

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 242

“Is that enough? Do you want me to take them to the hospital?”

“No need, they fight like that all the time. It’s no big deal.”

Davin heaved a sigh of relief. Babysitting sure isn’t easy work.

For the sake of having some time alone with Nicole, Evan actually threw me this hot potato of a job?

I will not have it. I must complain and let him know how difficult it is to take care of the children.

When he saw the girls settle down, Davin ran back into the main house without any delay.

The moment he entered, he saw Sylphiette all dressed to the nines. She nagged, “Evan, how long more do you need, I’m famished.”

Are they going out to have dinner?

The children had just settled down after a huge fight and Nicole hadn’t had time to prepare dinner. And yet, look at how carefree both of you are.

“Evan, are you going out?”

Evan replied, “We’re heading out to dinner, do you want to come along?”

Sylphiette shot an angry glance at Davin. I painstakingly got Evan to go out with me alone, so what are you tagging along for? You're such a pain in the ass!

Davin ignored her and walked towards Evan.

"Evan, I think you shouldn't get sister-in-law to help you translate the documents anymore. She doesn't have the time."

Sister-in-law.

Sylphiette's expression darkened when she heard the word. Why is Davin referring to Nicole as his sister-in-law?

Isn't it obvious that I am... the one that Evan is going out with now? What gives him the right to call her that?

Evan, who usually hated it when Davin referred to Nicole as his sister-in-law, unexpectedly didn't call him out for it.

Instead, he asked with a concerned tone. "What happened?"

"What happened? You should go to the rear house and see for yourself. The children got into a big fight. They were biting, scratching, crying, or screaming. Until now, sister-in-law hasn't even prepared dinner yet."

"Who scratched and who bit?"

Evan gave Davin an anxious look.

Davin was jolted as he knew Evan must be worried about Juan and Kyle.

"Don't worry, Juan and Kyle are not hurt. It's the girls who were fighting."

As he expected, Evan heaved a sigh of relief and didn't inquire further.

When Davin saw Evan's reaction, he sneered. He only cares about Kyle and Juan. If he knows that Maya and Nina are also his daughters, would he still be as calm?

Should I tell him?

Forget it, it's better I don't be nosy or else I'll get blamed for it later.

"Evan, why don't you forget about the translation work. The kids..."

"No! The company's project cannot be delayed. Nicole must do it for me here."

Upon hearing Evan's words, Davin shot a glance at Sylphiette with the same look she gave him earlier.

"Evan, why must you insist that she come here? Are you happy just watching her work?"

Beneath the calm exterior, a tinge of panic flashed in his eyes. He quickly explained, "Work requires it."

Davin grunted in acknowledgment despite looking unconvinced.

Meanwhile, Sylphiette was sensitive enough to notice the panic in Evan's gaze, as if he were trying to hide something.

The more he tries to hide it means the more he cares. Hence, I cannot allow this to continue. There are so many people who can translate, why must it be Nicole?

That's right, I must find a replacement quickly and send whoever it is to his office. I'll see what he says then.

"Evan, let's have dinner first."

Evan stood up and tidied his documents. "Let's go."

Sylphiette followed him out in delight. She thought that they would be having a candlelight dinner at a luxury hotel.

However, at the hotel, Evan ordered their food to go. He even bought extra for Nicole and the four children.

"Evan, this is..."

"Let's eat at home. Juan and Kyle must be hungry."

Sylphiette was filled with displeasure as she looked on at Evan's silhouette. Is he worried about the two children or their mother?