

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 256

Flashing him a stiff smile, she racked her brain and churned out an excuse.

“Mr. Seet, you’ve got the wrong idea. I’ve been applying quite a few acupuncture treatments to my patients lately, so I just need some exercise to soothe my sore limbs.”

“Oh, really? Should I get you a therapist to give you a massage?”

At the same time, Evan sized her up with a crafty look.

Sensing the bad intention from his expression, it took Nicole no more than a second to understand what he was trying to imply.

“It’s not necessary. I can continue doing exercise at home later.” With that, she gave him another stiff smile before spinning around and taking to her heels out to the courtyard as if she were running for her life.

It didn’t occur to her that Evan would actually turn around all of a sudden.

Should she continue pestering him for the several thousand?

At the moment, two voices emerged in her head. One of them was urging her to go for it because her hard work deserved to be rewarded and she needed respect for her effort.

Meanwhile, the other one was dissuading her because she would be able to make more money from her clinic in the future. If she continued pestering Evan

for the money, not only might he not pay her readily, but it might also get her into more trouble in the future.

By the time she returned to the backyard, she had yet to make up her mind.

When she entered the room she found the four kids frantically dispersing from where they had been gathering. They scrambled back to their little chairs while sneaking peeks at her from time to time.

“What’s going on?”

Judging from how flustered the kids looked, Nicole sensed there was something fishy.

Juan, being as quick-witted as usual, giggled. “Mommy, we’re thinking of joining a talent class tomorrow since it’s a Saturday and we don’t have to go to school.”

“Talent class?”

“Yes, Mommy. We would like to learn some talents,” Maya chimed in in an adorable voice.

“Where are you kids going to learn it?”

Nicole was stressed out in an instance at the thought of taking some time off her hectic schedule to enroll the kids to the talent classes.

Knowing they were a bunch of bright kids, she believed they would be able to learn anything just as fine by watching videos online but even so, they would still need the respective musical instruments or equipment to practice their skills. But then again, she really couldn’t afford those with the meagre sum left in her bank account.

“Mommy, you may work at the clinic tomorrow because I’ll be teaching them tomorrow. I’ve already moved all my musical instruments and other stuffs here from Hillside Villa.”

Staring at Kyle with gratitude, Nicole reached out to caress his head. “Kyle is such a good big brother.”

Kyle’s cool face broke into a faint grin which appeared rather stiff. He felt rather embarrassed to receive the compliment from Nicole because they did not actually intend to pick up a talent.

“You’re right. Let’s learn from Kyle by the pond tomorrow then.” After Maya said that, she stuck out her tongue and held her head low to conceal her delight.

Nicole stared at the little girl with bewilderment. “By the pond?”

Nina nodded in confirmation.

That would be the place for that witch to fall into tomorrow.

“Why do you all have to do it by the pond?”

Nicole glanced at the kids inquisitively one by one.

Blinking her eyes in a daze for several seconds, Maya suddenly extended her chubby arms to cover her small mouth.

She needed to make sure she didn’t blurt out anything accidentally so that Nicole wouldn’t have a clue of their plan.

Something struck Juan at that moment as he provided Nicole a vague excuse by telling her that the air was clearer and the environment was nicer by the pond.

At the same time, Kyle and Nina chimed in with him.

For some reason Nicole thought there was something fishy with the kids but she couldn't pinpoint it.

She reminded them to maintain some distance from the pond to avoid falling into the waters.

"Mommy, we've got it." The four kids nodded at her obediently.

On the following day, Nicole rushed her way to her clinic after making sure her kids finished their breakfast.

As soon as she left, Juan broke into a sinister grin. "My brother and sisters, it's time to execute our plan."

Kyle nodded at him before instructing the maids to move the whole drum set as well as two tambourines over to the pondside.

"Maya and Nina, we'll count on you both from now on."

The two girls exchanged a glance before making their ways to the courtyard confidently.

Sylphiette just finished powdering her face at that time. The moment she spotted the girls, a trace of resentment emerged in her eyes.

At the same time, she wondered when would Nicole and her kids disappear from Rose Garden.

She felt sickened by the sight of them.

Having cast them a glimpse, she questioned them in a tone brimming with intense disgust, "Why're the two of you here?"

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Maya spoke with a grin, “Aunt Sylphiette, we’d like a favor from you.”

Nina added, “Aunt Sylphiette, I was told that you’re a really talented dancer and we’d like you to be our teacher.”

Do they want to learn how to dance?

Sylphiette stared at the girls contemptuously as though they were two exotic creatures. Then, she sneered at them and turned them down without hesitation, “I don’t have time for that. Now, get back to where you’re supposed to be and don’t come here unless it’s necessary. Understand?”

