

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 401

His brother wasn't short of money. Or perhaps, he could have asked for more in return.

After shopping, Evan brought the kids to the amusement park and the zoo where they had been longing to visit.

The kids went wild with joy.

Even Kyle, who was usually cool and reserved, became more loquacious.

Upon seeing his children behave in such an elated manner, Evan thought that it would be a good idea to bring them out more often, to have fun, when he had time to do so, in the future.

At night, as the children had wished, the family of six had a hearty dinner at Amazon Hotel.

Evan had purposely ordered a less fatty dish for Maya.

Maya was unhappy at first, but upon remembering the embarrassing moment when she couldn't put on that nice dress, she lowered her head and started wolfing down her greens.

The beautiful day ended as they returned to Summervale. After taking a nice, warm bath, the kids went to bed obediently.

Looking at the adorable and mischievous little brats, Evan felt in his heart that meeting Nicole was the luckiest thing he had experienced in his life.

At this moment, Nicole was trying on clothes in front of the mirror while enquiring about the preferences of the elders of the Seet family.

“Just put on whatever you like. You don’t have to worry about them.”

Nicole turned to look at Evan. “This will be my first time eating with your family. I want to leave a good impression on them.”

“How about that red dress over there?”

“Red? Wouldn’t it be too bright?”

“Just wear what you’d like to then.”

Nicole put on a faint smile as she decided to listen to Evan’s suggestion of wearing that red dress.

As she hung the dress in the closet, Evan approached her from behind, wrapping his arms around her slender waist.

“That’s enough for today. Let’s go to bed.”

His deep and sexy voice was like the afternoon sun, suffusing her in warmth as it put her at ease.

Snuggling up to him, Nicole momentarily felt as though she was the happiest woman on earth.

Just as she closed her eyes to indulge in his warmth, she felt the man’s naughty hands reaching inside of her clothes.

“Don’t move. Let me lean against you for a while.”

“Go to bed. You can lean all you want.”

“No.”

“You think you have a say in this?”

Being tossed into bed by a domineering man, Nicole was forced to admit that her words were indeed useless sometimes.

“You jerk! You’ve ruined my clothes!”

“I’ll buy you some new ones.”

Evan couldn’t care less about anything else; he was focused on invading every inch of her body.

It was a long and wonderful night.

The next day, Evan and Nicole arrived at the Seet Residence in the afternoon.

Finding it meaningless to remain in the living room with many adults, the kids simply played with the other children in the yard.

Nicole had wanted to call them over when Evan suddenly stopped her, “Let them play for a while, as long as they’re happy. They can meet the elders later.”

Faced with Mr. Seet, who doted on his children very much, Nicole soon found that she could only nod her head.

As they entered the living room, Nicole’s heart started pounding in a frantic tattoo. Why are there so many people? I had thought that it was going to be a meal with just his family.

Evidently, Evan did not expect the Seet family's house to be full as well.

Sensing Nicole's nervousness, he held her hand tightly and told her not to be afraid, reassuring her that he would be there for her until the end.

Nicole nodded and drew in a deep breath as she walked elegantly toward the elders and greeted them with a warm smile.

Sophia was very fond of her.

"You don't have to be so polite, Nicole. We're family."

Sophia had only just finished when an abrupt voice rang out, "Sorry, we're late."

They looked back and caught sight of Sofie and Anthony walking toward them.

Nicole's heart did a somersault at the sight of Sofie. The smirk on the latter's face brought feelings of uneasiness within her.

"Mom, why is she here?" Davin asked, curious.

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Glancing at him briefly, Sophia soon explained, "She is still unable to get over your brother. I've invited her over on purpose, to show her who's the daughter-in-law of the Seet family, in hopes that she'll be able to come to her senses quickly, looking for her happiness elsewhere."

Gosh, your thinking is really—

However, with Sofie's personality, would she sit still and watch as Nicole would get all lovey-dovey with the man whom she'd loved?

He was staring at Sofie, still lost in thought when someone suddenly tapped him on the shoulder.

"Hi!"

Turning his head, Davin soon saw that it was Sheila. Thus, he gave her a once over and asked, "Do you have to scare me like Sadako?"

"You— Who are you calling Sadako?"

