

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 386

After the call ended, John took a deep breath. Knights always ride to the rescue of a damsel in distress. Apparently, Mr. Seet is no exception!

How would the Seet family react when they find out he has done this for Nicole?

When the president is blamed, hopefully, I will not get into trouble.

“Mr. Seet, have you thought about the consequences before making this decision?”

John stared at his mobile phone with a worried expression as he let out a heavy sigh.

Nicole got up from bed and prepared breakfast. As usual, she sent the two kids to kindergarten.

In order to prevent them from seeing any scandalous reports in the news, last night she had prepared a lot of work for the children.

She could withstand anything but the children's hearts were fragile and they could not take too much battering.

They needed to be protected with care.

When they reached the kindergarten, Nina and Maya waved goodbye to her happily.

After seeing them running and skipping into the building, Nicole gave out a sigh of relief. The smile on her face faded away slowly and was replaced by a look of worry.

She turned the car around and drove quickly to Lane Corporation.

The moment she reached her office, she saw something she had never experienced before.

A crowd had gathered outside her office. At a closer glance, they seemed to be waiting to take photos of her to create trouble.

There were even some carrying vegetable baskets in their hands, apparently containing rotten vegetables picked up from the rubbish bins at the market.

Are these meant to be thrown at me?

At this moment she must be the most hated woman and there were people waiting to beat her up wherever she went.

Who would have known that the power of scandalous rumors was this strong?

Seeing her car, many people gathered around and yelled at her.

At this moment, Nicole was extremely sad and she felt as if she had done something so terrible that even strangers hated her.

Not far away, the woman behind the scenes, Sofie, was hiding in a corner with her mobile phone ready to take videos of the next scene of Nicole's humiliation!

When this video was posted online, it would be another sensational hot news.

This was guaranteed to destroy Nicole.

She would never have the chance to marry into the Seet family ever again.

Nicole was in a dilemma, sitting inside the car. It was dangerous for her to get down from the car. She could imagine what would happen when she got off the car.

If she remained inside the car, this crowd would not leave either.

As she was at a loss what to do, suddenly several luxury cars drove in her direction.

Then she saw Sheila getting down from one of the cars. She did not know what Sheila said to the crowd but they seemed to discuss something and then dispersed.

Full of curiosity, Nicole came out and asked Sheila what was going on.

Sheila laughed, "These are actors specially hired to do some acting, some will question you, some will scold you and some will throw things at you. The purpose is to give you a bad name."

Nicole frowned and asked, "Who hired them?"

"They don't know who hired them. The people behind this plan will not let them know. As long as they get paid, that is what matters."

"Then, why did they leave?"

"I asked them how much they will be paid. The one who hired them is paying one thousand each. I am paying them one thousand one hundred and they don't need to do anything. There is no reason for them not to leave."

Nicole was speechless.

This was beyond her imagination.

Apparently, this person behind the scenes really wanted to destroy her. He or she would go to any lengths to get it done.

"Sheila, thank you!"

"Don't thank me. Sooner or later, we will be one family."

Nicole was speechless again.

Seeing Sheila being so warm toward her, Nicole did not speak her mind.

Sheila, even if you can marry Davin, it is impossible for me to get married to Evan and so we can never be one family.

I'll remember your kindness and repay you one day!

Hidden in a corner, Sofie watched the group of actors being sent away and she gritted her teeth in anger.

Why would Sheila help Nicole? She has really dashed my plans!

No, I'm not leaving it alone. I must create more trouble for Nicole and completely destroy her hopes of ever marrying Evan.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 387

A look of ferocity flashed in her eyes and she made a call.

Nicole walked into her office and had barely sat down when her mobile phone rang.

A series of calls came in, each one about terminating agreements with her.

Humans' feelings change easily. The world is a cruel place.

When news of her relationship with Evan got out, everyone sought her out to sign an agreement with her.

As soon as undesirable rumors about her got out, one by one they came to terminate their agreements.

Humans are so down to earth.

Sheila sat nearby, her anger shown clearly on her face, as she insisted these people should not be doing this.

Nicole smiled gently. Then, her phone rang again.

This call was no exception. The caller wanted the agreement terminated.

After receiving all these calls, she felt that all the hope Lane Corporation had been given was now dashed.

In these present circumstances, what should I do?

Sheila could see her sadness and she consoled her, promising that Mu Group would cooperate with her.

“Thank you.”

After Sheila left, Nicole sat down in her office chair, rather disheartened.

