

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 341

Before Juan could answer, a knocking was heard.

Nicole hurried to open the door.

A lavishly-dressed man, who looked like he was here for a catwalk, stood by the door. Nicole was stunned.

“It’s you?”

She was not expecting Evan to show up here.

He must be here to pick up Kyle and Juan.

When Evan saw her behind the door, his eyes lit up. He could not control himself but to study her from head to toes.

She looks elegant, capable, and charismatic in this simple black dress. Her curve is outlined perfectly in the dress along with her slightly curly long hair.

“It looks great on you.”

Surprised that Evan would comment on her outfit, she smiled. “Thank you.”

“I heard you are in charge of the Lane Corporation. Congratulations.”

“Thank you.”

He was speechless.

What is with the sudden change in her character? Why is she giving the same reply?

Nicole did not have a sudden change in character. It was merely because she had been rejected everywhere and she no longer had the energy to fight with him.

Evan lifted his leg and stepped into the room.

The children's hearts were beating extremely fast at the sight of him.

Uneasy, Kyle and Juan gazed at each other before lowering their heads.

Maya froze on the spot with a shocked expression. With her eyes fixated on Evan, she forced an unnatural smile that looked uglier than a crying face.

They were feeling guilty for hacking their Daddy's account!

The only one who remained their composure was Nina. She rolled her eyes at Evan arrogantly and went back to her bedroom, ignoring him completely.

Evan looked at Kyle and Juan with sharp eyes. These two are behaving weirdly. They don't even dare look me in the eyes.

After thinking about it for a moment, he figured that they were scared of being brought back home as they still wanted to play.

Hence, he sat on the sofa. "Go ahead and play. I'll bring you back home when you've had enough fun."

The two boys nodded and fled to the toy room.

Looking at Evan who was seated on the sofa, Nicole wondered if he was going to stay for lunch.

His deep and mellow voice interrupted her thoughts.

“I heard the Lane Corporation is in need of cash to keep the operation running. What’s your plan?”

Her heart plummeted upon hearing this. What does he mean? Is he showing concern for me?

Seeing that she had no reply, he added, “The two chances I offered are still valid.”

It was obvious what he meant; Nicole may ask him for money.

A sudden sadness washed over her when she heard his words.

Is he planning to lend me money or does he have ulterior motives? It doesn’t matter what his intentions are. What’s important is I should stop depending on him and keep a distance.

“Mr. Seet, I will take care of the Lane Corporation. Thanks for your concern.”

Evan’s pupils constricted slightly. How is she going to solve the problem?

She stood straight and talked to him in a polite tone. This made him uncomfortable.

“I’m interested to know about your plan. Are you going to ask Rocky for the money?”

His words seemed to carry a profound meaning.

He specifically used the word 'ask' instead of 'borrow', which made it sound like she had an unusual relationship with Rocky.

Nicole was disturbed by his choice of words.

"Mr. Seet, I'll ask anyone for help except you! Don't you worry about it."

Evan was speechless.

Ha. She'd ask everyone else but me? Who's richer than me in Y City?

He was the dream guy of numerous socialites in the city. However, Nicole, being the only exception, despised him.

Evan's deep eyes stared straight at her as fury overwhelmed him.

Suddenly, Juan ran out. "Mommy, we're hungry. What are we having for lunch?"

Nicole thought about it and looked over her shoulder. Is he going to stay for lunch as well?

Evan knew what she was thinking. He slumped onto the sofa lazily and spat out two words, "I'll pay!"

She was dumbfounded. So he does plan on staying. I'll prepare more and earn some money then.

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Nicole prepared four dishes and two soups for lunch; all of which were her signature dishes.

Everything looked and smelled delicious.

Staring at the dishes on the table, Evan's appetite was aroused.

Just as he was about to ask for the price, his phone rang.

He took a glance at the caller's ID and answered immediately.

"Mr. Seet, I have traced down where your money went."

"Which bastard did it?"

"I-It was..." John stammered.

"Say it!" Evan ordered him impatiently.

"Mr. Seet, I have sent the details to your WhatsApp. You'll understand when you see it."

Upon ending the call, he clicked on the WhatsApp icon. His expression darkened instantly as he read the documents John sent.

He then lifted his head and gawked at Nicole with his cold and sharp eyes.

Nicole's mind was racing. What is happening to him? Does he not like the dishes?

Thinking that he would pay, Nicole had put in the effort to cook her signature dishes.

Kyle and Juan each held a spoon and scooped their favorite dishes onto their bowls.