Forget it. It's a special day today. I shall not bother myself arguing with the likes of her.

"Oh, don't be conceited. You're not the star of the day. Just don't fool around!"

"I know, Nicole's the star of the day."

Sheila stood next to Evan, sizing Nicole up.

Rather than looking tawdry in red, Nicole surprisingly appeared both gorgeous and elegant. Paired with her exquisite makeup, she looked rather ravishing.

"Your brother has good taste."

"Of course."

"Congratulations, Ms. Lane, on becoming the daughter-in-law of the Seet family," Sofie uttered, forcing a smile on her face as she walked over with the bearing of a socialite.

"Thank you," Nicole responded politely, her face turning grim.

Sofie then shifted her gaze to Evan. For a moment, it was as though she had put on a new face.

“Congratulations, Evan.” She smiled courteously at him, but there was something bitter about her smile.

Evan shot her a quick glance and kept silent as he took Nicole’s hand and walked straight to the side, leaving Sofie embarrassed.

Sofie flushed a bright shade of red as a spurt of anger flashed through her.

She turned around and gave a look to a sophisticated woman at the side.

The woman returned a knowing look, a hint of a smile playing on her lips.

“Hey, is this the woman who’d given birth to four children to Evan before getting married?”

A hoarse voice, with a hint of mockery, suddenly rang out.

Following the voice, Nicole’s eyes were fixed on the sophisticated woman.

She was still trying to figure out who the former was when she heard Sophia introducing, “This is your Aunt Lisa.”

Aunt Lisa. She must be filthy rich, seeing how’s she dressed.

“Sophia, Ms. Lane, and Evan aren’t married yet. Isn’t it too soon for her to call me Aunt Lisa? Besides, it’s not certain that she’d become one of us,” Lisa sneered, staring at Nicole with utter contempt.

“Watch what you’re saying!” Sophia gave her a sidelong glance.

“I’m telling the truth, although honest advice is hard to accept.”

Evan’s uncles started to talk about it as well, thinking that Nicole and Evan were not a good match for each other, given Nicole’s abhorrent family background.

Previous incidences of Zane’s shady business tactics when running Lane Corporation and Nicole’s scandals from before were brought up at this time, as reasons for her incompatibility with Evan.

“Even if the kids hadn’t existed, Evan shouldn’t marry her either.”

“Yeah, the Seet family is simply too powerful. Evan is far too outstanding to marry such a woman. What a pity!”

“I know, right?”

Secretly delighted at the many comments, Lisa snorted. “I suppose that you’re outstanding in terms of looks and talents, seeing that you’ve been given the opportunity to marry Evan. We’ve seen your looks, though it’s a pity that it doesn’t have the modesty of a socialite. As for your talent, shouldn’t you show us a little something?”

Nicole frowned. I’m here for a meal with the Seet family, not for some exam. Are they expecting me to put on a show?

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Even if I were to show them something, given how mean Aunt Lisa looks right now, she’d probably continue to nitpick and point out my flaws. So, mess with someone else if you’d want to. I don’t have time for the likes of you.

Evan threw himself in front of Nicole and glared at Lisa coldly. “I’m the one who’s getting married. Her looks and talents don’t concern you, so long as I’m satisfied.”

Lisa put on a concerned look. “Evan, we’re saying this for your own good, as your elders. You can’t be rude to us!”

“Are you upset because of what I’ve said? Well, let me tell you. Your words are even more upsetting to me. So, please shut up!”

“You—”

“Today’s the day that Evan has come home with his fiancée to meet the elders. Let’s not dampen the mood.” Sofie quickly stepped forward, seeing that Lisa couldn’t hold out much longer. “Let’s celebrate.”

“Celebrate? How?”

There was a hint of a smile in Sofie’s eyes, as this was her chance to present herself and her chance to humiliate Nicole by showing that she was more talented and educated than the latter. “How about I play a piano piece to show my blessings?”

Sophia froze. What is she up to this time?

“You shouldn’t have invited her, Mom.” Davin sighed. “She’s Aunt Lisa’s niece. Just look at the way that they’re behaving. It’s evident that they’re trying to make Nicole look bad.”

