

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 291

Nicole raised her head to look at Evan. At that moment, he was facing his back to her, so she could not see his expression.

Evan definitely won't let the boys come with me.

After wiping her tears away, she was about to persuade her sons to stay when Evan's deep voice sounded. "I'll send both of you there."

His words were like a sudden ray of sunshine on a gloomy day, and warmth seeped into Nicole's heart.

He gave his approval?

It's strange how quickly he agreed to it. Is he pitying me now that I've lost Maya?

Like Nicole, Kyle and Juan had not expected their father to agree to it without hesitation. Overwhelmed with joy, Juan hugged Nicole tightly, unwilling to let go.

"Mommy, Daddy's sending us there. Why don't you come with us in Daddy's car?"

"That's right, Mommy. Come ride in Daddy's car."

Nicole peeked at Nina. Like a child who had made a mistake, Nina stood still wordlessly with her head hung low.

She took her lack of response as a silent agreement.

“Let’s go, Nina.”

Thus, Rocky had no other choice but to follow Evan’s car.

Soon, the Maybach drove out of Seet Residence. During the ride, Nicole stared out the window blankly at the cars speeding past them. She was still worried sick about Maya’s safety.

Nina’s small hand held Nicole’s larger one. “Mommy, we’ll definitely find Maya.”

“That’s right, Mommy. Daddy’s good at finding people. Trust him. He’ll find Maya soon.”

“Maya isn’t like the three of you. She...” The image of Maya, lost and panicking, emerged in Nicole’s mind. “If the bad guys have her... Mommy’s really worried.”

Crystal clear tears streamed down her pale cheeks at that thought.

Through the rearview mirror, Evan saw Nicole’s sorrowful look.

This was the first time he had seen her so upset.

In the past, his impression of her was tough and stubborn. But now that she was crying quietly, Evan felt as though a layer of grey cloud had cast over his heart, blocking out the sun. He could not help but feel upset along with her.

This is my fault.

If I took Maya along with me at that time...

At that thought, the image of Maya rubbing her plump little hands and calling him ‘Uncle Evan’ entered his mind.

She was fearful yet looking forward to his response. Evan's memory of her was now a dagger of guilt that stabbed into his heart.

"Don't worry, I'll get Maya back."

Evan's calm voice echoed in the car.

Nicole knew how powerful the Seet Group was in Y City. As long as he was willing to help her, Maya had a high chance of being found.

His words were a lifesaver to her now.

If she could, she would have held tight to those words.

It made her think of the times when she was younger—when she was dependent on the boy in the Rose Garden.

It was a treasured feeling that she had buried deep in her heart.

As she glanced at Evan, complicating emotions washed over her before they settled into bitterness in her heart.

Sadly, I'm no longer the girl whom the boy wants to protect.

Now, Nicole was nobody to Evan.

"Mommy, don't cry."

Looking at Nicole's tear-stricken face, Juan reached out to wipe her tears away.

"Daddy, why don't you wait for the news with us? That way, Mommy can know about it the moment you get any updates."

Kyle's words stunned everyone, including Juan.

Juan had thought that he was the witty one. Yet, Kyle had proven him wrong. Even at that moment, Kyle was thinking of matchmaking Nicole and Evan.

Juan was truly impressed by Kyle.

The truth was, Kyle did not have a hidden agenda when he suggested that. He only wanted his daddy to stay by his mommy's side when she was sad.

Nicole thought Evan would reject his request, but to her surprise, he nodded.

To Nicole, his willingness to stay with her was akin to a candle in the dark; it was a pillar of support for her.

The car finally reached Summervale.

After alighting the car, they were about to head inside when Rocky abruptly walked toward them.

As if he was the owner of the house, he uttered, "Thank you for bringing them back, Mr. Seet. I'll take care of Nicole."

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 292

In other words, Rocky was asking Evan to leave.

Evan froze in place.

Right. Summervale is Rocky's territory, and Nicole is his wife. It'll be inappropriate if I enter their house.

Yet, he recalled he was here to wait for the news with Nicole. At this moment, Maya's matter was of utmost importance.

"You can take care of her, and I'll take care of my sons. When Maya is found, I'll bring them back."

Not expecting Evan to stay, Rocky grimaced.

If Evan comes in, he'll realize that Nicole lives alone with her two daughters. Will that raise suspicion about the news that Nicole and I are a married couple?

Just as Rocky was lost in his thoughts, Kyle and Juan had pulled Evan toward the elevators.

"Mommy, which floor are you staying on?"

This was the first time the two boys had come to this house.

"Sixth."

"Daddy, get in the elevator quickly."