Maya, who didn’t expect Sylphiette would speak so rudely to them, rubbed her hands anxiously as she threw a nervous look at Nina.

Nina was not afraid of trouble. She glared at Sylphiette with raging fury burning in her eyes.

“Go away now! Do I have to sing a song to coax you girls to do that?”

Sylphiette spoke in an undertone and her face was distorted with frustration.

Seeing the girls standing rooted to the spot, she cast them a baleful glance before picking up a glass of nicely warmed milk and spilled them at the floor near where the girls were.

Tears started welling in Maya's eyes as the little girl looked at the blotches of milk stain on the brand new pair of shoes Mommy just bought her.

That witch is so fierce!

Holding Maya's chubby hand, Nina glowered at Sylphiette before walking away with a cocky look on her face.

Sylphiette couldn't help but grumble under her breath looking at the back of the girls. It was not a good idea to be too friendly with them so that they wouldn't come pester her in the future.

At the same time, she saw the need to come up with a plan to oust them from Rose Garden.

Knitting her brows together, she sat down before the dressing table and sank deep in her thoughts.

Maya lamented when they were outside, "What should we do if she refuses to come over? I've dirtied my new shoes for this."

"Don't worry. I have a plan," reassured Nina.

At first, Nina only intended to take revenge on that witch for her Mommy's sake but after how harshly that witch treated them just now, she decided to settle the scores with her once and for all by making sure she was properly pranked.

When they returned to the pond, Nina approached Kyle and told him about their interaction with Sylphiette next to his ears.

He fell silent immediately after he heard her. At the sight of Maya's shoes which were stained with milk, his impassive face went livid with rage.

That witch must be tired of living for having the audacity to bully both his Mommy and his sister!

Sylphiette was just about to head outside after making sure she looked her best when she spotted Evan's bodyguard approaching her at a hurried pace.

"Ms. Lane, there's something I have to inform you."

"What's the matter?"

Sylphiette instantly adopted a different attitude when she was dealing with the bodyguard.

Behaving elegantly and amiably with a faint smile on her face, she appeared like a lady who was born in a noble family.

After some contemplation, the bodyguard answered her as per Kyle's instruction.

"Kyle and Juan are shouting degrading remarks about you while hitting the drums by the pond right now. Do you think you should stop them as their words will affect your reputation adversely?"

Sylphiette's face turned extremely sullen in response.

There was no way she could stand being the target of slanderous remarks that was capable of tarnishing her image.

How dare they make remarks like that about me! They must be looking for trouble!

Evan would not allow them to do so if he were here.

However, they were still his sons and she expected him to only criticize them for what they did even if she called him to complain about their behavior.

She was sure he would not go as far as beating them up.

Therefore, she decided to teach them a lesson herself before bringing the complaint to him.

Clenching her fists tightly, she marched towards the pondside.

She could hear the ear-splitting sound of the drums and the tambourines before she even reached there.

Amidst the sound of the musical instruments was the sound of the kids shrieking and shouting. She listened to the clamor carefully to make out the voices of Juan and Maya, who was born with a loud voice.

“Sylphiette’s head is kicked like a ball toward the shopping center where it’s sold together with all other normal balls—”

After finished chanting, Juan stuck out his tongue and made a funny look with his face. At the same time, he worked hard on the drum set to produce a fantastic tempo.

Maya, who was blessed with a loud voice, was screaming at the top of her lungs while playing the tambourine. She even matched it with some dance moves by kicking her chubby legs to make her performance more exciting.

The two kids who were born to be performers got all the bodyguards at Rose Garden doubled up with laughter.

Meanwhile, Sylphiette’s face looked extremely churlish as she couldn’t believe the kids actually had the guts to talk so badly about her. Looking hostile, she walked in their direction.

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At the sight of Sylphiette, Kyle immediately asked the bodyguards to back off so that when she fell into the pond later, she wouldn't be rescued by them too quickly.

As per his instruction, the bodyguards retreated to the front yard. Sylphiette thought it was a good idea too because there would be no eye witness who could tell on her later when she taught the kids a lesson.

She pointed her finger at Juan and Maya as she fumed, "What are the two of you shouting about?"

Thinking about how rudely Sylphiette had treated her and Nina moments ago, Maya's courage was boosted with the presence of Kyle and Juan whom she knew were going to protect her.

"You're a bad woman! You're a witch!"

"How dare you go on!"

Sylphiette gritted her teeth resentfully as her face was twisted with fury.

Then, she stormed off toward the girl and intended to beat her up as punishment.

The kids had anticipated that from her in advance. Swiftly Maya dodged her hands while Kyle, Juan and Nina worked in tandem to push her toward the pond with all their might.