“God, how could I have overlooked this?” Sophia mentally smacked herself in the face. “I thought that it would make sense to invite them over since the Sweeting family and the Seet family are family friends. What should we do now?”

Davin looked at the calm and composed Nicole as he uttered, “It should be fine. Nicole’s no easy target. Besides, even if she can’t handle it, Evan wouldn’t just stand idly by. Let’s just watch.”

Sophia nodded upon consideration.

Sofie performed a challenging piano piece.

Her expression was right on as her fingers moved elegantly on the keys, playing a rich and melodious tune that touched the elders’ hearts.

Nicole's lips quirked up in a half smile.

She had to admit that Sofie was really adept at playing the piano.

Evan, on the other hand, had never kept his eyes away from Nicole while Sofie was playing.

Sofie rose to her feet at the end of the performance and gave everyone a bow, drawing applause from the elders.

"Bravo! That was amazing!"

"Sofie is certainly a socialite! As expected of the upbringing from a noble family!"

"Indeed!"

As elders, they simply couldn't understand why Evan would have fallen in love with a nobody like Nicole, but not Sofie, a woman with a decent background.

"What do you think about Sofie's performance, Ms. Lane?" Lisa piped up, opening fire at Nicole again.

"Ms. Sweeting played beautifully," Nicole complimented generously. "I suppose that you've been practicing since you were a child?"

Sofie put on the front of a refined lady smugly. "Yeah, my parents had sent me to various talent classes when I was young. Why don't you play a song for us too to enjoy?"

"I can't play the piano," Nicole replied straightforwardly.

Sofie feigned surprise as she asked, "Ms. Lane, how could you not..."

Is it a shame that I can't play the piano? I grew up with hardships in the Lane family. There really wasn't a chance for me to take extra classes.

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Seeing that the elders were about to carp at her again, Nicole raised her voice and announced, "Oh, right. I feel rather sorry for allowing you to play for nothing. How about this?"

Nicole walked over to Evan and extended her hand.

"Mr. Seet, it's only appropriate that we reward Ms. Sweeting for her efforts, isn't it?"

Sofie's expression darkened at once.

Reward? What does she take me for? A clown for their entertainment?

Evan took out a card cooperatively, but upon consideration, he kept the card in his wallet again.

"There's too much money on my card. Do you have a card of a hundred thousand?" He turned to look at Davin. "Since Nicole liked the song earlier, let's just reward her with a hundred thousand."

Davin was reluctant to reward Sofie with a hundred thousand.

He didn't expect his brother to trample on her as well.

"I do have a hundred thousand here, but isn't that too much? I think that fifty thousand is enough."

Davin looked at Sofie. "Let's negotiate on this. How does fifty thousand sound?"

Sofie blanched at his words, her hands clenching involuntarily.

Feeling aggrieved for his daughter, Anthony shot to his feet and confronted Jonathan, "The Sweeting family and the Seet family are family friends. Sofie had specially dedicated a song to congratulate Evan. You can't just trash her for her kindness!"

Sheila, who had been watching quietly at the side, couldn't help but sneer. "Kindness? What a joke! If she was doing it out of kindness, she should have known her place then. Today's a special day for Nicole. Not only did she steal her limelight, rather, but she's also sulking over the cash reward. Don't ingrate yourself with the Seet family then if you're unhappy!"

"How could you say that?" Anthony glowered at Sheila.

Sheila rolled her eyes at him as she replied unyieldingly, "My family has taught me to speak of nothing but the truth, unlike the Sweeting family, who have skins as thick as rhinos."

"Y-You... I'll let this slide for the sake of your father."

"You think that my father cares?"

Anthony trembled with rage, suddenly collapsing to the ground.

"Dad, Dad! Are you okay?" Sofie was thoroughly flustered.

So was everyone else in the room.

Davin glared daggers at Sheila, yelling at her to call for an ambulance.

The living room was instantly put in a bustle with screams and shouts.

Nicole walked over to Anthony to check his pulse.

"What are you doing?" Sofie grabbed her hand that was about to reach out to take Anthony's hand.

“Do you want to save your father?”

She’s the miracle doctor, Dr. Tussaud, from back then.

But...

“Your father is in a critical state now. You’d better decide quickly on whether you want me to save him or not.”

What is more important than saving Dad’s life? Me stealing the limelight? God is so unfair!

