

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 220

If he knew that both of them were his daughters, he should be a good father to them. It was clear as day through his attitude towards Kyle and Juan.

Ten minutes later, Nina brought out a container of cookies and placed it at the bedside table. "Mommy, have some cookies"

"Nina, Mommy isn't hungry. Why didn't you go eat with him?"

Nina looked down. Mommy is ill because of him. I can tell who are the good guys and the bad guys. I will definitely not eat with the bad guy!

Anyway, it is not like he likes me enough to play with me. It's better that we ignore each other then.

"Mommy, I like eating cookies."

Nicole could tell that this was her excuse. Wouldn't it be good for her to indirectly experience some fatherly love like Maya?

However, this little one was very stubborn.

She could not help but sigh silently, for fear that the relationship between Evan and Nina would deteriorate further.

How would he feel if he finds out that Nina was his daughter?

Juan shot Kyle a glance when they saw Nina eating the cookies with complete relish, and they got together to discuss quietly at a corner.

“Daddy and Nina are about to be enemies. What do we do now?”

“We need to come up with a plan, but Nina really dislikes Daddy, and Daddy doesn’t really like her either. Oh!”

“Actually, we should still think of a way for Mommy and Daddy to get back together. That way, Daddy will know that Nina is his daughter. When he finds out, he will definitely treat her very well.”

“You are right, but how can we get Daddy and Mommy together?”

The two of them looked at each other, knowing very well that it was really not an easy task. Therefore, they began racking their brains to think of solutions.

At the other side.

Maya finished her milk and gently dabbed her mouth with a napkin.

She then looked at Evan politely and said, “Thank you Uncle Evan.”

Evan patted her head and suddenly asked, “Why haven’t I seen your Daddy before? What does he do?”

My Daddy? That’s you!

But we can’t let you know either!

Maya’s large eyes shifted from left and right as she did not know how to answer him. Therefore, she merely shook her head blankly.

“You don’t know what your Daddy does? Then he...”

Before he could finish his question, Maya began shaking her head again.

Evan felt that it was very strange. Why would Maya know nothing about her own father?

“You have never met your Daddy?”

Maya hopped off the chair and said to him, “I’ve met him, he is just like you.”

With that, she giggled and sped away like a little tornado.

Evan frowned. What does it mean he looks just like me?

He looked at himself from top to bottom before sniggering, “How could he be just like me? How many people out there look as outstanding as I am?”

Moreover, if he were really like me, why would Nicole try so hard and use all ways to get close to me?

However, it was strange for Maya to not know anything about her own father, and he did not recall any man ever coming to look for Nicole.

Could it be that she and the man are divorced? Was she dumped?

This thought made him snigger once again.

Serves her right!

After abandoning Kyle, she took no time at all before she went on a hunt for another man. It would be retribution if she were really dumped!

He got up and was about to leave when he saw Sylphiette walking in with a stack of documents.

Even though she attempted to cover up her dark eye circles with makeup, they could still be seen very clearly.

Did she really stay up the entire night?

“Evan, I’ve spent one whole day and one whole night on the data that you have asked me to arrange. I am finally done with it, and I hope it is in time.”

Evan picked up one of the books casually and when he flipped a few pages, he noticed quite a few mistakes.

This woman is really quite careless with her work.

Sylphiette wasn’t expecting him to scrutinize the work and she said quickly, “Evan, I may not have been as meticulous as I was in a rush. Please excuse that, okay?”

“In a rush?”

Evan looked down at her while she bowed her head as she blushed.

Last night, when she left Evan’s room together with him, she had thought it would finally happen.