Rocky came back to his senses and hurried after them.

When the door was unlocked, they entered the house.

While they were taking off their shoes, Evan noticed that there were only three pairs of women's house slippers; one pair of adult's slippers and two pairs of children's slippers. Nicole walked into her bedroom and took out two extra pairs of children's slippers, which she had prepared a long time ago, for Kyle and Juan. She then turned to Rocky and Evan.

“Sorry. I don’t have any men’s slippers. I hope you don’t mind being barefooted.”

Evan raised a brow. How come Rocky doesn’t have house slippers here? Does he not live here?

Only then did he pay attention to the items in the house. Women’s products were everywhere, and there were no signs of a man living in the house.

They’re not staying together?

Is the couple living separately?

His curious gaze landed on Rocky, who mumbled an excuse, “We’ve just finished with the renovations, so she moved in here first.”

Then, as if he were the man of the house, Rocky sat down beside Nicole.

On the other hand, Nicole was in a daze as she held onto a cup of warm water. She was not in the mood to listen to their conversation. All she could think of was Maya’s chubby face.

In her mind, Maya was pouting.

She was smiling.

She was helping her with housework, her plump body moving around clumsily.

She was chomping on a piece of cake.

Her eyes lit up at the sight of drumsticks.

...

As the images kept flashing across her mind, Nicole could not stop the tears from streaming down her face.

Suddenly, she raised her head to look at them. “Do you think Maya might be hungry? Will she cry from hunger?”

For a moment, she thought she heard Maya wailing from hunger.

“Maya,” Nicole murmured in despair.

The next instant, she burst into tears. Tears were falling from her eyes like pearls escaping a broken necklace. At that moment, she did not care how terrible she might look to her children and the other adults.

Rocky hurriedly consoled Nicole, “We’ll find her. We definitely will.”

Evan’s heart wrenched in pain, and he turned to look out the window at the distant horizon. His fingers clenched into fists as he swore to himself, If we find Maya, I’ll bring her to eat KFC and desserts, or anything she likes.

...

“Darling, what’s your name?”

“I’m Maya.”

“Where do you live?”

“In an apartment. A posh apartment.”

The woman fell silent.

There are so many posh apartments. Essentially, she didn’t answer the question.

“What are your parents’ phone numbers? Why don’t I ask them to pick you up?”

Maya stuck out her tongue cheekily as she did not remember their phone numbers.

Her stomach was grumbling. So hungry.

“If you buy me drumsticks, I’ll tell you.”

The woman was at a loss for words again.

She propped her cheek on one hand and sighed while looking at the chubby girl.

Is this girl trying to mess with me?

She had just asked for strawberry cookies and lollipops with patterns. Now, she wants drumsticks.

You’re a missing child. Can you at least look the part?

“Pretty miss, you can buy me two drumsticks and a cup of milk tea. I can finish them.”

Maya held up two chubby fingers. Her eyes lit up as she licked her lips with a smile.

She looked adorable, and it melted the woman’s heart.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 293

The woman cleared her throat. Since Maya had called her 'pretty miss,' she decided to buy her more food.

“Let’s go, little glutton. Once you’re done with the drumsticks, you have to tell me your parents’ phone numbers. We need to call them to pick you up soon.”

Maya blinked her large eyes, stunned momentarily. I don’t remember their phone numbers. What do I do?

Maybe I should pretend to be dumb.

Juan told me to do that whenever Ms. Patty asks me questions I can’t answer.

Seeing that Maya nodded obediently, the woman brought her into a hamburger store. She then ordered two drumsticks and a mango-flavored milk tea for the girl.

Maya dangled her legs happily as she chomped down her food.

“Why don’t you tell me what their numbers are? Then I can call your mommy. When you’re done, she will be here to pick you up.”

Maya wrapped her plump hands around the cup of warm milk tea. A string of numbers bombarded her brain, and she did not know which numbers to tell her.

“Come on.”

The woman waited for her response eagerly.

After moments of contemplation, Maya spouted out a string of random numbers.

“Is this a phone number?”

The woman creased her brows and reached out to pinch Maya’s chubby cheeks.

Maya giggled before coming up with a string of even more absurd numbers.

Noticing something amiss, she tried to persuade Maya to tell her the actual phone number. She even told the girl that she would be rewarded with a large lollipop.

Stumped, Maya was at a loss for words when she heard the woman’s phone ring. The woman glanced at it before she swiftly accepted the call.

She was silent at the beginning.

“Did you say Davin?”

“That’s right. I heard he had a compound fracture on his leg. It’s not a big problem. He injured it in a crash on the way to Rose Garden.”