“S-Save my dad...”

At that, Nicole immediately took Anthony’s pulse. “Unbutton his shirt.”

Sofie followed her instruction.

Nicole then had Sophia look for three silver needles. After she disinfected them, she aimed for his acupoints and pierced them in deftly.

Everyone at the side began to wonder how Nicole knew about acupuncture in hushed whispers.

“You guys probably didn’t know this, but Nicole is the famous miracle doctor, Dr. Tussaud.”

“Dr. Tussaud?”

“You don’t know of her? Search it up on the internet. She’s really famous.”

Some of them had heard of the miracle doctor, but they couldn’t believe that Nicole was Dr. Tussaud.

Having heard Davin’s words, some of them drew out their phones to search for Dr. Tussaud through their search engines.

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They could not believe that she was the legitimate miracle doctor, Dr. Tussaud, upon comparing the picture on the internet to Nicole.

“If she has such excellent medical skills, why didn’t she continue to pursue her career in the industry?” someone questioned.

“Curious, huh?” Davin glanced at the children, who were currently playing in the yard.

“She’d wanted to have more babies with my brother.”

“Huh? Didn’t they have four children already?”

“Four is nothing! They should give birth to about eight or ten more children.”

Davin’s words were met with silence.

Are you expecting a football team?

Upon noticing the former’s contemptuous look on himself, Davin was suddenly reminded of the fact that the former’s wife had difficulty giving birth, despite consulting doctors from all over the world. He shouldn’t have brought up this topic, as he had touched a raw nerve there.

Davin cleared his throat awkwardly. “Why don’t you get Nicole to run a diagnosis on your wife?”

“She can treat that too?”

Well, at least there’s something to hope for.

“Nicole is Dr. Tussaud. You must have faith in her medical skills.”

As he said that, Anthony, who was unconscious on the side, slowly opened his eyes.

“What happened to me?”

“Dad, how are you feeling?”

“You got too worked up just now and fainted. Please try to control your emotions in the future,” Nicole uttered.

What do you mean by too worked up? Clearly, my blood was boiling because of Sheila, that little brat.

His eyes darted around the crowd, looking for Sheila’s shadow.

When he saw her flirting with Davin, he could only rein back his anger as he sighed heavily.

Sheila was the precious daughter of the Muir family and the soon-to-be daughter-in-law of the Seet family.

He could only swallow his anger as the Sweeting family could not afford to offend both families.

Seeing that he was fine, everyone started to praise Nicole’s medical skills.

“Ms. Lane’s acupuncture technique sure is amazing!”

“Exactly! How did she manage to wake him up so easily?”

“This is certainly a miracle!”

Anthony was at a loss for words.

Lisa, who had been watching silently at the side, pursed her lips and held her tongue.

Evan looked at her fixedly. “Aunt Lisa, is it considered a talent to have saved someone’s life?”

"I-I suppose so," Lisa admitted sheepishly. She did not expect Nicole to be a master of acupuncture at all.

"Is it more impressive than playing the piano?" Evan asked deliberately.

Lisa laughed dryly. She couldn't get herself to utter the word "impressive".

Sophia looked askance at Lisa. "Of course it's impressive. Not many people in the world have such excellent medical skills as Nicole. Playing the piano, or dancing, or any talents of the sort is too mediocre."

"I know, right? We wouldn't have known that you were Dr. Tussaud if it weren't for the incident today. Ms. Lane sure is humble."

"I think that a buried treasure like Ms. Lane is worthy of Evan."

Sofie's expression darkened. Knowing that she had crumbled into an eyesore, she left the Seet Residence, holding Anthony on the pretext of his frailty.

Lisa followed and walked them out the door.

Nicole looked at Evan and inquired with her gaze if Lisa and Sofie were related.

Evan nodded and introduced, "Lisa Moelle is her name. She's Anthony's cousin, Sofie's aunt, and Uncle Adam's second wife. Uncle Adam married her after divorcing his first wife and they have a daughter who has just turned twelve this year."

It's not surprising that she's been picking on me from the moment I'd arrived. It turns out that she's related to the Sweeting family.

Russell, who had been silent at the side, saw what was going on and was rather satisfied with Nicole's performance.