A splash in the pond was heard which was followed by a round of rapturous cheer as the kids started chanting, "The witch's fallen into the pond! She's fallen into the pond! How great is that?!"

"Help—"

Although Sylphiette could swim, she started yelling for help because the water in the pond was too cold for her to swim around.

After making sure that she had fallen into the pond, Juan and Kyle took their seats before the drum set while Maya took the tambourine as they launched into another round of clamor to overwhelm Sylphiette's voice.

"You witch, how dare you spill the milk at Maya and me. You deserve to spend some time in the pond!"

"Help—"

Sylphiette shouted for help at the top of her lungs, but the louder her voice was, the more excited the kids became.

When she tried to get up after laboriously swimming to the bank, Nina started hitting her slender fingers with a wooden stick.

"You witch, get back to the pond! Get back now!"

Flames of anger were burning ferociously in Sylphiette at the moment. She vowed to make sure the naughty kids suffered for their mischief when she managed to get back to the ground later.

In the meantime, the kids were observing her condition with much relish and it was only when they noticed she was losing her energy and sinking into the pond did they ask the bodyguards to scoop her up.

When she was carried back to her room, she appeared to have fainted because of the freezing water. At the sight of this, the bodyguards immediately called Evan to inform him of her condition.

As Sylphiette's life was at stake, Evan immediately drove his way back to Rose Garden without hesitation.

The kids couldn't help but be seized by spasms of terror when they noticed how angry their father appeared when he rushed back to the mansion. *Would anything bad happen to the witch?*

Would Daddy punish us in the event anything bad happens to her?

By the time Evan arrived at Sylphiette's room, the family doctor had already started giving her treatment.

It was only after some time did she regain her consciousness. The moment she saw Evan, she started shedding tears right away not bothering to maintain her image.

During the time she was immersed in the pond, she really thought that she was on the verge of dying.

"Sylphiette, how do you feel now?"

Looking pale, she spoke in a frail but firm voice with her pale lips quivering, "Evan, Nicole wanted to murder me by making use of the kids! You have to do justice for me!"

In an instant, Evan's handsome face turned frigid which brought about a drastic drop in the room temperature at the same time. As soon as Sylphiette finished complaining, she started sobbing miserably.

Evan then looked at the doctor who sighed. “Mr. Seet, the problem would be much more serious if Ms. Lane were to be rescued any later just now. It’s not good to be soaked in the freezing water for too long in such cold weather.”

“Are the kids the culprit behind this?”

Evan glanced at the bodyguards.

Looking at his face which looked as bleak as a Grim Reaper, the bodyguards knew Evan would definitely do everything he could to get to the bottom of this matter.

Not bold enough to keep him in the dark, they decided to come clean.

After listening to their narration, Evan rose to his feet and strode off toward the backyard, exuding an icy aura.

The kids couldn’t help but be terrified when they spotted him.

“Daddy is looking so angry. Will he punish us?”

“Just tell him it’s my idea because I’m not afraid of him!”

Nina spoke audaciously like a gang leader.

Juan opined, “We can’t say that because he won’t go easy on you as he has no idea that you’re really his daughter. If we tell him that it’s our idea, he will be lenient to us because he knows we are his sons.”

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Kyle nodded in agreement at Juan's words.

Daddy loves us a lot. No matter how mad he gets, he won't do anything except refuse to feed us for a few meals.

But, Nina's different. She and Daddy are at odds. I'm not sure how Daddy will punish her.

When Evan entered the room, the kids glanced at his stern face and lowered their gazes.

"What did you do? Explain!"

Evan went to them and glowered at them angrily, especially Juan.

Juan is smart. He should be the one who came up with the idea.

Juan could sense his Daddy glaring at him icily. His heart started thumping in fear.

As he gripped the corner of his clothes, he looked up at Evan. "Daddy, I was the one who shoved her into the pond."

Did he just admit it?

At least he's brave for admitting his mistake.

Next, Kyle stood out and claimed he was behind this, too.

“Both of you did it?”

Evan’s gaze landed on Maya. When the security guard was explaining the incident, he also mentioned how Maya scolded the woman loudly while her little hands waved around angrily.

Maya hung her head down guiltily, refusing to look at Evan in the eye.

She stood there without moving.

Nina stepped forward. “I was the one who gave them the idea. You can punish me, but leave them out.”

“You?”

Nina and I are destined to be archenemies. She used to destroy my office, and she’s tricky. She must’ve been a part of it, too.

Anyway, all four of them must be in this together.

They need to be disciplined!

Kyle and Juan are mine, so I can punish them. But I can’t punish the girls lest Nicole gets mad.

He would have to give Sylphiette an explanation.

At that thought, he whipped out his phone to call Nicole.