Nina was more lady-like; she only took the two dishes in front of her.

On the other hand, Maya did not care about her image at all. Her bowl was full of different dishes as she gobbled up the food.

Nicole did not ask him what was wrong and started eating.

But she was still bothered. What is wrong with Evan?

"Daddy, why aren't you eating?" Kyle asked curiously.

"That's right. Daddy, Mommy's cooking is excellent. You'll definitely like the dishes at first bite."

Juan was sniffing the aroma of the food like a dog.

Impatient, he replied, "I'm not hungry!"

His face turned grim.

Sensing his displeasure, Nicole urged the kids to eat.

She then sighed silently, It seems like my dishes are not of his liking.

After lunch, the kids went back to the toy room.

Evan was glaring at Nicole as if he were scrutinizing a stranger, which made the latter feel extremely uncomfortable.

“Mr. Seet, do you have something to say?”

On his ice-cold face, a sarcastic smile widened. “Why would you do this?”

Nicole was dumbfounded by his words.

What did I do?

Frowning, she asked Evan what he meant.

“Nicole Lane, did you think you left no trace behind? I would have given you the money if you asked!”

“Mr. Seet, I have no idea what you’re talking about. Please make yourself clear.”

“You have good taste. Imperial Garden is one of the best residences after all. That makes perfect sense now. Ten million is more than sufficient to keep the Lane Corporation operating but you took five hundred million. Of course, you’d buy a nice place with the remaining money.”

Nicole was confused about what he meant. “Evan Seet, what do you mean by five hundred million?”

She’s still not dropping the act? What an actor.

Evan fished his phone out and showed her.

After taking a good look at the document, she realized that Imperial Garden’s sole owner was her, Nicole Lane.

What is going on?

She looked dazed.

“If you had asked me for the money, I would have given it to you. Do you know that you’re committing larceny by doing this?”

“I-I didn’t!”

“I have solid evidence. There’s no point in denying it. No wonder you rejected my offer of giving you two chances. You have had this planned out. Do you think you can get away with this without anyone finding out and still be arrogant in front of me?”

Nicole did not utter a word.

Looking at the villa that came from nowhere, she did not have an explanation.

“Nicole Lane, I can’t imagine that you’re so scheming! You’re terrible! I don’t want you to be near my sons from now on!”

Nicole wanted to defend herself but no words came out of her mouth.

Even if she repeated what she said earlier, Evan would not believe her.

After all, she had no clue what was going on.

Disappointed, Evan stood up and went to the toy room.

The two boys were in a midst of having a great time when their father came to bring them home. Juan acted coquettishly and tried to stay longer but was scolded by Evan.

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“Come home with me!”

Both Juan and Kyle remained silent.

They were taken aback by how furious Daddy was. Daddy must be really upset about something!

After exchanging looks, they lowered their heads and walked out of the room obediently, fearing having their bottoms spanked again.

“Goodbye, Mommy.”

“Bye, Mommy.”

The father and the sons left, shutting the door right after they opened it.

Nicole slumped onto the sofa in a thump.

She had a confused expression.

How did this happen in the first place?

Nina and Maya ran over and touched her hand, asking her what happened.

“Nothing’s wrong. Go and play. Mommy wants to be alone.”

Realizing that their Mommy was in a bad mood, they left her alone and went back to the bedroom sensibly.

The words Evan said echoed in her mind.

You're scheming! You're terrible!

These words were as sharp as a knife, making her heart ache tremendously.

Evan Seet, why don't you believe me? It's fine that you don't trust me, but why would you describe me with such words? Perhaps that's how you've always seen me... Always...

...

As they reached the Hillside Villa, Evan warned the boys to stay away from Nicole, or else, they would become bad people.

"Daddy, Mommy is a good person. We won't become bad people."

"That's right. We don't learn bad things from Mommy. She teaches us how to be good."

Looking at how the kids were defending her, he became more frustrated.

"You're not allowed to bring her up in the future!"

Kyle and Juan were shocked by his bellow of rage as their hearts raced. They did not dare utter a word after that.

Daddy looks like an agitated big gray wolf with red eyes when he's angry. It's so scary.

They were curious of why Daddy was angry whilst walking back to their room.

“Did he fight with Mommy?”

“But why did they fight?”

“Should we ask Mommy?”

“Let’s ask Maya and Nina instead.”

They called Maya to ask about it. Maya was puzzled as well. All she knew was that Mommy was in a bad mood. And as for why did she fight with Daddy, she had no idea too.