“What’s he doing at Rose Garden?”

The woman then said nothing more.

After the call was ended, Maya gazed at her enthusiastically.

“I used to live in Rose Garden. I know Uncle Davin.”

Upon hearing her words, the way the woman looked at Maya changed.

This girl lives in Rose Garden?

Rose Garden was exclusive to the Seets; no outsiders were allowed to live there.

Is she one of the Seets?

“Do you really live in Rose Garden? Do you know who Davin Seet is?”

“Yes. He’s Uncle Davin.”

Maya nodded fervently.

The woman gave the girl a once-over. It makes sense. The girl’s so plump because the Seet family is wealthy and fed her well.

A smile grew on her face. Digging out her phone, she called Davin.

“Let’s see if you’ll beg me this time!”

Davin was staring at his cast when his phone suddenly rang. The moment he saw the caller ID, he smashed his finger on the screen impatiently to pick it up.

“What?”

“You lost your kid. Buy me three meals, and I’ll send her back. Does that sound good?”

Lost my kid?

What kid?

“Did you just wake up? I’m a single man. How did I end up with a kid? Do you have nothing better to do?”

“Not your kid. She calls you Uncle Davin.”

“Uncle Davin?” Davin snorted. “It doesn’t matter even if she calls me Grandpa Davin. Listen up, Sheep. If you try to pull my leg again, I’m going to shear you bald.”

“For the last time, my name is Sheila, not Sheep! This kid is really from your family...”

“Bullsh\*t!”

Hearing his arrogant tone, Sheila huffed before handing her phone to Maya instead.

“Here. Tell him. Do you call him Uncle Davin?”

Before Maya could say a word, Davin roared, “Call my ass! F\*ck off!”

With that said, Davin hung up the call.

Maya stared at the dimmed screen, looking upset. Daddy ignored me, and so did Uncle Davin. No one likes me.

With that thought in her head, tears brimmed in her eyes.

“Maya, don’t cry. All Davin has is his nasty mouth. I’ll teach him a lesson for you.”

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 294

“Does everyone not like me because I’m stupid?”

“No. He just doesn’t believe in my words. Maybe he hasn’t realized that you’re missing. Once he does, he’ll call me again, so don’t worry.”

I will definitely make him regret his mean attitude earlier on. That’ll tamp down his arrogance!

“Maya, I’ll bring you home, okay?”

Maya hesitated. “I want to look for Mommy.”

“Trust me. Your mommy will pick you up from my house, okay?”

Maya blinked as the gears in her head turned. The pretty miss bought me food and she knows Uncle Davin, so I don’t think she’s a bad person. Hence, Maya nodded.

“Good girl. Come, let’s go home.”

\*

Meanwhile, Davin was bored out of his mind in his room. His brother had promised to send Kyle and Juan over to keep him company, but he still saw no signs of the two children until now.

As he sighed, he looked out the window.

Three minutes later, he grabbed his phone and called Evan.

“Evan, where are Kyle and Juan? Don’t go back on your words!”

“They’re with their mother.”

“What?”

Davin was surprised by his words. Previously, Evan had sworn to never let the two meet their mother again.

How could a man like him go back on his words so quickly?

“Evan, are you messing with me? Did you think that you can give me empty promises now that I’m immobilized?”

Evan was frustrated by everything that was going on. The last thing he wanted to do now was deal with his brother, so he handed his phone to Juan.

“Uncle Davin, we’re with Mommy.”

“Really? I haven’t even gotten rid of the vixen yet, but your daddy has already made up with your mommy?”

“No, Maya’s missing. Mommy’s very upset, so Daddy let us keep her company.”

Maya’s missing?

Davin was flabbergasted. How can a cute girl like her be missing?

As Juan briefed him on what happened earlier, he suddenly remembered the call from Sheila.

Did she mean to tell me that the girl calling me 'Uncle Davin' is Maya?

"Hold on, Juan. I need to hang up the call first. I'll call you back later."

After he ended the call, Davin searched for Sheila's number and called her.

Sheila was preparing dinner for Maya when she saw the call from Davin, and her lips curled up into a smirk.

David Seet, you've finally come to me.

She tapped her phone to accept the call.

"Sheila, was the kid you were talking about earlier a girl? Is she plump and super cute?"

"Yes, she said she's Maya."

Sheila's answer was the one Davin was hoping for.

"It really is Maya. Thank God! This is great."

Davin was overjoyed. "Quick. Send the girl to... Hold on. I'll give you an address. Send her there."

"Do you think I'll send her just because you asked me to? You were cursing at me earlier. Davin, if I don't make you apologize to me this time, my name's not Sheila Mu!"

