

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 243

The children are such a bad influence, how will they need that much food and eat all of it?

A plan must be made as soon as possible to get Evan to hate Nicole Lane.

Thinking of that, she whipped out her phone and sent a message...

Rose Garden.

The four kids sat around the table, eating spaghetti with meatballs and other simple dishes. It was nutritious yet easy to prepare.

The children each hugged their bowls as they wolfed the food down, giving out continuous praises. There was no difference in Kyle and Juan's behavior.

However, Maya and Nina, who'd usually sit beside each other, were now sitting the furthest from each other. They each took a corner, refusing to look at each other.

Once in a while, they would give the other the stink eye, silently chastising the other in their hearts.

As she saw her two daughters' behavior, Nicole just sighed. She reckoned that the two pouty girls would ignore each other for days.

Coincidentally, Evan who was heading towards the yard with the takeaway bumped into Nicole, who was carrying the empty pot towards the kitchen.

Upon seeing each other, the two stopped in their tracks.

The smell from the takeaway wafted into the air and immediately, Nicole could tell that Evan was here to bring food.

It's probably for Kyle and Juan.

As expected, Evan immediately asked, "Where's Kyle and Juan?"

"They are in their rooms playing. They have eaten already."

Evan glared at the empty pot in her hands. Flustered, Nicole explained.

"I am heading to wash the bowls and pots. They had spaghetti with meatballs."

Evan was reminded of Nicole's home-cooked food which he had eaten before. For spaghetti with meatballs, it was indeed palatable.

Nodding his head gently, he peered at the food in his hands. Seems like I brought the food too late.

"These..."

"Please, bring these back to eat but don't let the kids eat too much at night. Then again I doubt they can eat them all."

Evan nodded his head, though slightly shocked.

He felt that Nicole was respectful and polite to him all of a sudden, no longer rudely retorting. She even used the word 'please'. What was this woman scheming?

He stood there in silence for a moment, before turning back.

Seeing his back, Nicole was once again reminded of the older boy in her memories.

Her heart fluttered as she felt an unknown sourness.

Almost immediately, she told herself to calm down. Just avoid Evan and minimize contact with him as much as possible.

What happened in the past is all in the past. It's best to bury all those feelings in her heart.

Now that he had someone he liked, it was in their best interests that she kept her distance.

Nicole watched him leave the backyard, before turning her gaze away and moving towards the kitchen.

As Evan returned to his room, Sylphiette saw the unopened food and was very surprised.

Nicole Lane didn't want it?

Evan had personally brought the food and she actually didn't want it?

"Evan why did you bring it back?"

"Let's eat."

Evan felt a bit down, ignoring her question. He sat down, picking up the disposable chopsticks and ate.

Although Sylphiette was puzzled, however she dared not ask further. Evan was obviously in a bad mood and were she to ask further, she would be the one at the disadvantage.

A smart woman must learn to observe her surroundings. Especially with people like Evan who was hard to get along with, she had to be extra cautious.

The next day.

After Nicole dropped the children off at the kindergarten, she drove to her newly opened clinic.

The location was not too bad and was near Rose Garden. Most importantly, the environment was quiet and peaceful, and the decor in each treatment room was very professional.

The people who renovated the place were sourced by Evan. Hence, all those who worked on the clinic were exceptionally dedicated.

Nicole would have never even dreamed of owning such a wonderful clinic so quickly.

She brought out her professional attitude, walking into the clinic. Already, there were a few patients waiting in there.

“Sorry to keep you waiting, please follow me. Do also adhere to the queue.”

After changing her garments in the dressing room, she threw herself in and focused on her work.

“Where do you feel discomfort?”