."

"No thanks. I..."

Davin placed the card on the desk, picked Juan up, and walked out of the room, "Come, let's go and play!"

"Okay!"

Upon realizing she was off the hook, Maya stamped her feet and expressed her dismay, "Uncle Davin only cares about boys and doesn't want to play with girls!"

Davin immediately stopped walking and apologized, "I'm sorry. Come here, I'll carry you too, okay?"

Maya pursed her lips for about five seconds and ran towards him in tiny steps, "Then you'll have to buy me fried chicken!"

"Fried chicken? Sure, I'll bring you there!"

Just when Davin was walking downstairs with two children in his arms, he bumped into someone.

"What are you doing here?"

“I...”

What a coincidence!

What’s my brother doing here at this hour?

Is this a test from God?

Davin paused for a moment and put on a smile, “I’m just passing by this area!”

Evan did not believe his words. He stared at Juan, “Did you bring Kyle here?”

Kyle? He’s Juan!

But Davin could not tell him the truth. Thus, he had no choice but to nod.

“Who gave you the permission?” Evan continued asking.

Davin panicked and tried his best to think of the best answer to blindside his brother.

“Uncle is a good man! And you’re a meanie, you can’t bully him!”

Maya reached out her tiny hand and pinched Evan’s cheek with as much force her tiny hands could muster.

Evan’s face changed instantly, and he exuded an icy-cold aura. No one has ever pinched my cheek like this before!

As expected, Nicole’s daughter is just as uncouth as her!

But she seems to know Davin quite well. In fact, they look like they’re very close to each other!

“She calls you uncle?”

And she calls me a meanie?

Davin paused for a moment and tried to cook up an explanation, “It’s just how kids call adults. Don’t they all call us uncles?”

He then looked at the two little ones in his arms, “You would call any adults ‘uncles’, right?”

He intentionally dragged the last word of his question to prompt the children to cooperate. Juan understood his signal and nodded accordingly.

Yet, Maya’s eyes widened, “No way! I’ll never call a meanie like him ‘uncle!’”

Damn.

Are you trying to get me into trouble, little girl?

Davin pulled Maya closer to his chest and forced a smile, “Kids always say the darndest things.”

A line formed between Evan’s brows. He felt something was amiss.

Even if the term ‘uncle’ did not mean anything, the way she addressed him clearly showed she liked Davin very much. What does it mean?