At that, she hung up the call.

After giving it some thought, she called another man.

Forty minutes later.

Sheila looked out the window to see several cars parked outside her house. There was a line of men standing in front of the cars.

The easiest person to spot was Davin, who was sitting on a stretcher.

“Evan, you knew that the Seet family is in discord with the Mu family. Why did you force me to come here and apologize to a woman? If news about this spreads...”

That’s it for me!

Bye-bye reputation!

Davin turned around to shoot a glare at Evan.

“Stop with your nonsense. She’s the future daughter-in-law that Mom approves of. What discord do you speak of?”

“That’s Mom’s problem. Evan, you should be siding with me. Why are you siding with Sheep?”

Davin had been calling Sheila that name for years, and Evan could not believe that his brother was still doing that.

After momentary contemplation, Evan looked at him with a solemn expression.

“If I side with her, I’ll get a flock of lamb-nieces and lamb-nephews.”

Stupefied, Kyle stared at Evan and inquired, “Daddy, what are lamb-nieces and lamb-nephews?”

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 295

Juan snickered. "They're Uncle Davin's kids."

Kyle turned to look at Davin before he frowned.

"He can give birth to lambs? Then can he give birth to puppies too?"

Evan was amused by his question.

He lowered his gaze to look at Davin and mumbled, "Of course he can. Sounds like a good idea for him to give birth to a handful of them."

"Pfft!"

Some of the bodyguards behind them could not contain their laughter.

"Shut up! Shut up, all of you! Great, even John is laughing at me."

Davin jabbed a finger at him furiously before looking around.

However, there was nothing reachable that he could use.

He heaved a sigh. If there's a brick around, I'd have smacked it right on John's head.

Evan peeked into the house and reminded Davin, "Be sincere when you apologize. Otherwise..."

“Otherwise what?”

“I’ll leave you here and let her take care of you.”

Instantly, Davin thought of what he had done to Sheila previously.

That woman was still asking him to apologize to her personally even when he was in such a miserable state.

If she were the one to take care of him, he was sure he would lose a limb or two.

“Evan, I’ll do whatever you want. Please don’t leave me here in her witch’s den!”

“It depends on your performance.”

Right then, Sheila walked over to them with her hands behind her back.

“Mr. Seet, you’re as efficient as the rumors say. You’re quick to send this almost useless man who lacks a brain-to-mouth filter over.”

Almost useless.

Lacks a brain-to-mouth filter.

The words shrieked in Davin’s mind like banshees, and he nearly had a heart attack.

If I weren’t confined to the stretcher, I’d definitely give her two hard slaps!

“This is nothing. Thanks for taking care of Maya.”

“True. Mr. Seet, you’re still the generous one.”

Sheila gave a thumbs-up to Evan. Then, she circled Davin as she sized him up.

“Davin, I’m not going to waste my time with you. Admit out loud that you’re inferior to me and hand the Northern Suburbs project to me, then you’ll get her back. Does that sound good to you?”

Davin nearly exploded in rage after hearing her words.

“Evan, she’s threatening me! I poured my blood, sweat, and tears to get the Northern Suburbs project. I can’t possibly give it to her!”

And no way am I going to admit that she’s superior to me!

Evan narrowed his eyes.

He knew that Sheila would have terms before he came.

However, he had not expected that Sheila had her eye on Davin’s project.

There were many projects that the Seet Group and the Mu Group could collaborate on, but Sheila had chosen this one.

It seems like Davin and she are really destined to be together.

“Ms. Mu, I can give you any other project, but Davin is the one managing this project, so his approval is needed.”

Evan then glanced at Davin. Now it would depend on who was better at persuasion.

He was sure that an argument was about to play out.

Instantly understanding Evan’s intention, Sheila looked downward at Davin and muttered, “How about this? I’ll go easy on you. You don’t have to admit that I’m

superior to you because I know I am. Just hand over the project, and you can bring your niece home. Deal?”

“No deal!”

Davin bellowed out his answer. He had a disadvantage in height as he was on the stretcher, but he was not planning to lose in terms of presence.

Sheila knitted her brows.

“Davin, what kind of uncle are you? Your niece is not as important as a development project?”

“Those are two different matters. Moreover, if I hand the project to someone like you, who’s too lazy to write her name properly, the building’s going to collapse and many people will end up losing their lives. Do you even have a heart? Can you not commit sins?”

“Y-You!”

At the mention of her laziness in writing her name, Sheila seethed.

It had been years since the incident, but Davin still remembered it. Even until now, he refused to quit calling her Sheep.