“Ask Mommy when she’s in a better mood.”

“Okay!”

Shaking their heads, they sighed. Fortunately, they had solved the financial crisis Mommy was having. That was considered as relieving her burden in their opinion.

Clueless that they had gotten into trouble, they prayed that Mommy’s mood could be better soon.

Back at the Rose Garden, Davin looked at Sheila.

“Do you have confidence that we’ll get an answer today?”

“Sylphiette is cunning indeed. But, I guarantee that she’ll tell us the truth of who the little girl was today!”

Just as Sheila’s words fell, Sylphiette walked toward them.

“What’s your plan?” Davin looked at Sheila curiously.

Sheila had been exhausting all the tricks that she could think of these few days. She even befriended Sylphiette pretentiously and offered her lavish rewards, but to no avail.

When it came to Sheila's questionings, Sylphiette was extra cautious in answering. She'd either find an excuse or keep her mouth shut.

No one knew what would Sheila do today.

Seeing that Sylphiette was near, Sheila took a few steps forward and blocked her path.

Sylphiette glared at her annoyingly. "I don't have the time to have tea and chat with you."

"Have tea and chat? You can't do that even if you wanted to." With a stern face, Sheila crossed her arms.

"What do you mean?" Sylphiette questioned suspiciously.

"I tried to be nice. Since it doesn't work, I'll resort to using brute force."

Her pretty eyes were scrutinizing Sylphiette as she spoke.

Looking at how straightforward she was, Sylphiette sneered and asked coolly, "What are you going to do?"

Sheila grinned meaningfully. "You'll find out soon."

She motioned the two bodyguards next to her as soon as she finished speaking.

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Sylphiette panicked when she saw the two well-built bodyguards walking towards her, with serious expressions on their faces.

She stammered, "What do you want?"

One of the bodyguards responded, "Please cooperate with us. We are just following orders and won't go easy on you just because you're a woman."

"What are you trying to do to me? Don't you know I'm Evan's..."

"Little shit, it was Mr. Seet who ordered us to do this. Come with us!"

Sylphiette screamed and struggled against their grip but to no avail. In no time, the bodyguards brought her away to an empty room.

There, Sheila called for a few servants and ordered, "Strip her until she is completely naked."

"Yes, Miss," the servants responded obediently.

Watching four strong servants walking towards herself, Sylphiette frantically backed away, with fear written across her face.

She begged, "Don't come near, please..."

"You asked for it and wanted to do this the hard way," Sheila scolded.

“Ah!” Sylphiette yelled and tried to resist fervently as the servants vigorously tugged her clothes off.

However, the more she struggled, the more forceful the servants were.

Against four servants, she was outnumbered. As such, while she wailed in fright, her clothes were torn off, piece by piece. They even took her undergarments off.

In the end, she was left naked. She shrunk into a corner, with her arms tightly wrapping around herself. Traumatized by what just happened, her eyes widened with fear.

“Alright, are you ready to talk?” Sheila walked to Sylphiette and condescendingly stared down at her.

Trembling, Sylphiette raised her head and shot a sharp gaze in Sheila’s direction. It was full of hatred for that woman.

She spat, “Who gave you the right to do this to me?”

“I have the right because you are a liar. Mr. Seet wants us to reveal your true self and find out who you were trying to impersonate. Is this reason good enough for you?”

Evan is the one who ordered her to do this?

Sylphiette could not wrap her head around it.

“No, that’s impossible. I want to talk to Evan. Let me see him.”

“For goodness sake, wake up! For the past few days, Mr. Seet has been residing at the Hillside Villa, and that should be a good indicator that he does not want to see you.

He never liked you but still treated you well because you pretended to be someone he cared for very much. Do you think he will continue to treat you well or even be bothered about your existence now that he knows you are an impersonator? Obviously not! He probably thinks you are better off dead!”

Sylphiette gasped and instantaneously crouched down. “No, I am not a liar. I did nothing wrong...”

Although she repeatedly denied the accusations, she could barely conceal her guilty conscience, and it was written all over her face.

“At this point, if you don’t confess the truth, I will sell this information to the press and even throw in some juicy pictures. I am sure that will destroy your reputation.” While Sheila spoke, she pulled her phone out and pointed the camera at Sylphiette.

Desperate, Sylphiette tried to cover her face.

Sheila warned, “If you don’t cooperate, I will ask the two bodyguards from earlier to help me with these photos.”