Meanwhile, Nicole was busy treating a patient at her clinic. She heard her phone ringing, but she wasn’t able to answer it. Hence, she ignored it.

“You won’t answer?” Evan’s expression darkened. He turned and ordered his bodyguard, “Send Kyle and Juan back. I’ll discipline them!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Evil Daddy is sending the boys away! How will he punish us? Both Maya and Nina were terribly anxious, but they didn’t know what to do.

Their Mommy wouldn’t pick up, so the girls paced around helplessly in the courtyard before Davin happened to walk in.

“Uncle Davin! Help! Daddy is going to punish Juan and Kyle!” The girls hurriedly asked for his help.

“What?” Davin returned, utterly confused.

After finding out what happened, Davin rushed to Evan’s room.

He could hear Evan yelling inside the room.

“Are you going to do that again?”

Oh, my! He’s so mad he could gobble someone up.

When Davin entered the room, he saw Juan and Kyle lying on the ground on their bellies, like octopuses. Their expression seemed so pitiful that it was obvious they had just been punished.

Tears were brimming in the boys’ eyes, but they refused to apologize.

“Evan, they are just kids. Don’t scare them.”

“Will they be scared? They are nothing but daredevils! If they could do that at such a young age, imagine what they will become when they grow up!”

Indeed, the kids were wrong. If Sylphiette drowned back there, it wouldn't be as simple as this.

“Evan, you must've kicked them, right? Why don't I bring them back and discipline them?”

“You? No way.”

Evan scanned Davin dubiously, like he was nothing but trash. Davin felt uneasy at his gaze.

Hey, I might be unemployed, but do you have to look down on me?

But since his brother was furious, he held back.

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Kyle looked at Davin coolly. His arrogant expression was basically screaming, I can handle it. Don't be a busybody.

Juan gazed at him innocently. He rubbed his butt pitifully while tears threatened to spill from his eyes.

It seemed like he was asking for help.

Juan's pitiful gaze tugged at Davin's heartstrings. He was about to plead on behalf of them when Evan announced, “Take them to their bedroom. It's time-out for the both of them!”

Davin had to swallow his words. He couldn't be of help, so he left after seeing his nephews being escorted back to their room.

The only one who could save them was their Mommy.

After returning to the rear house, he consoled the girls while calling Nicole.

As her phone kept ringing, Nicole completed the treatment for her current patient before going to her phone. Once she saw Davin's name, she answered.

"Nicole, are you busy?"

"Of course. I have a lot of patients today. Do you need me?"

"Nicole, you have to stop what you're doing right now. Stay calm, for I have something to say to you."

Nicole was filled with dread upon realizing how solemn Davin sounded. Did something happen to the kids?

She urged, "Say it!"

After Davin finished his explanation, she felt her legs turn to jelly. At once, she gripped the patient's bed for support.

Why did the kids do that to Sylphiette? She's now Evan's lover. He won't forgive them for shoving her into the pond.

She calmed herself down before going to Rocky to ask for a day off. Then, she rushed to the car park, got into her battered car and sped towards Rose Garden.

Throughout the journey, she frantically tried to guess how Evan would punish them.

The daredevils should be punished. But what if Sylphiette resorted to dirty tricks to avenge herself? Then the kids will not only be punished, but they will also get tortured by her!

Nicole couldn't help but recall how Sylphiette and Sylvia tortured her like wetting her blanket during winter and hiding needles in her clothes. She shuddered at that thought.

She arrived at Rose Garden shortly after. Before she could go to the rear house, Evan called out to her.

She knew she should take responsibility for what the kids had done, so she put on an apologetic expression and headed to Evan, fully prepared to receive his wrath.

“Mr. Seet.”

Evan's dark gaze swept across her.

“I demand an explanation.”

Just now, Sylphiette had bawled sadly in front of him and even mentioned her childhood in an attempt to make him help her.

When Sylphiette whined and mentioned about their shared memories, Evan couldn't help but feel bad because he had promised the little girl that he'd protect her when they were young.

However, she got harmed in his own house!

Hence, he promised her he'd get to the bottom of this.

Nicole fell silent before she met his gaze. “They deserve to be punished. Mr. Seet, what do you think works best?”

“Only the kids deserve to be punished?”

Nicole knew what he was insinuating.

Spare the rod, spoil the child. She knew that all too well. But besides Kyle, the other kids were brought up by her. So if he tried to pin it on her...

“Mr. Seet, so what do you think the kids and I shall do?”

“I’ll punish Juan and Kyle myself. You can punish your own daughters. Plus, you need to apologize to Sylphiette!”

Apologize to Sylphiette?

I won’t do so! Even if I apologize to her, she won’t forgive me and might even nitpick on me!