Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 127

01/07/2021 by Novel Heart

She scanned around the house and realized all the furniture was covered in dust and water and let out a sigh.

Indeed, my daughters are powerful.

"Mommy, we'll clean this up soon, we promise."

"Yes, mommy. We'll do the cleaning right now."

"It's fine, I'll do it." Nicole sighed again.

"No, we'll clean up the mess we made."

Nina insisted to do this on their own.

Maya then went to get two pieces of cloth and passed one to Nina. The two little ones started tidying up the house.

Nicole looked at them and was relieved to see how sensible they were.

Look at my babies. How can someone call them uncivilized?

That Evan Seet is full of crap!

Nicole was absolutely pleased to see how responsible her daughters were.

As the black Rolls-Royce entered Hillside Villa, Blake watched Evan and 'Kyle' got out of the car.

Something feels off.

Not long ago, Kyle was still playing with his iPad in his room. How is it possible that he's with Mr. Seet now?

Blake was confused, "Kyle, I thought you were in your room? How come..."

Juan's heart skipped a beat.

The real Kyle was indeed playing in his room. I wonder if he has found a place to hide?

What if daddy noticed there are two Kyles in the house...

When Blake did not get a response from 'Kyle', he then turned his attention to Evan, who looked like an utter mess. Did he just complete a construction site inspection?

Poor Mr. Evan!

I'm sure Mr. and Mrs. Seet would be pleased to see how dedicated Mr. Evan is!

Since they asked about him in a phone call earlier, should I take a photo of him and send it to them?

"Go and prepare the bath!"

The thought of what Nicole and her daughters did agitate him once again. He did not take note of what Blake said just now and walked straight into the bathroom.

Juan heaved a sigh of relief. He turned around to look at Blake and stuck his tongue out before running into the bedroom.

Blake thought to himself, The Kyle I saw earlier was emotionally distant when he threw a fit, yet this 'Kyle' was playful and mischievous.

Something must be wrong with my vision. I'm really getting old.

Anyway, there's something more important I need to do!

He took out his phone, turned on the camera, and zoomed in on Evan's back. He snapped a few photos, sent them to Mrs. Seet, who was still on vacation overseas, and told her how hardworking Evan was.

Upon seeing the photos, Mrs. Seet knitted her brows.

Why is he, the president of the corporation, doing all the job?

She thought about it and decided to forward the photos to Davin to get a confirmation.

Davin looked at the photos sent by his mom, and a line appeared between his brows. Did Nicole complain to mom?

And is mom going to confront Evan?

He immediately replied: It's just a misunderstanding! Technically, it's not completely his fault.

Misunderstanding?

What misunderstanding?

Mrs. Seet burst out laughing. It looks like there's more to this than meet the eyes.

Mrs. Seet texted back: So it's not his fault?

Davin responded: Well, partially. He brought it upon himself.

Davin thought that was the most appropriate way to summarize the entire incident.

Regardless of the cause, the culprits who did this to him were his daughters, so in a way, he did bring this upon himself.

Mrs. Seet was tired with his play of words: Tell me everything! If you hide anything from me, I'll arrange matchmaking sessions for you for one whole month.

Davin pleaded with his mother: Please spare me! Alright, I'll come clean.

Davin stared at the screen for a while as he had no clue what to do next.

He had promised to help Nicole to keep the secret about the three children. Telling his mom the truth would also mean that he was betraying Nicole.

I can't do this!

But if I don't tell the truth, mom's going to force me to attend matchmaking dinners, and all kinds of women will come and pester me day and night...

The image of cunning women with thick makeup on started popping up in his mind, and he was utterly terrified.