In that instant, a phrase she heard somewhere came to her mind, ‘I have seen the high rise building come up and I saw it collapse.’

She was caught off guard and had no power to defend herself. In the face of adversity, she was so useless...

Meanwhile, in the Seet Group headquarters, John did as Evan instructed him to and then he hurried into the president’s office.

“Mr. Seet, everything has been arranged.”

“Fine, in an hour’s time, broadcast the press conference live!”

“Mr. Seet, have you thought about the consequences of doing this?”

John’s face was full of worry as he looked at Evan.

“I have thought about it.” Evan replied emphatically.

“Since you have thought about the consequences, then...” Why would you still do it?

“As long as she can get out of trouble, I do not care about the consequences.”

John was speechless.

In ancient mythology, a thousand ships were launched for the lovely Helen of Troy, which started the Trojan Wars.

And now, in order to help Nicole out, you will not hesitate to act and destroy yourself!

This courage and determination were really admirable.

Even though John believed the cost was too high, he could not help but secretly admire this man.

Evan got up, left the president's office, and drove to the kindergarten.

Nina and Maya were shocked when they saw Evan coming to pick them up before school was over.

After greeting their teacher, he took them both out of class.

Maya blinked at him with her huge eyes, asking, "Uncle Evan, did Mommy ask you to fetch us?"

Evan smiled as he held her plump little hand, "You two, can you do Uncle Evan a favor?"

"What type of favor?" Nina rolled her eyes and looked at him warily.

"Uncle Evan is facing some problems, and I need you both to overcome this together with me. When the matter passes, I will thank you very much. You will also..."

"We will also what?" Maya asked curiously.

"You will have a big, pleasant surprise." Evan smiled but kept it secret as he caressed her on her head.

We will be one family.

“You promised I can go to the art academy on weekends. Does that still count?” Nina looked at him as if it were a condition.

Evan nodded his head, “As long as you help me with this, no matter what you wish, I will give it to you.”

Both of them thought over it and Maya who had always liked him nodded her head first.

“Uncle Evan, I will help you.”

Nina set two more conditions before agreeing.

Evan bought both some desserts and then he drove straight to the press conference.

Seeing such a large crowd and so many cameras, Nina stopped in her tracks, knitted her tiny brows, and looked up at Evan, “Oh dear! Not good!”

Evan bent his head and looked at the panicky little girl. Puzzled, he asked, “What’s the matter?”

“If you said earlier that there’d be a crowd, I would have put on some makeup.”

“You don’t need makeup at all. You are pretty just the way you are.”

Nina was quiet.

Really?

Nina blinked her eyes as she looked at Evan.

Nevertheless, she still wanted to put on makeup as she wanted to appear pretty in front of the cameras.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 388

Evan held their hands and led them along as he continued forward.

As President of the Seet Group, he was already quite comfortable being the focal point of the press and camera flashes.

Click! Click! Click!

Huh? Who are those tykes beside Mr. Seet?

On closer inspection, the two girls both seemed rather attractive. Could they be child stars who have emerged from a talent hunt?

The spirited eyes of the lean one sparkled with intelligence. She was fair of complexion with features that exuded real character – a tough exterior that belies the tenderness beneath.

A pair of supple, bonny orbs sat above the chubby cheeks of the rotund one. The mischievous manner in which she periodically stuck out her tongue made her appear sweet and precious.

Very quickly, the lenses shifted away from Evan and onto the two winsome little things.

Snap! Snap! Snap!

With the way the cameras were zeroed in on the two of them, Nina thought in hindsight that she should have worn some makeup.

When she spotted a lovely-looking lady reporter, she strode over purposefully and asked, “Miss, do you have a make-up kit which I could borrow? I would like to put on a face.”

The reporter generously produced her kit and offered it to Nina.

“Thank you.”

Nina was about to open it up to use when Evan suddenly came up to her.

“Not right now, Nina. Uncle Evan has an important job for you.”

Nina frowned as she eyed the makeup kit in her hand, reluctant to return it.

“It’ll only take a minute. I want to look my best in front of the cameras.”

With that, she pulled away from Evan and set about doing up her face with much finesse.

Maya stared slack-jawed at Nina’s live act and wondered if Evan brought them here to flaunt their talents. If that was the case, she thought she might put up a show of her own.

She regarded the cameramen courteously and said, “Gentleman and ladies, I am called Maya and my specialty is eating. Here, I will demonstrate how I would eat a dessert.”

She then removed the cover of the confection which Evan had gotten her, and started taking mouthfuls of them. Her tiny mouth wiggled swiftly and adorably.