“No, stop!” Sylphiette pleaded.

“If you want to protect your reputation and pride, tell me the truth!” Sheila demanded.

Sylphiette was in a fix. She fearfully looked at the two bodyguards who just pushed the doors open, and she clenched her fists.

There is no other way out for me now. Even if I remain silent, I will not be able to capture Evan’s heart and will risk losing my reputation.

At a loss, she spilled the truth.

Half an hour later, Sheila happily brought the recording she took down to Davin.

She said, "It worked this time. That woman only confessed because we pushed her to her wits' end. If only I knew that this method would work, I would not have wasted all my time and effort talking to her previously."

Davin glanced at her, then immediately took her phone and listened to the recording.

After listening to it, he gave her a thumbs up.

Sheila grinned. "Are you praising me? Well, you should be because I have helped you quite a bit."

"No, it's not me, but Evan, you've helped. Just wait till I let him know about this, and he will surely praise you for it."

With that, Davin pulled out his phone and called Evan.

Sheila pouted. She wanted Davin's approval and not Evan's. Will it hurt him to praise me? Hmph.

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"Evan, come over to my place now. I have something important to tell you," Davin said excitedly.

Evan dully replied, "I still have some work to tie up at the office, so I'll head there later."

"This is an urgent matter! Sylphiette confessed that she impersonated Nicole. This means you have mistaken Sylphiette for the one who shared weal and woe with you. It is actually Nicole who did," Davin reported.

With that, Evan frowned.

He did not expect that his initial suspicion turned out to be right. It was indeed Nicole.

If so, she is the missing piece to the narrative. Why did she deny it then?

Furthermore, why did she answer Davin's question for Sylphiette, allowing the latter to continue impersonating her?

"Evan, why are you so quiet? Are you too happy to utter a word?" Davin probed.

"I still have some things to take care of. I'll talk to you later," Evan responded and abruptly ended the call.

He could not help but ponder over those questions.

Besides, Nicole had stolen five hundred million from him. To him, after piecing all these mysteries together, she was definitely not simple either.

Even if she is that woman from before, does she still possess the same character and personality now?

As Evan thought about the woman from his past, he tried to recall the type of person he was then.

Am I still the same person from before?

Regardless, people are bound to change, and Nicole is probably not the same person as she was from my memory...

Placing his documents aside, Evan gently massaged his temples. He was overwhelmed by the new information and had mixed feelings about it.

Right then, someone knocked on his office door.

John walked in hurriedly after Evan permitted him to enter. He politely stood in front of the office table and reported, "Mr. Seet, I managed to find information on the two tasks you gave me."

Evan lifted his head to look at him and coldly ordered, "Tell me."

"For the first task, you wanted me to find out who Maya and Nina's biological father was. You also wanted to know the men that Ms. Lane was in contact with while overseas. I have conducted a thorough investigation on it.

Here is the list of men that Ms.

Lane mainly met, and Rocky is at the top. There are a few other names, but they mostly shared friendly relationships with her which were nothing too intimate."

"Rocky?"

He found no one else, and Rocky came up at the top of the list?

Then Maya and Nina's biological father has to be him.

However, when they almost lost Maya previously, he did not react like how a father should have.

Based on his interactions with Nicole, they don't seem like a couple either.

What is going on?

“As for the other task, I’ve found the woman you met when you were punished and sent to Rose Garden to suffer. It was Ms. Lane. At that time, her mother and Zane had an intense argument because of Sylvia, his mistress. Therefore, her mother brought her to her grandfather

’s house to stay, and it was not far away from Rose Garden. Besides, they have endured many hardships.”

John looked up to see Evan deep in thought, frowning without a word.

He did not know what else to say and decided to continue standing there in silence.

When I talk, I’m not sure if Mr. Seet is listening.

After a moment of silence, Evan slowly said, “You can leave first.”

Eh? Was Mr. Seet not curious about the sufferings the Lane family went through?

When I found out about all these, I rushed here immediately, but his reaction seems way too calm!

Although John was confused, he could only obey Evan’s order and left the president’s office.

“What on earth is going on?”

Piecing together all the information he received, Evan pondered and drew up a few conclusions.

Since Davin and John’s findings are similar, there is no doubt that Nicole is definitely the girl I met at that time.

Oddly, Nicole refuses to admit that she is that woman, so I guess it must be because of Rocky.

On the other hand, whether or not Rocky is Maya and Nina's biological father, I will have to look more into it.

However, do I even need to confirm it?