One doing make-up; another demonstrating eating. The reporters variously speculated whether Mr. Seet was exhibiting tremendous foresight in the nurturing of talent for the beauty and culinary industries by starting them early.

Evan gave John a look and John hastened to ask Maya to stop eating as Mr. Seet needed her for something else.

Maya raised her head and said, "Do let me finish as this is absolutely yummy." With that, she aimed for bigger mouthfuls and soon had the rest of the cake on the inside of her podgy tummy. She then went on and struck a victorious pose for the rapturously appreciative audience who were full of praise for Evan's eye for having spotted a potential future top talent for the culinary world.

By this time, Nina had completed her make-up and transformed herself into a proud and beautiful little diva who effortlessly enthralled all present. She went on to strike a few signature poses for the cameras, drawing gasps of oohs and ahs.

"This one here will definitely stand at the pinnacle of the beauty world in the years to come."

"Yes! Mr. Seet has such an eye for talent!"

The reporters promptly mobbed Evan with questions with regards to whether he could be considering investing heavily in the two relevant industries.

John stepped up to address the riotous reporters, "Everyone, this was not the intention for convening today's press conference. No, we have an announcement to make for a matter of greater importance. Could I ask for all of you to settle down?"

"What then was the purpose for the presence of these two delightful dolls, Mr. Seet?"

"Has it got anything to do with the announcement in question?"

Amidst the barrage of questions, Evan, Nina, and Maya took to the stage and assumed their places in the hot seat. Evan took one glance at the both of them, then turned to face the live streaming camera.

“The reason I’ve brought the both of them here is to provide clarifications with regard to the popular searches that were made over these last few days.”

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 389

“A question if I may, Mr. Seet. What is it that you wish to provide clarifications for?”

“Speculation had been rife over the last few days questioning whether these two girls here are my children, so in order to put these rumors to rest, we shall be conducting a paternity test in the presence of our friends from the media right here today. Expect to have the answer shortly.”

Mr. Seet would be conducting a paternity test in front of a live audience!

There was a hushed murmuring as the reporters chattered amongst themselves.

Some could not hold back and asked, “In that case, Mr. Seet, could you tell us if they are your children?”

“Yes, Mr. Seet. Are they or are they not? I think the public would want to know, and also as for the identity of their mother...”

Evan fielded no questions but broke up the questioning with his resolute silence.

“The test results will speak for itself. Until they have been announced, I shall not hear any more of these rumors!”

The reporters traded mixed looks amongst themselves. Evan’s indomitable presence had left the crowd muted as none dared to offend him.

The specialist doctor walked forward and took his place in front of the camera in accordance to the wishes of the crowd gathered and then took blood samples from Evan, Nina, and Maya.

“Please be patient as the testing procedure will be carried out immediately.”

As the crowd watched the specialist depart with the samples in hand, heated discussions began anew.

“What do you all think? Do you think Mr. Seet is the father of these two children?”

“Your guess is as good as mine. I figure they have to be. Otherwise, Mr. Seet would not have brought them here.”

“Mr. Seet meant to quell the rumors. For all we know, they may not.”

“Let’s just wait for the outcome. It should be able to settle the debate.”

“For Mr. Seet to come forward personally is huge in itself. Not to mention that it is for something this newsworthy.”

Maya looked at Evan, quite bewildered, “Uncle Evan, what do you need our blood for?”

“To find out for sure who your father is.”

Evan wondered if the children would be pleased to find out that he was their paternal parent.

Daddy... Aren’t you our Daddy?

Maya dared not to speak, and only blinked her lovely eyes as she looked to Nina.

Nina heart jumped at the thought of Bad Daddy finding out about their parentage and taking them away from their mother, and so she threatened Evan, “We are never going to leave Mommy. If you dare to take us from her, I will refuse to eat and starve myself to death! Hmpf!”

Evan frowned, perplexed by Nina’s words.

Why would he ever want to make them leave their mother?

“Rest assured I won’t ever want to do that. You will both be together with your mother, always.”

The two girls felt much better upon hearing Evan’s assurances.

The result of the test was finally ready to be announced to those who had been present and waiting in anticipation.

John had the signed report with him as he walked towards Evan with a face of complete disbelief. His hands trembled when he passed those papers along. It was as though he had seen a ghost as the outcome had been quite unexpected for him to say the least...

As John’s eyes panned back and forth between Nina, Maya, and Evan, he did not see too much physical resemblance between them but thought Nina’s spunk did seem to somewhat echo Evan’s personality.

After reviewing the report, Evan closed the file and looked calmly into the camera. “I stand vindicated. Nina and Maya are both my daughters and the results of the paternity test right here are irrefutable proof.”

“They are Mr. Seet’s girls.”

“Oh, they really are Mr. Seet’s daughters! That is unbelievable!”

“Could they have made a mistake with the test results?” A lone person amidst the sea of reporters asked in a small voice.

Then a dissenting voice sounded out, “Why would there be a mistake? If they were not his children, why would Mr. Seet have agreed to go through all this?”

“That’s right! A man of Mr. Seet’s standing had no reason to accept two kids of unknown parentage as his own!”

“Yeah, that makes sense.”

Evan looked sharply at the crowd in front of him.

“As everyone had borne witness to the results, I do not wish to hear of any more questions regarding my children’s parentage. Otherwise be warned that I, Evan Seet, will not hesitate to pursue legal action against any rumor mongers from here on out.”

The reporters gathered in front of the stage were frenzied, and soon, this breaking news was hogging headlines everywhere.

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

## Chapter 390

The assembly gradually dispersed upon the conclusion of the press conference.

John looked quizzically at Evan, “Mr. Seet, the results...”

“A job well done, John!” Evan seemed fairly pleased with the outcome.

John quickly explained himself, “No, please listen to me, Mr. Seet. I didn’t have anyone doctor the result. It is authentic!”

Evan raised an eyebrow in annoyance. “You find this amusing, don’t you?”

It was the outcome that he wanted for the press conference as when he had first instructed John earlier, but if what he was told by John about the testing was true, that would mean that Nina and Maya were indeed his own daughters.

This... How could this be?

Evan looked nonchalantly at John as he took Nina and Maya by the hand and led them away.

It does not matter even if they were not of his blood. He will love them all the same.

John could only sigh at Evan's disbelief as even he too was confounded by the test result. Initially, he did dutifully arrange for the results to be altered.

"Do you want to change the results to negative? To reflect that they are not related?"

"No. If they are negative, why would there be a need to change things? You have to indicate that they are related by blood!"

The doctor looked rather bemusedly at John, "They are indeed related by blood and the results of the paternity test have already precisely indicated that. Is there anything else about that outcome which you would like to change?"

John was dumbstruck as he started to question the reliability of his own hearing. He stared at the paternity test report after repeated verification, stunned by what was reflected in it.

What a fluke that was!

Ms. Lane had withheld the truth of the identity of Nina and Maya's birth father when it was Mr. Seet all along.

How would Mr. Seet react were he to find out?

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While John zoned out, Evan had taken the two girls into the elevator. John then shot out after them like a rocket, stepping in after the door reopened. At first, he forced a smile, then regarded Evan with extreme seriousness.

“Mr. Seet. What I have told you was the absolute truth. The result was authentic. The two of them are your daughters! Your own flesh and blood!”

Evan blanked out momentarily when he saw that John was not messing around, then lowered his head to look at Nina.

Nina raised her head and looked back at him with a straight face.

Evan then turned to Maya, who was equally straight-faced, sheepishly stuck out her tongue before looking away.

What sort of reaction is this from them? Did they know something that I did not?

Nina was usually tight-lipped and hard to engage. As Evan felt that he would unlikely be able to coax anything from her, he redirected his attention to Maya.

He remembered asking Maya what her father did for a living and how he looked like back at Rose Garden, and her response was: He is like you.

Now that he recalled it, he realized how hugely important that four worded message was.

“Maya, is your Daddy like me? Exactly like me?”

Maya raised her head and blinked twice, not knowing how best to respond. She looked to Nina for direction and Nina shot her a look as if to tell her not to speak.

Maya proceeded to hold a hand over her mouth.

From her reaction, Evan sensed something amiss and so persisted with his questioning through coercion and cajolery, “Maya, if you tell Uncle Evan, Uncle Evan will gift Imperial Garden to your Mummy and also take you to visit all the top restaurants in Y City.”

The two rascals Juan and Kyle had previously swiped money from Evan’s account and bought Imperial Garden for Nicole, but she retained neither as she promptly returned both cash and property to him.

If Nicole’s two girls were his children, there was probably nothing he could ever do to properly make amends. But Evan was nonetheless determined to try.

Maya was a little tempted by the offer and tried again to look to Nina, but John was perceptive enough to step in between them. He then turned to regard Maya, “Children should not tell lies, and Maya is the cutest and most honest little girl that I’ve ever known.”